THE

CHRISTIAN MINSTREL.

A NEW SYSTEM OF MUSICAL NOTATION;

WITH A COLLECTION OF

PSALM TUNES, ANTHEMS, AND CHANTS,

SELECTED FROM THE

Most Popular Works in Europe and America.

DESIGNED FOR THE

USE OF CHURCHES, SINGING-SCHOOLS, AND SOCIETIES.

BY J. B. AIKIN.

PHILADELPHIA:
PUBLISHED FOR THE PROPRIETOR BY T. K. & P. G. COLLINS.
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NOTICE.

This work is published with the full persuasion that the plan upon which it is written needs only to be seen to receive the hearty approbation of the public. The plan of the work, together with some of the reasons for its adoption, is fully stated in the Preface, to which the reader is respectfully referred. Great care has been bestowed upon the selection of the Music. The best tunes and harmonies and all of a rich and devotional character, have been selected from all the sources within the editor's reach. The elementary principles are written in plain language, and accompanied with illustrations.

PREFACE.

As Sacred Music is one of the mediums through which man expresses his praise and devotion to the Author of his being, it is natural that the Christian community should hold it in high estimation; and considering the influence of devotional song upon all men, it would be unnatural that any should feel no interest in its promotion. But although people are almost universally pleased with music, few ever become adepts in it. This has led the author to doubt the adequacy of the old theory of writing music to enable the pupil to acquire it with any tolerable degree of ease, accuracy, or expedition. Under this impression, and influenced by a desire to contribute something towards extending a knowledge of the science, he has devoted a few years to an investigation of the principles by which music is written. This investigation has resulted in a thorough conviction that the theory is wrong in many of its principles, and complex in a majority of its methods,—hence he has undertaken to form a system upon a plan almost entirely new.

That books upon Sacred Music have been greatly multiplied within a few years, is obvious to all. Masons' publications alone have furnished the churches with a great variety of rich devotional music. But the difficulty of acquiring music by the old system renders even these works comparatively useless. And with the experience of the past, it requires not the gift of prophecy to foretell, that while the same theory is continued, no effort to extend the boundaries of knowledge in this department of science, however energetic and well directed, will succeed, in any degree adequate to the wishes and expectations of its friends.

The author of the new system has found the old very erroneous in five particulars:

1. In the improper position of the letters on the staff, and the consequent multiplication of the letters and scales one-half.
2. In the multiplication of the number of scales one-half, by the introduction of the minor scale.
3. In the use of flats and sharps as a signature, or sign of the key, instead of the word, *key*, itself.
4. In nine varieties of measure, or modes of time, instead of two.
5. In a uniformity in the shape of the notes.

I. IN THE IMPROPER POSITION OF THE LETTERS ON THE STAFF.

In the treble, the old theory places G on the second line of the staff; but in the base, it puts G on the fourth space. It has been ascertained by the fixed or stationary sounds on instruments, that the sound called G is about the centre of the compass of the voice. Hence, in the new system, this letter is placed on the third line, or middle of the staff. The error in placing the letters on the staff not only produces great confusion, but doubles the labour of the pupil; for the very letters which he has learned as they are placed on the treble, he is compelled to learn as they are placed on the base. The pupil, then, is virtually compelled to learn fourteen letters instead of seven! By the new system, all the staffs are lettered alike, which greatly simplifies the means of writing and learning music. This uniformity in the position of each of the seven letters presents each part (treble, alto, tenor, and base) in its true place, or proper pitch, and gives a clear view of the combination of sounds in all the parts. Nor is this all,—for the uniformity in lettering the staffs reduces the number of scales of high and low sounds one half.

To a person learning to play upon the organ or the piano-forte, the advantages of a uniformity in lettering the staffs will be incalculable. The labour of the pupil will be comparatively trifling. Every teacher knows that when the pupil has the position of the letters of one staff and their relation to his instrument once fixed in his mind, he is, according to the old theory, immediately perplexed to find that C in the first staff is not C in the base staff, but E; that the central line of *one* staff is B, and of *another* is D,—in short, that the letters on both staffs, and their relation to the instrument, conflict throughout, and all this while the octaves on the instrument are exactly alike. By the new system, when the pupil shall have learned the position of the seven letters on one staff, and their relation to his instrument, he has learned their position on all the staffs.

II. IN THE MULTIPLICATION OF THE SCALES ONE HALF, BY THE INTRODUCTION OF THE MINOR SCALE.

There is no ground for such a distinction as minor scale. It answers no practical purpose whatever in writing music, consequently it should be rejected. The seven scales in the Elementary Principles, with the sharp fourth, fifth, &c., contain all the sounds, and all the intervals, of any tune that has ever been written. There is no conceivable variety of music, bold or cheerful, soft or plaintive, which cannot be written on these seven scales. This distinction should be excluded from the theory, not only because it can answer no practical purpose, but because it introduces two keys into one scale, where in reality there is but one. (See Key, *Elementary Principles*, page 12.) The theory of two keys makes two scales out of one, and thereby multiplies the number of scales of high and low sounds upon the staff, one half. Nor is this all: for this theory gives a double set of numerals to

the same sounds and syllables. The minor scale is neither more nor less than portions of two octaves of any of the seven scales, with the sharp fourths and fifths—commencing with the sixth (lah) below the key, and ending with the sixth (lah) above it. (In practising on these minor scales the fourths and fifths are sharped in ascending, but not in descending.) *Lah* is called the minor key, and all the numerals are changed,—*lah* is called one, *see* two, *doe* three, *ray* four, &c. In this way two scales are made out of one, and their number multiplied one half.

This error has originated from the fact, that the writers of music found by experience that from this range of sounds they could compose the plaintive strains of music, which they call the minor-keyed tunes. But the soft and plaintive strains of music, and the bold and cheerful strains, are produced by the difference in the combination of sounds, as may be seen by a reference to the tunes, which is the best illustration that can be given. It will be seen also, in the tunes, that the fourths and fifths are sharped in descending as well as in ascending. Hence the pupil should practise on the scale in both ways.

The imaginary minor key forms no part of the new system. Hence the number of scales is not only reduced one half, but the great confusion arising from this double set of numerals to the same sounds and syllables is entirely prevented. Consequently, the pupil, having mastered the seven scales founded upon the seven letters occupying their seven fixed places on the staff, will find his mind no longer confused and his memory burdened with endless distinctions.

III. IN THE USE OF FLATS AND SHARPS AS A SIGNATURE, OR SIGN OF THE KEY, INSTEAD OF THE WORD, KEY, ITSELF.

To indicate on what line or space the key-note, *doe*, is put, the old theory employs flats and sharps at the beginning of the tune. These flats and sharps are thence denominated signatures, or signs of the key. Upon this plan the pupil is compelled to memorize the following facts:

1. If there is one sharp at the beginning of the tune, the key-note, *doe*, is on G.
2. If there are two sharps, the key is on D.
3. If there are three sharps, the key is on A.
4. If there are four sharps, the key is on E.

1. If there is one flat only, the key is on F.
2. If there are two flats, the key is on B.
3. If there are three flats, the key is on E.
4. If there are four flats, the key is on A.
5. But if there are neither flats nor sharps, the key is on C.

These are the signatures of the major keys. And the sixth of these major scales, which is called *lah*, is the minor key of each scale, remembering that the numerals are changed; *lah* is called one, *see* two, *doe* three, *ray* four, &c.

To relieve the pupil of learning, and the difficulty of retaining the complex method here presented, the author of the new system writes the word, *key*, itself, on the line or space on which the key-note stands.

These flats and sharps, in the old theory, also show the performer on the instrument what letters are to be played *flat* or *sharp*. But in the new system these flats and sharps are placed in the instrumental scales, to which alone they properly belong.

IV. IN NINE VARIETIES OF MEASURE, OR MODES OF TIME, INSTEAD OF TWO.

To render this point clear, it may be well to define a measure.

A measure is the space between two single bars. Written music is divided into equal portions called measures. *Measures* are intended to enable singers, and performers on instruments, to preserve a uniformity in the time between the different portions of the same part, and between different parts of the same piece of music.

Varieties of Measure respect the different *kinds of measure*, and the different *kinds of notes* with which the measures are filled.

The old theory has nine varieties; but as all music may be written by means of two, the new system has rejected seven of the nine as perplexing and useless. Hence the new system has but two varieties, namely, equal measure and unequal measure.

The equal measures are always filled with two half-notes, [𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥] or their value. The unequal measures are always filled with three half-notes, [𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥] or their value.

Equal measure is performed with two beats, that is, two motions of the hand, or foot, to the measure. Hence it is called equal time.

Unequal measure is performed with three beats, and it is called unequal time, which always gives a half-note, or its value, to the beat, whether in equal or unequal time.

These two varieties are indispensably necessary, from the fact that there is equal and unequal measured verse in poetry. Other varieties are useless, as they do not even aid in defining the time. For this truth the highest authority may be given. Professor Mason says, in his *Carmina Sacra*, page 7, "The example $\frac{2}{2}$[𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥] is not necessarily either slower or quicker than $\frac{2}{4}$ [𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥]; $\frac{3}{2}$ [𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥] is neither slower nor quicker than $\frac{3}{8}$ [♩ ♩ ♩], but they are practically the same. To the *eye* they are different, to the *ear* they are *alike*."

Much time and labour are spent in acquiring a knowledge of the many varieties of measure which are made in the old system. But when the pupil arrives at the practice, he finds that all these varieties, which he has spent so much time to acquire, are of no practical use whatever.

The old theory has two beats to the measure, three beats, four beats, and sometimes six.

Measures to be performed with two beats have the half-note $\frac{2}{2}$| 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥 | or its value to the beat; also the quarter-note $\frac{2}{4}$| ♩ ♩ | or its value to the beat.

Measures to be performed with three beats have the half-note $\frac{3}{2}$| 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥 | or its value to the beat; the quarter-note $\frac{3}{4}$| ♩ ♩ ♩ | or its value to the beat; and the eighth-note $\frac{3}{8}$| ♪ ♪ ♪ | or its value to the beat.

Measures to be performed with four beats, have the half-note $\frac{4}{2}$| 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥 | or its value to the beat; and the quarter-note $\frac{4}{4}$| ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ | or its value to the beat.

Measures to be performed with six beats, have the quarter-note $\frac{6}{4}$| ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ | or its value to the beat; and the eighth-note $\frac{6}{8}$| ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪ | or its value to the beat.

In these varieties, the pupil has a half-note (𝅗𝅥) to the beat; two beats to the half-note (𝅗𝅥); one beat to the eighth (♪); two eighths (♪ ♪) to the beat; four eighths (♪ ♪ ♪ ♪) to the beat: one beat to the quarter (♩); two beats to the quarter (♩); and sometimes two quarters (♩ ♩) to the beat.

This variety of notes of different value to the beat, and the four different ways of performing the beats in the measure, render it so very difficult to keep time, and so perplexing to the mind, that the pupil often gives it up in despair, and perhaps never learns to sing or perform on an instrument correctly.

The method of writing music by the new system prevents all the evil, and accomplishes every purpose that can be needed or desired.

V. IN THE UNIFORMITY IN THE SHAPE OF THE NOTES.

The system of seven syllables used as *names* for the different notes in the octave, now so deservedly popular in every part of the world, has been adopted in this work. Nothing is more easily demonstrable than the superiority of this to the four-syllable system. For if any thing at all is gained by giving names to the different sounds in the octave,—and of this there can be no question,—it is easy to perceive that the nomenclature which appropriates to each sound in the octave a distinct name, must have the decided advantage over that which requires the same name to be applied to different sounds. On this plan, the association of the *name* and the *sound*—which is the great object designed in the use of names—is necessarily complete; and universally, where this system is adopted in singing-schools, the intonation is much sooner formed.

But every singer knows how difficult it is to learn to apply the seven syllables to the notes in all the seven scales with the notes all of one shape. The learner must know whether the note is *doe*, *ray*, or *fah*, by the lines and spaces on the staff. This he must learn in all the seven scales: for example, in the key of C, or in the C scale, *doe* is on C, *ray* on D, *me* on E, &c. And in the key of A, *doe* is on A, *ray* on B, *me* on C, &c. In short, through the seven scales, *doe*, as well as every other syllable in the octave, is on every line and space on the staff.

It is this which has caused so much confusion in the minds of the pupils, that some very intelligent teachers have undertaken to teach the seven scales without changing the syllables from the C scale. But this produces other serious difficulties; for upon this plan the pupil finds but one scale out of seven which is natural to his voice. If the syllables are not changed with the key, the learner is compelled to sing flats or sharps in every scale except C. But when the syllables are changed with the key, the voice rises and falls naturally in all the seven scales. Hence it is as easy for the pupil to sing in one scale as in another, which may be seen by a reference to the seven scales in the Elementary Principles. It will be seen also, in the scales, that if the syllables are not changed with the key, six of the seven scales will be as unnatural to the voice as they are to the instrument. But to relieve the mind of the learner of all this embarrassment, the new system gives a distinct figure, or form, to every note in the octave. As seven different syllables, or names, are used for the purpose of attaining the seven different sounds in the octave with greater facility, so notes of seven different forms are used for the purpose of obtaining the names immediately and with certainty.

The shape of the note is not incorporated with the *science* or the *principles* of music; the music is the same whether the notes which express it are of one form or of seven forms. The shape of the note is addressed to the *memory*, not to the judgment of the learner; and the less the *memory* is burdened with the means of expression, the more the judgment may be employed upon the sentiments expressed.

The seven figured notes clearly present to the eye not only the key itself, but the *name*, *pitch*, and *length* of every note in the octave, and the exact relation which each bears to the key, in all the seven scales.

The peculiarities above specified embrace the chief characteristics of this work,—whether to them shall be awarded the merit of being *improvements*, must be submitted to the decision of a liberal and enlightened community.

The vain design of thrusting before the world useless innovations upon the established *principles* of science, and of making unnecessary inroads upon the customary mode of instruction, has had no share in getting up this work. With the firm conviction that the old system, as ordinarily presented in the books, might be divested of some of its mysteries and subtleties, and a sincere desire, if possible, to contribute something towards multiplying the number of those—alas! now too few—who shall be prepared to lift up their voices in harmonious strains of praise to HIM before whom "the morning stars sang together," the editor has done what he could, and now earnestly praying that the day may not be far distant when the multitude of those who shall be able to "sing unto the Lord a new song" may be such as "no man can number," he cheerfully leaves the result of his labours in the hands of an impartial public.

ELEMENTS OF MUSIC.

Musical sounds may be considered in reference to their *Pitch*, *Length*, and *Force*. And upon these are founded three departments, which embrace the whole of the elementary principles of music.

Pitch regards a sound as *high* or *low*. *Length*, as *long* or *short*. *Force*, as *loud* or *soft*.

FIRST DIVISION.—Pitch.

The human voice is capable of producing eight distinct primary sounds.

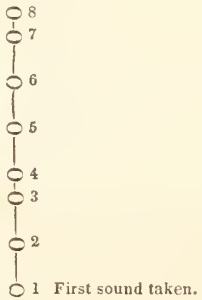
In rising or falling from any given sound, the voice proceeds by regular gradation or steps.

The distance between two sounds is called an *interval*.

The intervals throughout the whole variety of pitch, are always uniform, though not equal to one another.

Certain of these intervals are only half as great as others. Hence we have what are properly called the greater and the less intervals, which, for the sake of convenience, are denominated *whole-intervals* and *half-intervals*.

The voice, in producing the eight primary sounds ascending, naturally passes from the first sound taken, a whole-interval to the second sound; from the second sound, a whole-interval to the third; from the third sound, a half-interval to the fourth—then proceeds to the fifth, sixth, and seventh, by whole-intervals; and from the seventh, the next step is a half-interval, to the eighth, making five whole-intervals, and two half-intervals. These eight sounds and the seven natural intervals form the scale of an octave; thus:



This character, (○) called a note, represents the sounds; and the spaces between the notes represent the whole and half-intervals. From 1 to 2, from 2 to 3, from 4 to 5, from 5 to 6, and from 6 to 7, are whole-intervals—from 3 to 4, and from 7 to 8, are half-intervals.

QUESTIONS.

What three qualities belong to every musical sound? Into how many departments are the elements of music divided? What is pitch? What is length? What is force? What department does the first division embrace? How many primary sounds are there? In rising or falling from a given sound, how does the voice proceed? What is an interval? Are the intervals or steps in the voice uniform and equal to one another?

QUESTIONS.

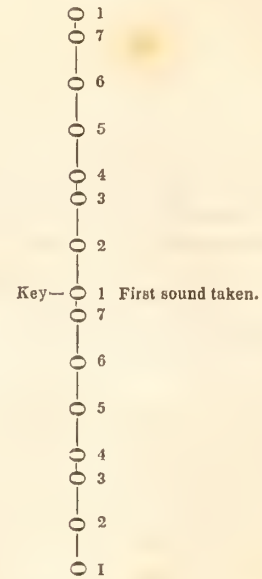
What are the greater intervals called? What the less? In what order do the intervals occur when the voice produces the eight primary sounds ascending? Is this order natural or artificial? What is an octave? What do notes represent? What interval occurs between 1 and 2? 2 and 3? 3 and 4, &c.? What is the distance between 1 and 3? Between 1 and 4, 1 and 8, 3 and 8, &c.?

In descending, the voice naturally falls from the first sound taken a half-interval—then three whole-intervals in succession—then another half-interval—then two whole-intervals in succession—making five whole-intervals and two half-intervals.

These eight sounds and seven natural intervals form the scale of an octave descending, thus:

Thus it may be seen, the voice produces the same series of sounds, and passes over the same intervals, and forms the same scale, whether in ascending or descending an octave.

If the voice is extended either above or below the octave, it will naturally pass over the same gradation of sounds and intervals, as far as the compass of the voice extends. For example, take any sound, and raise the voice by the regular intervals an octave—then descend the octave, by the same steps, to the first sound taken—proceed an octave below—and you have a scale of two octaves in all respects similar, in each of which are eight sounds and seven natural intervals. The voice thus naturally forms, from the first sound taken, two octaves; and this sound becomes the key or governing sound in the ear and voice.



The figures 1, 2, 3, &c., are used to distinguish the different sounds in the octave, and designate precisely the distance of each sound from the key, and its relation to it.

QUESTIONS.

By what steps does the voice proceed in forming an octave descending? Are the intervals the same in ascending and descending? What will be the result if the voice is extended above or below the octave?

QUESTIONS.

What is the key? [Ans. The governing sound in the ear and voice.] How does the voice form a scale of two octaves? Is this gradation of sounds and intervals natural or artificial? What is the use of the figures 1, 2, 3, &c.?

The key is always called 1, and the other numbers are appropriated to the sounds of the octave ascending.

The eighth sound of the octave ascending is always the first, or key of the octave above, and is therefore called 1, and the key or 1 is always the eighth of the octave below.

The key is not any particular sound; it may be of any pitch, higher or lower, and the natural rise and fall of the voice will be the same.

Neither is 2, or 5, or any other number in the scale, a particular sound except with reference to the key. Whatever may be the pitch of the key, 2 will always be one whole-interval above the key, 3 will be two whole-intervals, and 4 will be two whole-intervals and one half-interval above the key, &c.

From the fact that the voice assumes no particular pitch as the key, and always distributes all the other sounds of the octave with reference to the key, throughout the whole range of its compass, arises the necessity of having a series of fixed or stationary sounds by which to be governed.

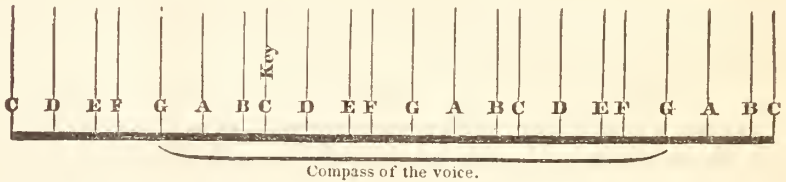
The *fixed* or *stationary* sounds could not have been obtained in any other way than by means of instruments.

Instruments are constructed and tuned so as to please the ear; and of course are made to correspond with the sounds and intervals of the voice.

But as the ear readily distinguishes sounds both higher and lower than the compass of the voice extends, instruments are made to embrace a much wider range, extending often to six or seven octaves.

It is found by experience, that the ordinary compass of the human voice embraces about two octaves—but it is by means of instruments alone, that it is ascertained what sounds are embraced within the usual extent of its compass; and thus the sounds which the voice is capable of producing are located and specified, so that one sound may be compared with another, the instrument always being the standard of comparison.

The sounds on instruments are named after the first seven letters of the alphabet, as in the following illustration.



In this illustration, the lettered lines represent the sounds on instruments, and the spaces between the lines represent the whole and half-intervals.

The compass of the voice is indicated by the brace which extends from G to G.

We are confined to seven letters because there are only eight primary sounds and seven natural intervals.

In the application of these seven letters as names to the several sounds of the octave on instruments, it was necessary that one of the seven should be applied to the key. Any letter might have been selected; but C was the letter applied to the key.

The half-intervals, therefore, on all instruments occur between E and F, and between B and C.

QUESTIONS.

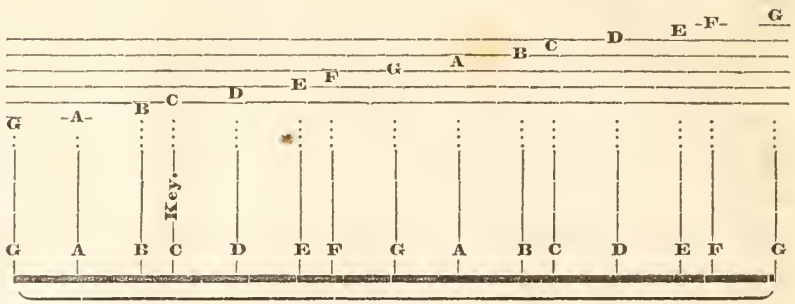
What numeral is always applied to the key? How are the other numbers appropriated? Explain the connection of the octaves? Do you mean by the key a sound of any particular pitch? Whence arises the necessity of having fixed sounds? How are fixed sounds obtained? How are instruments made. May instruments be made higher and lower than the compass of the voice? What is the ordinary compass of the human voice? How is it ascertained what sounds are embraced within its compass? Why study instrumental sounds when you only desire to learn vocal music? [Ans. Because it is only by means of fixed or stationary sounds that music is reduced to a science.] How are the sounds on instruments named? What is the figure on this page designed to illustrate? Why are only seven letters used? What sounds are embraced within the compass of the voice? What letter is applied to the key or governing sound on instruments? Was this arbitrary? Where do the half-intervals occur on instruments?

C is the same sound on all instruments. D is the same sound; A; and so of all the other letters.

An instrument that produces but one sound, if it produces that sound at all times without variation, will furnish the means of ascertaining all the other sounds. If the instrument, for example, gives C, and the sound D is required—D is obtained by rising one whole-interval above the sound given; if B is required, it is always found a half-interval below C, &c.

Thus by means of instruments we have fixed and definite sounds, so that when we speak of A, or C, or G, we speak of a sound which is known to be always and in every part of the world the same.

In order to write these sounds, a scale of letters corresponding with the letters on the instrument must be constructed, and so arranged as to indicate the pitch of any sound intended to be represented—so that upon this scale each sound upon the instrument shall have its own fixed position upon the paper, and be known by its own name. For this purpose a staff is used which is composed of five lines and the spaces between them, thus:



Compass of the voice.

The letters or names of the sounds on instruments are thus transferred to the staff; each line and space having its corresponding name, and representing a particular sound. The first line of the staff is C; the first space is D; the second line is E, &c. These five lines with their spaces constituting the most convenient staff, furnish nine places for notes.

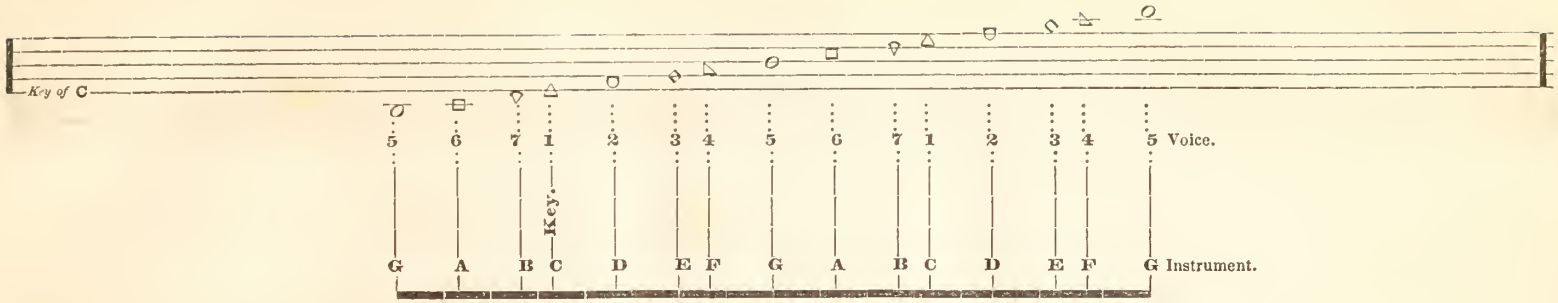
The compass of the voice is from G second space below the staff, to G second space above it; and when music is thus written, the spaces immediately above and below the staff are used; also the short lines called *added lines*.

QUESTIONS.

Do the sounds on all correct instruments correspond? [Ans. They do.] Are the numbers 1, 2, 3, &c., ever appropriated as names to the sounds of instruments? [Ans. No. It is only when we speak of the voice that we use the numbers.] Could you arrive at the true sound of any number or letter by means of an instrument that produces invariably a given pitch? If an instrument gives the sound C, how do you obtain the pitch D?

What is necessary in order to write music? What is the staff? Why are the lines and spaces named after the first seven letters of the alphabet? [Ans. Because the sounds on instruments are thus named.] How many places for notes does the staff furnish? Does the compass of the voice extend above and below the staff? Why is the staff constructed of five lines only? What is the use of added lines? Why is G placed on the middle line of the staff? [Ans. Because the sound called G on instruments is found to be about the central sound of the compass of the voice.]

C SCALE.



This scale of notes occupying the places of the letters on the staff, represents the fixed or stationary sounds on the instruments.

The note on C, the first or lower line of the staff, represents the key or governing sound; this is therefore called the C scale.

To assist in obtaining with accuracy and fixing in the ear each sound of the scale, seven distinct names are applied to the notes in the octave. In singing the scale, 1, (the *key*,) is called *Doe;* 2 is called *Ray;* 3 is called *Me;* 4 is called *Fah;* 5 is called *Sole;* 6 is called *Lah;* and 7 is called *See.* The same syllable, and the same note, being always applied to the same number of the scale.

Pronunciation of the syllables.—Doe, should be pronounced as broadly as the word *doe*, a female deer, or *foe*, and not as the verb *do;* nor should it be pronounced *dow.*

Ray, like the word *ray*, a beam of light, and not like *rea* in the verb *read*, nor like the word *rye.*

Me, like the pronoun *me*, when emphatically pronounced.

Fah, as broad as the first syllable in the word *fa-ther.*

Sole, not *sul*, nor *so-il.*

Lah, as broad as the first syllable in the word *fa-ther.*

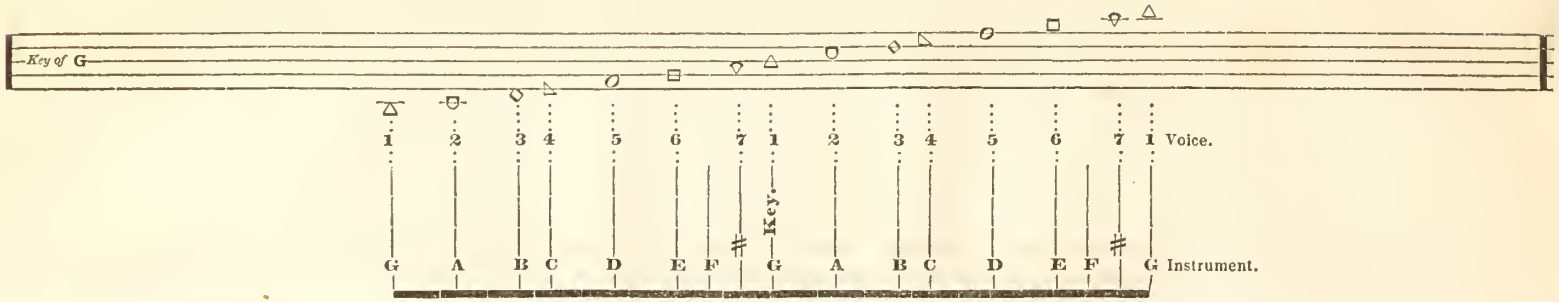
See, like the verb *see*, or the word *sea*, the ocean.

This C scale, and the succeeding scales, should be practised first continuously and then by skips, as 1, 3, 5, 1; 1, 5; 1, 5, 1; 1, 1, &c., until (the key being given) the pupil can give the sound of any number required or of any note pointed out on the staff. Be careful that the sounds be made full and firm, and that the voice be not permitted carelessly to sing at a note, sliding up or down to the proper sound.

QUESTIONS.

How is the pitch of sounds indicated? [Ans. By the position of the notes on the staff.] What is this scale called? What do you understand by the key? What do the numerals under the staff show? [Ans. The natural rise and fall of the voice.] In singing the notes of the scale, why use seven syllables? What names are used? Is the same name or syllable always given to the same number? On what line or space is Doe in this scale? On what is Me? On what is Sole? Sing the scale.

G SCALE.



This is called the G scale, because the note on G represents the key or governing sound of the scale.

The natural rise and fall of the voice is the same, whatever may be the key.

Different letters or sounds are taken as the key, in order to produce a greater variety in the combination of sounds upon the staff.

INSTRUMENTAL.

In this scale G is taken as the key, consequently the voice, which naturally produces the half-intervals between 3 and 4 and between 7 and 1, will produce them between B and C, and between F and G; the half-interval between B and C on the instrument will correspond with the voice between 3 and 4, but the half-interval between E and F will not correspond with the whole-interval between 6 and 7 in the voice. Instruments, therefore, in order to perform this scale, must be constructed so as to produce an intermediate sound between F and G, conforming to the whole-interval between 6 and 7 in the voice.

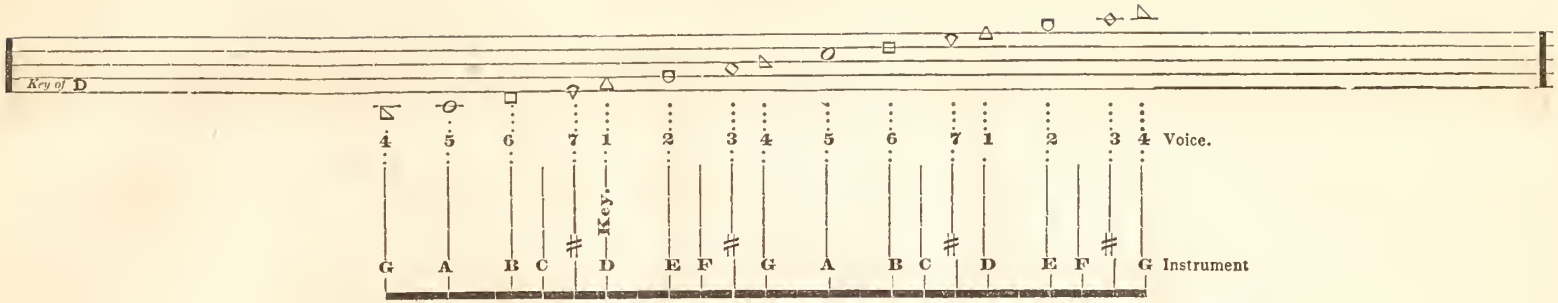
A sound thus raised a half-interval is said to be *sharped*, marked thus #. Hence the rule, ☞ When G is the key, *F* must be played sharp in every octave.

QUESTIONS.

What letter or sound is taken as the key in this scale? Does the voice rise and fall from G in this scale precisely as it does from C in the C scale? Why take different letters or sounds as the key? On what line or space is Doc in this scale? On what line or space is Sole? Sing the scale.

Instrumental.—Between what letters do the half-intervals occur in this scale? Does the instrument ascend and descend the octave from G in this scale as it does from C in the C scale? What sound or sounds not introduced in the C scale are required in order to perform the G scale? What letters are performed differently? Why is F played sharp? [Ans. To make the instrument correspond with the voice.] What is meant by F#? What is the rule for performing this scale?

D SCALE.



This is called the D scale, because the note on D represents the key or the governing sound of the scale.

The gradation of sounds as produced by the voice is the same whatever may be the key.

INSTRUMENTAL.

In this scale D is assumed as the key.

From D=1 to E=2 is a whole-interval on the instrument. From E=2 to F♯=3 is a whole-interval. From F♯=3 to G=4 is a half-interval. From G=4 to A=5 is a whole-interval. From A=5 to B=6 is a whole-interval. From B=6 to C=7 is a half-interval. But the voice naturally rises a whole-interval from 6 to 7.

Instruments therefore, in order to perform this scale, must, in addition to being capable of making F♯, be constructed so as to make an intermediate sound between C and D called C♯. Then from B=6 to C♯=7 is a whole-interval, and from C♯=7 to D is a half-interval, which completes the octave.

☞ *Rule.* When D is the key, F and C must be played sharp.

QUESTIONS.

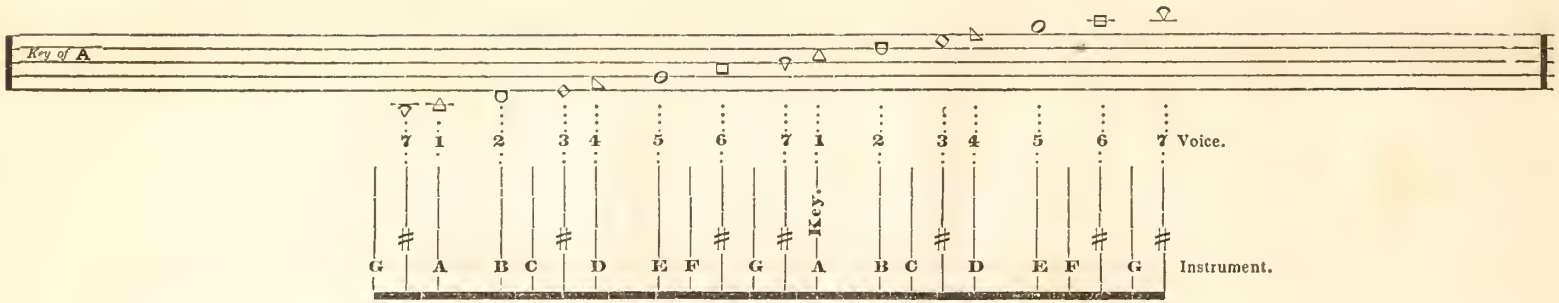
What letter is taken as the key or governing sound in this scale? Does the voice produce the same gradation of sounds when it assumes D as the key, as when it assumes C? What name or syllable is applied to the note on D in this scale? How often does Doe occur in this scale? How often does Fah? Sing the scale?

Instrumental.- Between what letters does the ear require the half-intervals in this scale?

QUESTIONS.

What sounds different from those necessary in the C scale are required to perform this? What letters are required to be performed differently? Why? [Ans. To make the instrument please the ear and correspond with the natural rise and fall of the voice.] What is the rule for performing this scale?

A SCALE.



This is called the A scale, because the note on A represents the key or governing sound of the scale.

The voice ascends and descends the octave by the same steps, whatever may be the key.

INSTRUMENTAL.

In this scale A is taken as *one*, or the key; consequently, as may be seen at once, an additional intermediate sound will be required between G and A. Instruments, therefore, in order to perform this scale, must be capable of elevating G a half-interval, or of making G ♯ as well as F and C.

Rule.—☞ When A is the key, F, C, and G must be played sharp.

This scale may be performed by assuming A ♭ as the key or governing sound, then observe the following

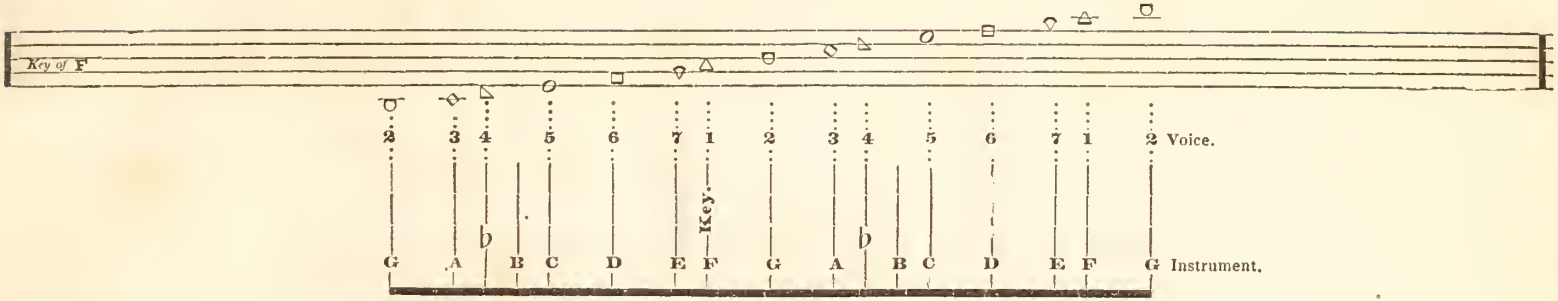
Rule.—☞ When A ♭ is the key, B, E, A, and D must be played flat.

QUESTIONS.

Why is this called the A scale? What do you understand by the key? On what line or space in this scale is Doe? What name do you give the note on the third line? Sing the scale?

Instrumental.—What sounds additional to those necessary in the C scale are required in this? Where does the ear require the half-intervals in this scale? What letters are performed differently? What is the rule for performing the A scale? What is the second rule? Do the numerals, syllables, and notes occupy the same lines and spaces when the A scale is performed with three sharps as with four flats? [Ans. They do.]

F SCALE.



This is called the F scale because the note on F represents the key or governing sound of the scale.

The natural rise and fall of the voice is always the same.

INSTRUMENTAL.

In this scale F is taken as the key. F is 1. From F to G is a whole-interval—from G to A is a whole-interval. From A to B is a whole-interval; but this will not correspond with the voice, which naturally rises and falls a half-interval between 3 and 4. We must therefore have an intermediate sound between A and B, called B flat—marked thus ♭.

Rule.—☞ When F is the key, B must be played flat in every octave.

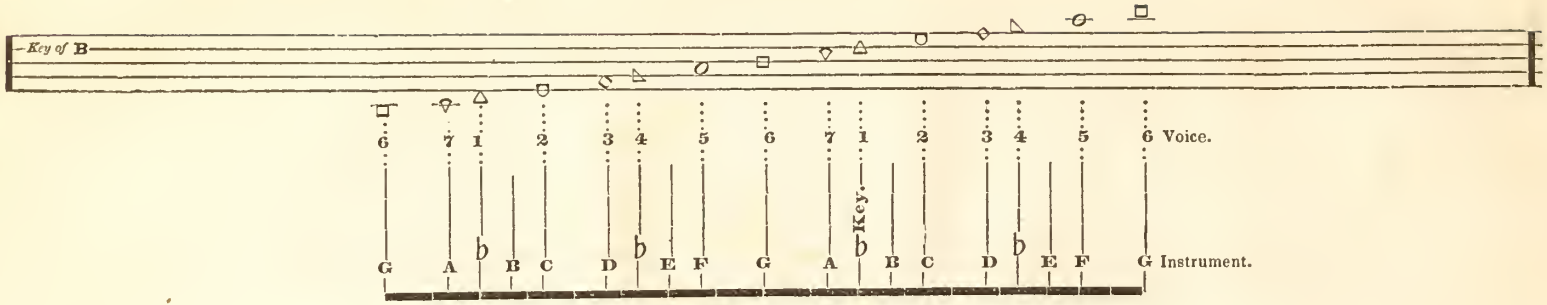
QUESTIONS.

What letter is the governing sound in the ear and voice in this scale? Does the voice rise and fall from F in this scale as it does from C in the C scale? Where is *Doe* in this scale? On what line or space is Sole? Sing the scale.

QUESTIONS.

Instrumental.—What sound or sounds besides those introduced in the C scale are required to perform this? What letter is to be performed differently? When a letter is performed a half-interval lower what is it called? What is the rule for performing this scale?

B SCALE.



In this scale the note on B represents the key or governing sound; this is, therefore, called the B scale.

The voice naturally rises and falls by the same intervals, whatever may be the pitch of the key.

INSTRUMENTAL.

In this scale B♭ is taken as the key or governing sound. And to perform this scale an intermediate sound between D and E is required, called E♭.

Rule.—☞ When the *key* or governing sound is B♭, B and E must be played flat in every octave.

[NOTE.—This scale is played with B♭ and E♭ as a convenience to the instrumental performer.

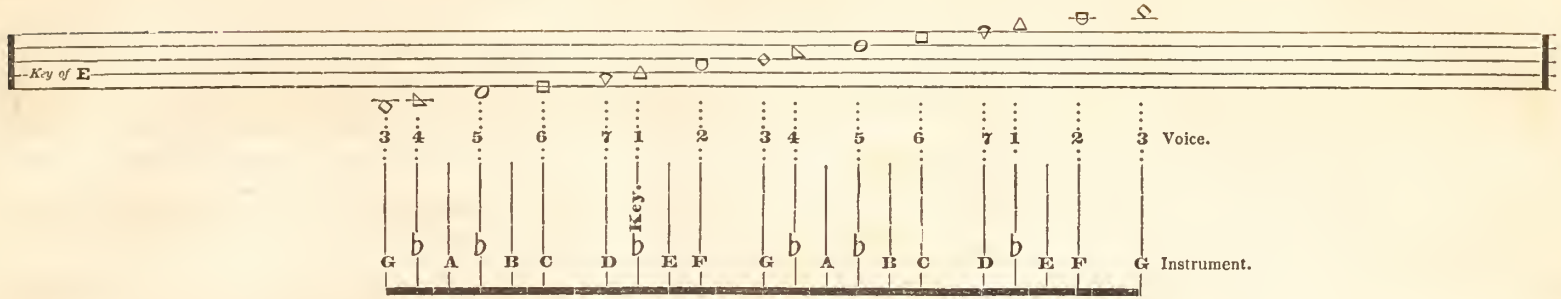
Take B as the key or governing sound, and it will be necessary to play five sharps, in order to make the instrument correspond with the natural rise and fall of the voice.]

QUESTIONS.

On what line or space is *Doe* in this scale? What letter is on the fourth line and first space below? How many times does *Doe* occur in this scale? What is the name of the note on the added line above? Sing the scale.

Instrumental.—What is the pitch of the key in this scale? Does the voice ascend or descend the octave by the same degrees from B♭ as it does from the key of C? What sounds different from those in the C scale are required to perform this scale? [Ans. Intermediate sounds between A and B and between D and E.] What letters are performed differently? What is the rule for performing this scale?

E SCALE.



The note on E in this scale represents the key or governing sound; this is therefore called the E scale.

The voice rises and falls by the same intervals, whatever may be the pitch of the key.

In the preceding seven scales the *key* or 1 has been on every letter on the staff.

INSTRUMENTAL.

In this scale the pitch assumed is E♭. To perform this scale no additional sound is required different from those in the preceding scales. A must be played flat, but G♯ has been already introduced and is precisely the same sound.

Rule.—☞ When the key or governing sound is E♭,—B, E, and A must be played flat.

This scale may be performed by assuming E as the key or governing sound, then observe the following

Rule.—☞ When E is the key, F, C, G, and D must be played sharp.

Instruments, in order to perform all the seven scales, must, it is evident, be constructed upon a scale of half-intervals. Accordingly all correct instruments are so made.

QUESTIONS.

Is the natural rise and fall of the voice always the same, whatever may be the pitch of the key? In the preceding seven scales has the key or 1 been on every letter on the staff? Why are only seven letters used? [Ans. Because seven are all that can be used on an instrument; which limits seven to the staff.] What is the use of taking different letters as the key? [Ans. It produces a greater variety in the combination of sounds upon the staff.] Why have such a variety of high and low sounds upon the staff? [Ans. They are used in composing a great variety of tunes.] Is it easier or more natural to sing in one scale than another? On what line or space is *Doe* in this scale? What letter is on the second line of the staff and on the first space above? Is the syllable *Doe* always applied to the key or 1? What syllable is always applied to 3? What to 5? What to 7? What to 2? Sing the scale.

QUESTIONS.

Instrumental.—What is the key or governing sound of this scale? Is any sound different from those already introduced, necessary to perform this scale? Is A♭ the same as G♯? Is the sharp of any letter the same as the flat of the one next above it? What sounds different from those in the C scale are necessary to perform this? [Ans. An intermediate sound between A and B, D and E, G and A.] What letters must be performed differently? What is the rule for performing this scale? Must an instrument be constructed upon a scale of half-intervals in order to perform all the seven scales? Can instruments thus made perform the E scale by assuming E as the key? What is the rule? Do the numerals, syllables, and notes occupy the same lines and spaces when the E scale is performed with three flats as with four sharps? [Ans. They do.]

SECOND DIVISION.—LENGTH OF SOUNDS.

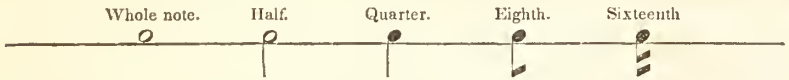
The consideration of the length of sounds naturally follows that of pitch. The first question in regard to notes is, What sounds do they represent? Or what is their pitch? The second question is, How long are these sounds to be continued?

We have heretofore considered sounds in reference only to their pitch, and their relation to each other as high or low.

The length of sounds is not affected by their pitch. The same sounds, of whatever pitch, may be prolonged for a longer or shorter time.

The length of sounds is indicated by the *form* of the notes which represent them.

Notes representing five varieties of length are used—each having its appropriate name expressive of its relative length.



A *point* (·) adds to a note one half its length.

Thus, a pointed half-note is equal to three quarters or

A pointed quarter is equal to three eighths or

It should be observed that these notes of various forms do not indicate the positive, but only the relative length of the sounds which they represent. Thus, if the whole note be considered as representing a sound to be continued four *seconds*, the half-note must have two seconds; the quarter, one second; the eighth, half a second; the sixteenth, the fourth of a second; and the pointed whole note, six seconds; the pointed quarter one second and a half.

Or if to the quarter be given two seconds, the half-note must be four, the whole note eight, the pointed quarter three seconds, &c., each note claiming its relative length in comparison with the others.

The time occupied in the performance of a piece of music, or of any particular passage, is governed by the nature of the music or the character of the sentiment; according to the taste, judgment, or habit of the performer.

A general idea of the movement of a tune, or of a particular passage, is suggested by the use of the following terms, viz.: Moderate—slow—very slow—lively—very lively, &c.

Measures.—To regulate the time, and to preserve equability throughout, written music is divided into equal portions called *measures*.

Bars.—The measures are marked off by straight lines drawn across the staff, which are called *bars*.

Each measure, or portion between the bars, must occupy the same time in the performance, whatever may be the number or form of the notes.

Measures are divided into smaller portions, called *parts* of *measures*. There are two kinds of measures, equal and unequal.

A measure with two parts is called *equal measure*.

A measure with three parts is called *unequal measure*.

Music written with equal measure is in equal time, and is marked $\frac{2}{2}$ because two half-notes constitute a measure.

Music written with unequal measure is in unequal time, and is marked $\frac{3}{2}$ because three half-notes constitute a measure.

QUESTIONS.

What is the first consideration in regard to sounds? What is the second? Are we now to consider the same high and low sounds as long or short? Does the pitch of a sound affect its length? How is the length of sounds designated? How many kinds of notes are used? What are their names? What one note is equal to two halves? What note is equal to two quarters? What note is equal to two quarters and four eighths, &c.? Have notes any positive length? How then? What is to be our guide as to the time to be occupied in singing a piece of music? How is an idea of the time suggested? What are measures? For what are they used? What are bars? How are measures divided? How many kinds of measures are there? What is equal measure? What is unequal measure? How is a quarter note known from an eighth? [Ans. The eighth has one mark on the stem.]

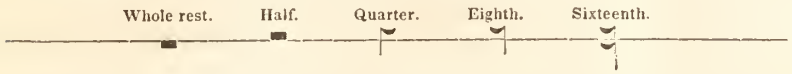
To aid in the computation and equal division of the time, certain regular motions of the hand are made; this is called *beating time.*

Equal measure has two beats, one to each part of a measure; the first *downward*, the second *upward.*

Unequal measure has three beats, one to each part of a measure; the first *downward*, the second *horizontal*, or to the breast, the third *upward.*

Rule.—☞ The downward beat always begins the measure.

Rests.—There are five different *rests*, or marks of silence, corresponding in time to the five different kinds of notes, as follows:



A point adds to a rest one half its length.

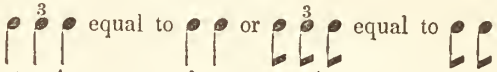
A *pause* (𝄐) is sometimes used. The notes over or under which it is written are to be prolonged indefinitely at the pleasure of the performer.

Staccato.—When a note or several notes are to be performed in a short, pointed and distinct manner, the *staccato* (!) is used.

Slur.—When one syllable of poetry is to be applied to two or more notes, a *slur* is drawn over or under them, or the stems of the notes are connected.

Thus:

Tripletts.—When three notes are to be performed in the time of two of the same nominal value, the figure 3 is written over or under them.

Thus  equal to

Repeat.—A passage to be repeated is embraced between two dotted lines across the staff.

Thus:

A *double bar* (|) shows the end of a strain of the music, or of a line of the poetry.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

EQUAL TIME.

UNEQUAL TIME.

QUESTIONS.

What is the use of beating time? How many beats has equal time? How many has unequal? In what part of the measure does the hand descend in beating time? What are rests? How many are used? For what is the pause used? For what is the staccato used?

QUESTIONS.

What is the use of a slur? What effect is intended by the figure 3 over or under three notes? When a passage is to be repeated, what sign is used? What is the use of the double bar? What is the sign of equal time? What of unequal time?

THIRD DIVISION.—FORCE OF SOUNDS.

Musical sounds may be loud, very loud, soft, very soft, moderate, or ordinary as to force, without effecting their pitch or length.

Medium.—A sound produced by the ordinary action of the organs of voice or of an instrument is a medium sound, and is marked *m*.

Piano.—A sound produced by the vocal organs, somewhat restrained, is a *soft* sound; it is called *piano*, and is marked *p*.

Pianissimo.—A sound produced by a very slight exertion of the vocal organs, yet so as to be distinctly audible, is called *pianissimo*, and is marked *pp*.

Forte.—A loud sound called *forte* is produced by a strong and full exertion of the vocal organs. It is marked *f*.

Fortissimo.—A very loud sound is called *fortissimo;* it must not be attempted beyond the power of the vocal organs so as to degenerate into a scream. It is marked *ff*.

Accent.—General rules. 1st. The first note in every measure must be accented.

2d. When there is more than one note to a beat, the first is accented.

3d. In unequal time, when the measure is filled with two quarters and two half-notes, the first half-note is accented.

Organ sounds.—A sound which is commenced, continued, and ended with an equal degree of force is called an organ sound.

Diminishing sound.—A sound commencing loud, and gradually diminished until it becomes soft, is marked thus >.

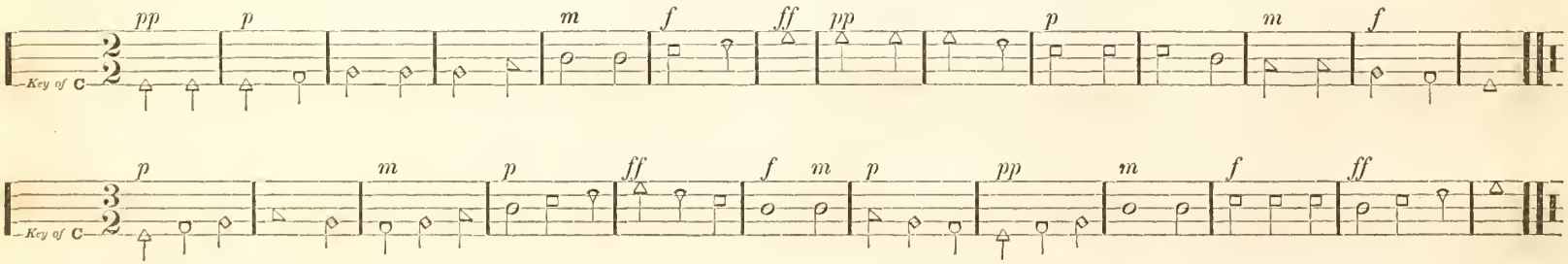
Increasing sound.—A sound commencing soft, and gradually increased until it becomes loud, is marked thus <.

Swell.—A sound commencing soft and gradually increased till it becomes loud, then diminished till it becomes soft, is marked thus <>.

Pressure tone.—A very sudden swell is marked thus <>.

Explosive tone.—When a sound is to be struck with very great force. and instantly diminished, it is marked thus >.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.



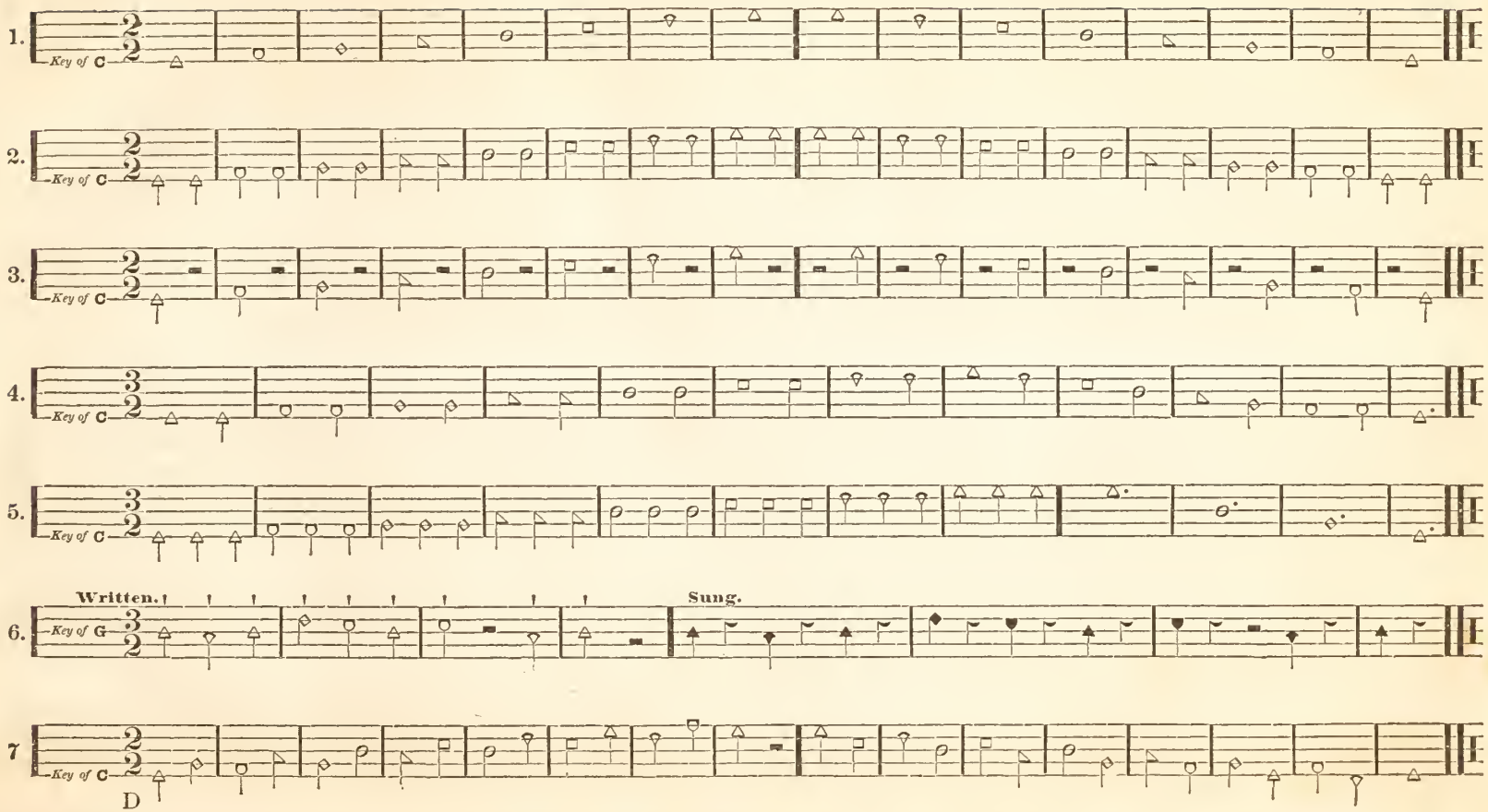
QUESTIONS.

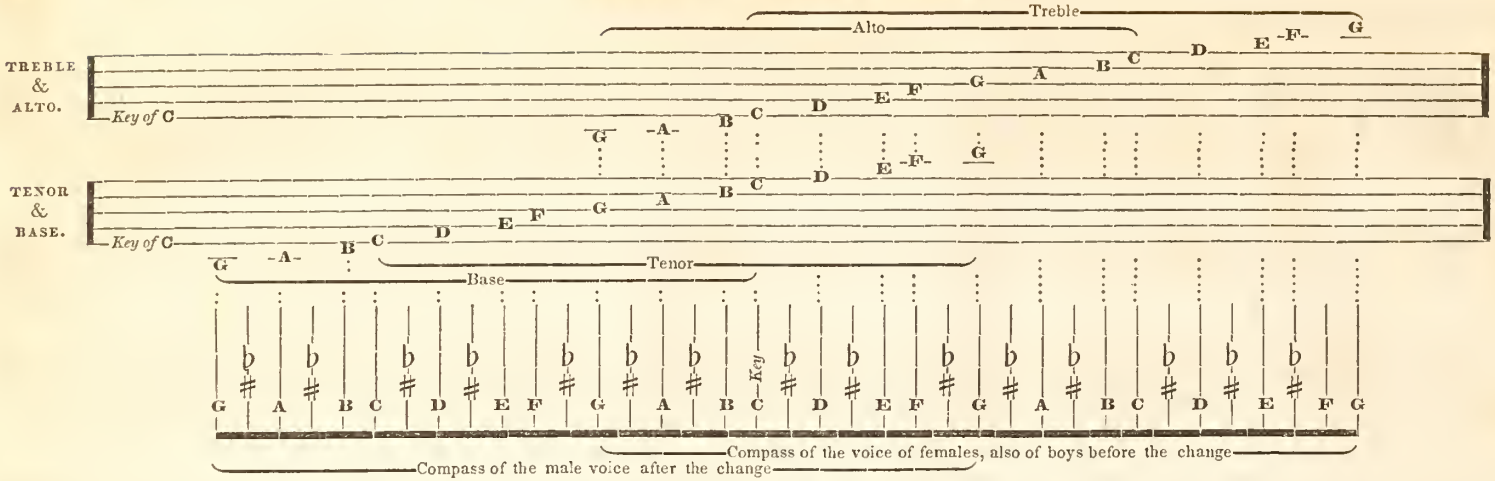
How are musical sounds distinguished in regard to force? What letter is used to signify medium? What letter is used to signify soft? What letter is used to signify very soft?

QUESTIONS.

What does *f* signify? What does *ff* signify? What is the first rule for accent? What is the second rule? What is the third rule? What is an organ sound?

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.





In the preceding seven scales, we have already seen that an instrument, in order to perform tunes written from all the seven scales, must be constructed upon a scale of half-intervals.

But this figure in connection with the staff, &c., is introduced with a view of illustrating the relations of the different voices.

The human voice is divided into four classes. The treble or highest voice of females, the alto or lowest voice of females. The tenor or highest voice of males, and the base or lowest voice of males. The brackets above and below the staffs show the range of sounds from which the different parts are ordinarily written.

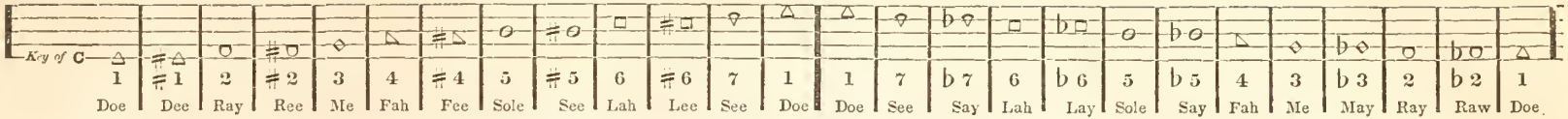
The sound called G on instruments is about the centre of the compass of the voice; it is, therefore, written on the middle of the staff, and the other sounds or letters located accordingly. It must be remembered, however, that the voice of boys—which corresponds with that of females, and is classed with the alto—undergoes a change before they arrive at maturity, and is depressed an entire octave. The voice after the change is on the tenor and base staff.

On referring to the tunes, it will be seen that the music for the four classes of voices is written on four staffs, marked *base*, *treble*, *alto*, and *tenor*. The G on the middle line of the base and the tenor staffs, representing the centre of the ordinary compass of the voice of males, is an octave lower than G on the treble and alto staffs. Performers on the organ, piano forte, seraphina, &c., should not forget that the notes written upon the base and tenor staffs are to be played an octave lower than the notes written upon the treble and alto staffs. Instruments must have a compass of at least three octaves, to embrace these voices, or to play two octaves of written music.

Questions.—Into how many classes of sounds is the human voice divided? Why is the letter G placed on the third or middle line of the staff? What is the relation of the male voice to that of the female? [Ans. The male voice after the change is an octave lower.] Does an instrument require three octaves to play two octaves of written music?

Note.—Instruments may be constructed or tuned to different sounds. For example, the German flute is based upon D, some of the clarinets upon B♭, and others upon E♭. The church organ, piano forte, and several other leading instruments are constructed or tuned to the sound called C. This key, or scale, is therefore called *natural* to instruments, and is made the universal standard of reference and comparison.

CHROMATIC SCALE.



It is proved by instruments that the less intervals which occur between 3 and 4, and between 7 and 1, are precisely half as great as those which occur between the other sounds of the octave.

Now between the other sounds of the octave it has been found by experience that the voice, by an effort, may produce intermediate sounds. Thus intermediate sounds may be produced between 1 and 2, 2 and 3, 4 and 5, 5 and 6, and between 6 and 7; but not between 3 and 4, and 7 and 1, because the intervals between those sounds are naturally half-intervals, and no smaller interval is practicable.

The notes representing intermediate sounds may be written on the same line or space of the staff with either of the notes between which they occur. Thus, the note representing the sound between 1 and 2 may be written on the same line or space with either of those notes. 1 may be elevated a half-interval, or 2 may be depressed a half-interval, and the same sound will be produced.

If it is proposed to elevate the lower sound, a ♯ is used, and the sound is called a sharp 1st, a sharp 4th, &c.

If it is proposed to depress the upper sound, a ♭, (the sign of depression,) is used, and the sound is called a flat 3d, a flat 7th, &c.

☞A sharp (♯) elevates the pitch of a note a half-interval.

☞A flat (♭) depresses the pitch of a note a half-interval.

In the application of names to the intermediate sounds, the voice is assisted in producing the proper elevation or depression by changing the vowel sound of the syllable used. Thus when a sharp occurs before Doe, Ray, Fah, &c., these syllables should be pronounced Dee, Ree, Fee, &c. When a flat occurs before a note, the intermediate sound should be attempted by pronouncing See, Me, &c. thus, Say, May, &c.

In attempting to sing this scale, it will be difficult to obtain the artificial sounds perfectly without the aid of an instrument.

In the practice, therefore, an instrument should always be introduced as a guide, that shall give the intermediate sounds with accuracy and certainty.

In the preceding scales the key has been so varied as to occupy every letter on the staff and every variety of high and low sounds exhibited, requiring only to extend the scales higher and lower in order to reach the widest range of instruments. From these scales all music is written, of whatever character, and from them every possible combination of sounds may be made.

NOTE.—A tune may be written upon two or more scales; that is, a piece of music may commence in one key, and during its progress be changed into another key, which is called *modulation*. When the change is continued several measures, the syllables should be changed, (see page 268,) but when the change is made for one or two notes only, the ♯4th, or ♭7th, &c., should be introduced; hence the necessity of singers practising the chromatic scale.

QUESTIONS.

How is it proved that the less intervals are half as great as the whole-intervals? Between what numbers of the octave may the voice produce intermediate sounds? Are the intervals thus produced natural? Why may we not have intermediate sounds between 3 and 4, and between 7 and 1? What is a Chromatic scale? [Ans. A scale of half-intervals.] How are intermediate sounds written on the staff? What character is a sign of elevation? What is the sign of depression? Where a note appears on the staff with a ♯ prefixed, how is it to be sung? How when a ♭ is prefixed? Is it any advantage in singing sharped and flatted notes to change the pronunciation of the syllables? What change is recommended?

Instrumental.—When a note appears on the staff with a ♯ prefixed, how is it to be played? [Ans. The sound is to be raised a half-interval.] When a ♭ how? [Ans. The sound is to be lowered a half-interval.] In the key of F the ♯4th is on B, how is the note to be played? [Ans. B natural, or as B is played in the C scale.] In the key of G the ♭7th is on F, how is the note to be played? [Ans. F natural.]

THE

Christian Minstrel.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

MARTIN LUTHER.

TENOR.

Key of A

1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions, bow with sa - cred joy: Know that the Lord is God a - lone; He can cre - ate and he de - stroy.

ALTO.

Key of A

2. His sov'-reign pow'r, with-out our aid, Made us of clay, and form'd us men; And when, like wan-d'ring sheep, we stray'd, He brought us to his fold a - gain.

TREBLE.

Key of A

3. We are his peo - ple, we his care, Our souls and all our mor - tal frame: What last - ing hon-ours shall we rear, Al - migh - ty Ma - ker, to thy name?

BASE.

Key of A

4. We'll crowd thy gates with thank-ful songs, High as the heav'ns our voi - ces raise: And earth with her ten thou-sand tongues Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
5. Wide as the world is thy com - mand, Vast as e - ter - ni - ty thy love; Firm as a rock thy truth must stand, When roll-ing years shall cease to move.

BREWER. L. M.

Key of D

1. With all my powers of heart and tongue, I'll praise my Mak - er in my song; Angels shall hear the notes I raise, Ap - prove the song, and join the praise.

2. Angels, that make the church their eare, Shall witness my de - vo - tions there; While holy zeal di - rects mine eyes To thy fair tem - ple in the skies.

3. I'll sing thy truth and mer - ey, Lord; I'll sing the won - ders of thy word; Not all the works and names be - low, So much thy power and glo - ry show.

ARNHEIM. L. M.

Altered from HOLYOKE.

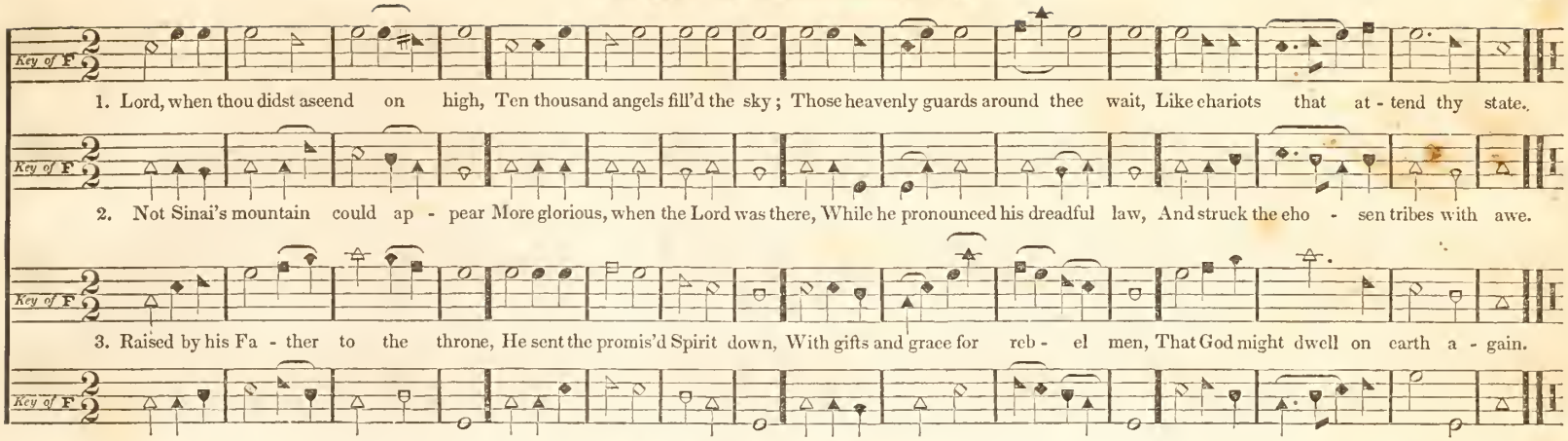
Key of D

1. The Lord is come—the heavens pro - claim His birth—the nations learn his name: An unknown star di - rects the road Of eastern sa - ges to their God.

2. All ye bright armies of the skies, Go, worship where the Saviour lies: Angels and kings be - fore him bow, Those gods on high, and gods be - low.

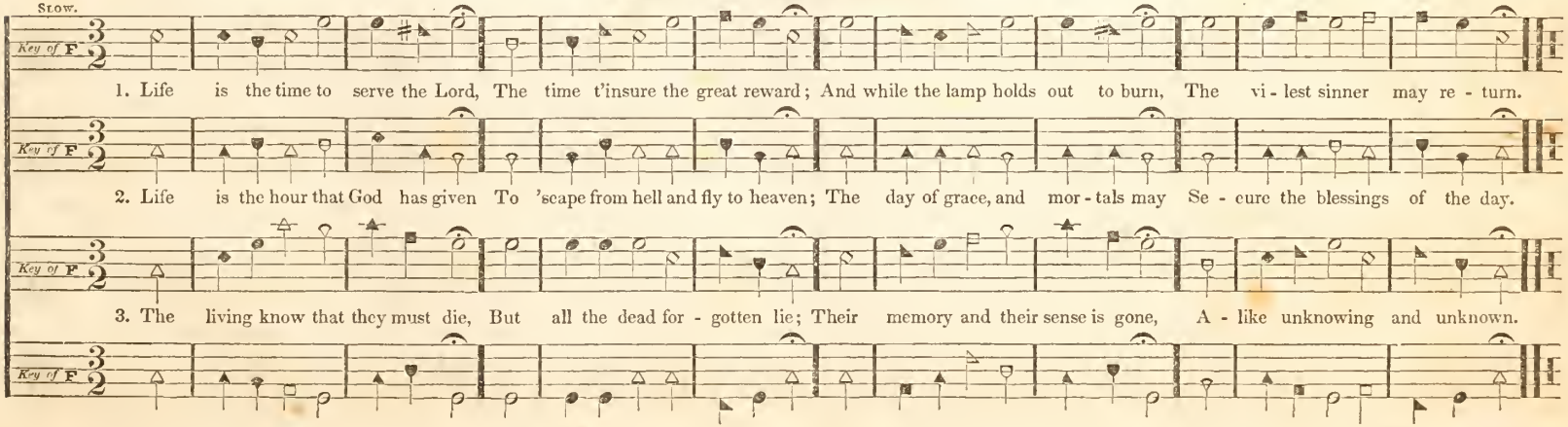
3. Let i - dols tot - ter to the ground, And their own worship - pers con - found, Zi - on shall still his glo - ry sing, And earth confess her sovereign King.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

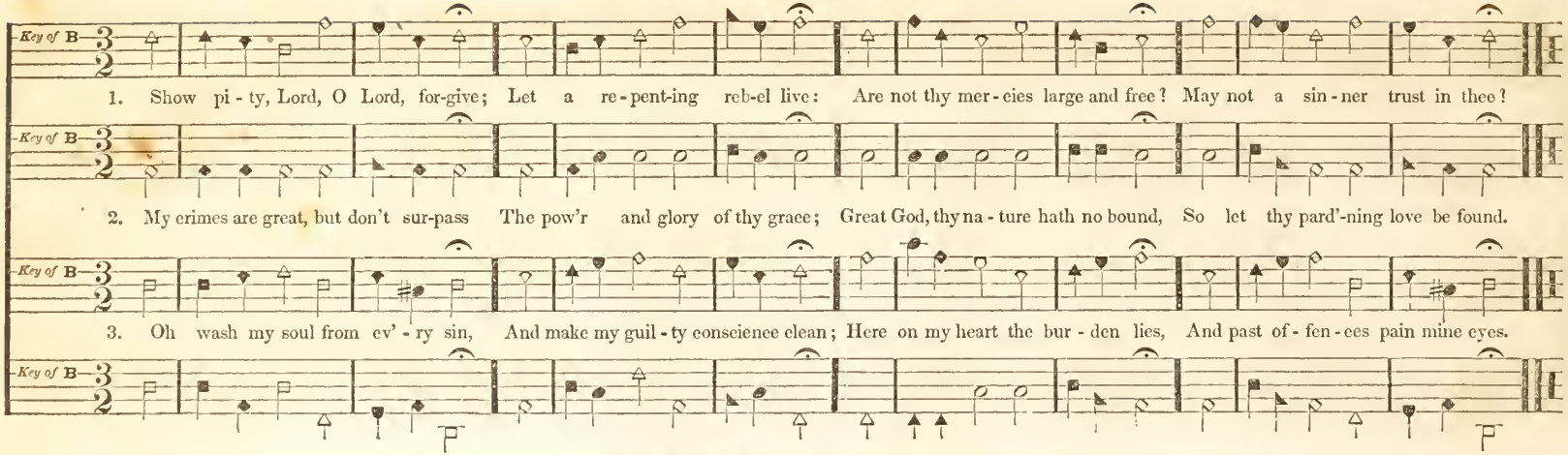


WELLS. L. M.

HOLLARD.

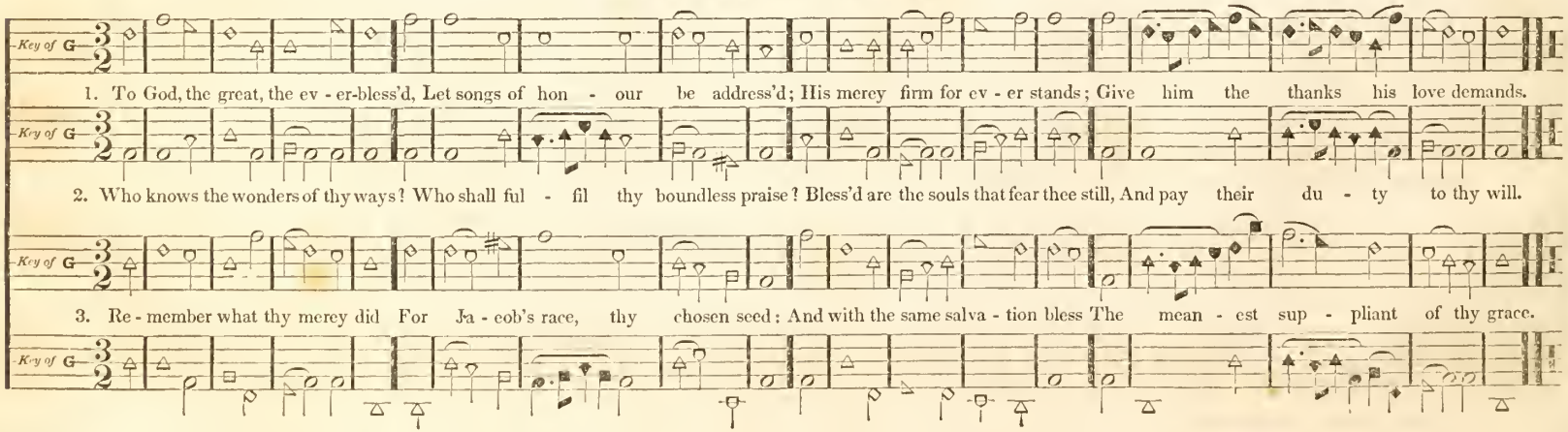


SUNDERLAND. L. M.

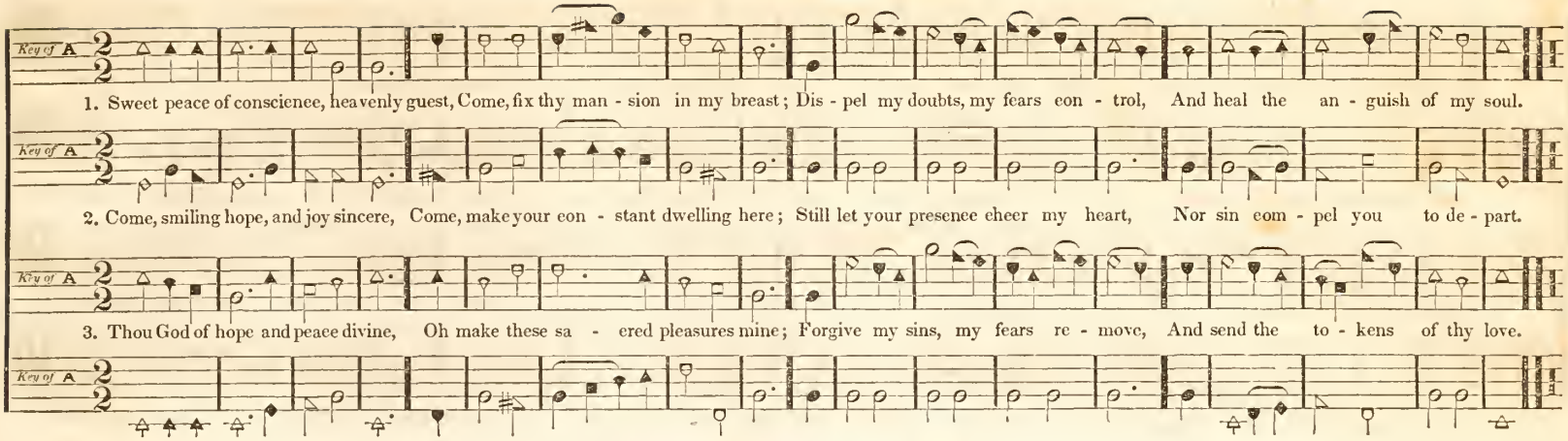


St. PETERS. L. M.

HARWOOD.

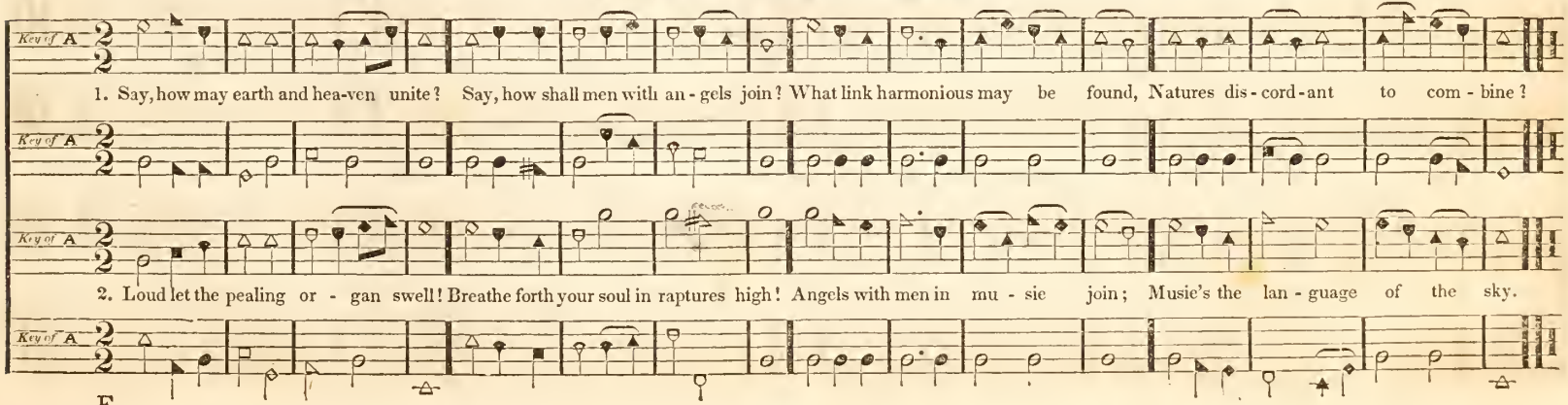


SLADE. L. M.



ELLENTHORPE. L. M.

LINLEY.



DANVERS. L. M.

Key of E

1. Awake, my tongue, thy trib- ute bring, To Him who gave thee power to sing; Praise Him, who is all praise a - bove, The source of wis - dom and of love.

Key of E

2. How vast his knowledge! how profound! A depth where all our thoughts are drown'd! The stars he numbers, and their names He gives to all those heavenly flames.

Key of E

3. Through each bright world above, be - hold Ten thousand thousand charms un - fold: Earth, air, and migh - ty seas combine, To speak his wis - dom all di - vine.

Key of E

4. But in redemp - tion, Oh what grace! Its wonders, Oh, what thought can trace! Here wisdom shines for ev - er bright; Praise Him, my soul, with sweet delight.

STONEFIELD. L. M.

STANLEY.

Key of D

1. O all ye people, shout and sing Hosan - nas to your heavenly King; Wher - e'er the sun's bright glo - ries shine, Ye nations, praise his name di - vine.

Key of D

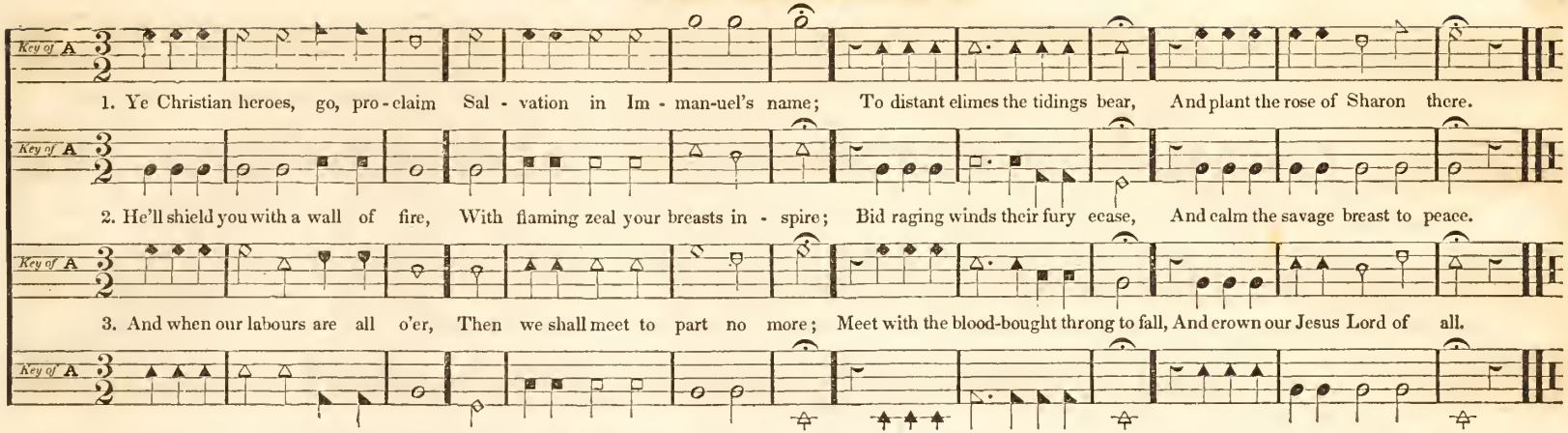
2. High on this ever - last - ing throne, He reigns almighty and a - lone; Yet we, on earth, with an - gels share His kind re - gard, his ten - der care.

Key of D

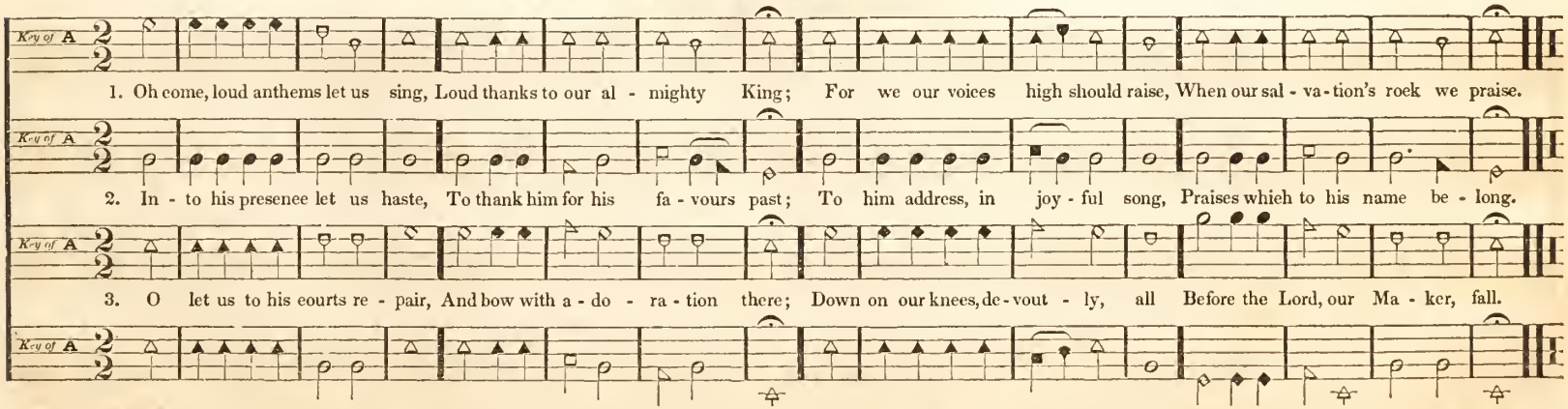
3. Re - joice, ye servants of the Lord, Spread wide Jehovah's name a - broad; Oh, praise our God, his power a - dore, From age to age, from shore to shore.

Key of D

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.



STERLING. L. M.



HEBRON. L. M.

Key of B ♭ 3/2

1. Thus far the Lord has led me on; Thus far his power pro - longs my days; And ev' - ry eve - ning shall make known Some fresh me-mo - rial of his grace.

2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, per - haps, am near my home; But he forgives my fol - lies past, He gives me strength for days to come.

3. I lay my bo - dy down to sleep; Peace is the pil - low for my head, While well-ap - point - od an-gels keep Their watchful sta - tions round my bed.

4. Thus, when the night of death shall come, My flesh shall rest be - neath the ground, And wait thy voice to rouse my tomb, With sweet sal - va - tion in the sound.

WARD. L. M.

Key of B ♭ 2/2

1. God is the ref - uge of his saints, When storms of sharp dis - tress in - vade; Ere we can of - fer our complaints, Be - hold him pre - sent with his aid.

2. Let mountains from their seats be hurl'd Down to the deep and buried there; Convulsions shake the so - lid world; Our faith shall nev - er yield to fear.

3. Loud may the trou-bled o - cean roar; In sa - cred peace our souls a - bide: While ev'ry na - tion, ev' - ry shore, Trem-bles and dreads the swell - ing tide.

4. There is a stream, whose gentle flow Sup - plies the ci - ty of our God! Life, love, and joy still gli - ding through, And wa - t'ring our di - vine a - bode.

5. That sa-cred stream, thine ho - ly word, Sup-ports our faith, our fear con - trols; Sweet peace thy promis - es af - ford, And give new strength to faint - ing souls

WINDHAM. L. M.

Key of G

1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to - gether there; But wisdom shows a nar - row path, With here and there a travel - ler.

2. "De - ny thy - self, and take thy cross," Is the Redeem - er's great command: Na - ture must count her gold but dross, If she would gain this heavenly land.

3. The fear - ful soul that tires and faints, And walks the ways of God no more, Is but esteem'd al - most a saint, And makes his own de - struc - tion sure.

4. Lord, let not all my hopes be vain; Cre - ate my heart en - tire - ly new: Which hy - po - crites could ne'er at-tain, Which false a - postates ne - ver knew.

ASHFIELD. L. M.

Key of C

1. Deep in our hearts let us re - cord The deep - er sorrows of our Lord; Be - hold the ris - ing bil-lows roll, To o - ver-whelm his ho - ly soul.

2. In long complaints he spends his breath, While hosts of hell, and powers of death, And all the sons of mal - ice, join To ex - e - cute their curs'd de - sign.

3. Yet, gracious God, thy power and love Have made the curse a bless - ing prove; Those dread-ful suf-f'rings of thy Son A - toned for sins that we had done.

4. Oh, for his sake, our guilt for - give, And let the mourning sin - ner live. The Lord will hear us in his name, Nor shall our hope be turn'd to shame.

BRENTFORD. L. M.

Key of F 3/2

1. Lord, when my thoughts delighted rove A - mid the won - ders of thy love, Sweet hope re - vives my droop - ing heart, And bids in - truding fears de - part.

Key of F 3/2

2. Re - pentant sorrow fills my heart, But mingling joy al - lays the smart; Oh! may my fu - ture life de - clare The sorrow and the joy sin - cere.

Key of F 3/2

3. Be all my heart and all my days De - voted to my Sa-viour's praise; And let my glad o - be - dience prove How much I owe, how much I love.

Key of F 3/2

LINDON. L. M.

Slow.

Key of G 3/2

1. When I sur - vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.

Key of G 3/2

2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that charm me most, I sa - cri - fice them to his blood.

Key of G 3/2

3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor - row and love flow mingled down; Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Key of G 3/2

4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a present far too small; Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

CABOT. L. M.

Key of E

1. While life prolongs its pre - cious light, Mer - cy is found, and peace is given; But soon, ah, soon, ap - proaching night Shall blot out ev' - ry hope of heaven.

2. While God in - vites, how bless'd the day! How sweet the gos-pel's charming sound! Come, sin - ners, haste, oh haste a - way, While yet a pardoning God he's found.

3. Soon, borne on time's most ra - pid wing, Shall death command you to the grave; Be - fore his bar your spi - rits bring, And none be found to hear or save.

4. In that lone land of deep de-spair, No Sabbath's heavenly light shall rise; No God re - gard your bit - ter prayer, Nor Sa - viour call you to the skies.

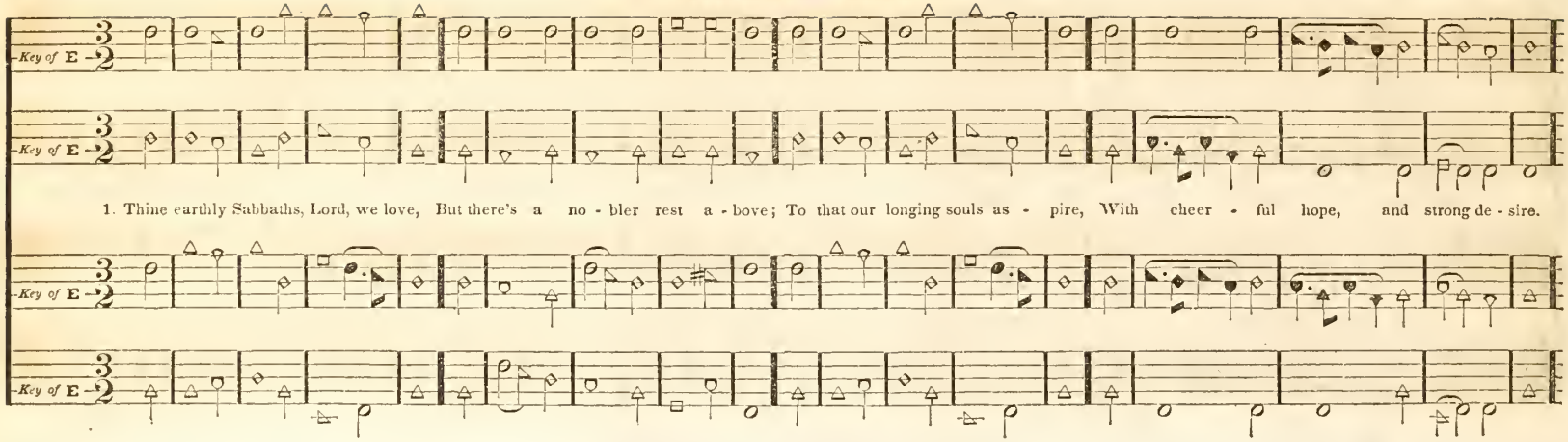
SHOEL. L. M.

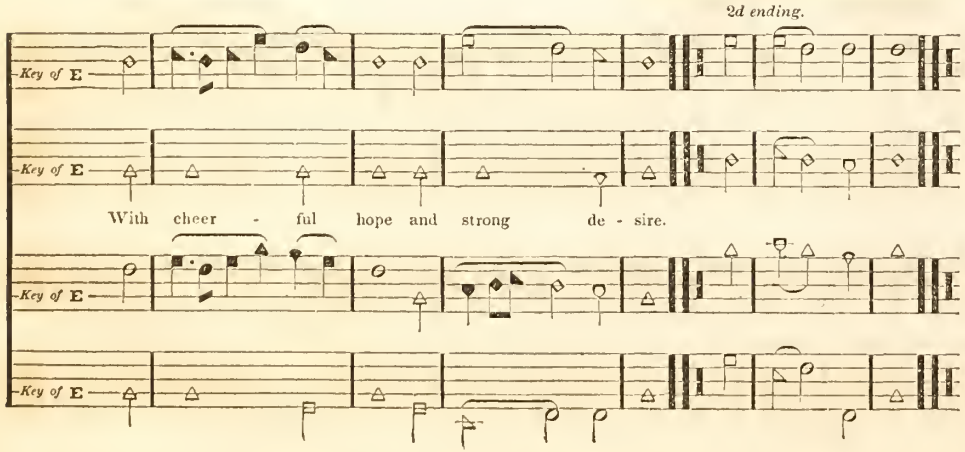
Altered from SHOEL.

Key of F

1. Now shall the trembling mourn - er come, And bind his sheaves, and bear them home; The voice, long broke with sighs, shall sing, Till heaven with hal - le - lu - jahs ring.

2. God of my life, to thee be - long The grate - ful heart, the joy - ful song; Touch'd by thy love, each tune - ful chord Re - sounds the good - ness of the Lord.



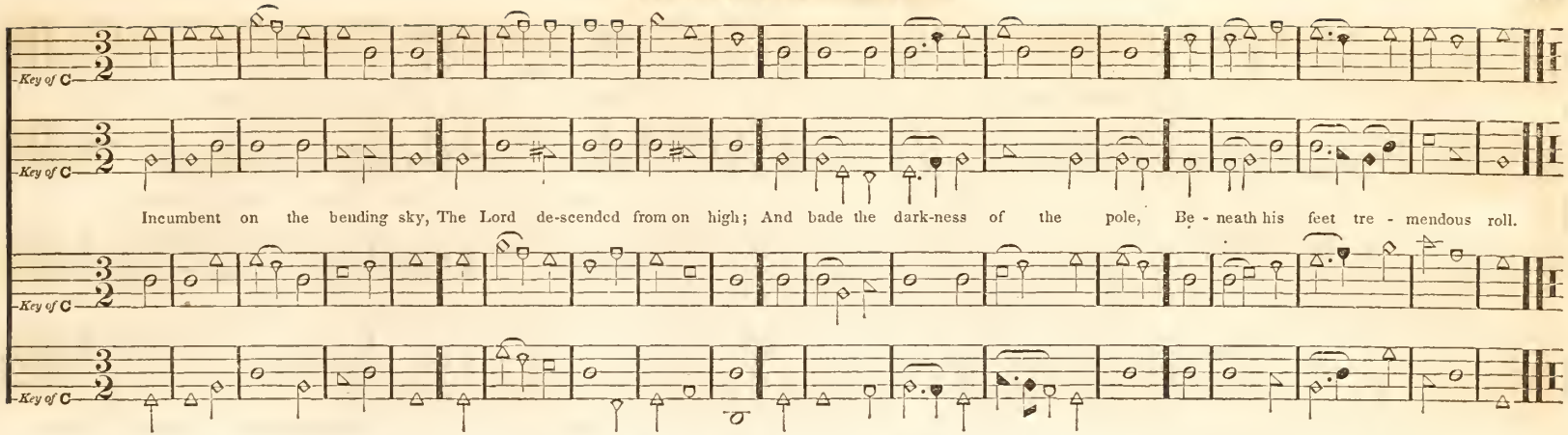


2. No more fatigue—no more distress,
Nor sin, nor death shall reach the place;
No groans shall mingle with the songs
Which warble from immortal tongues.

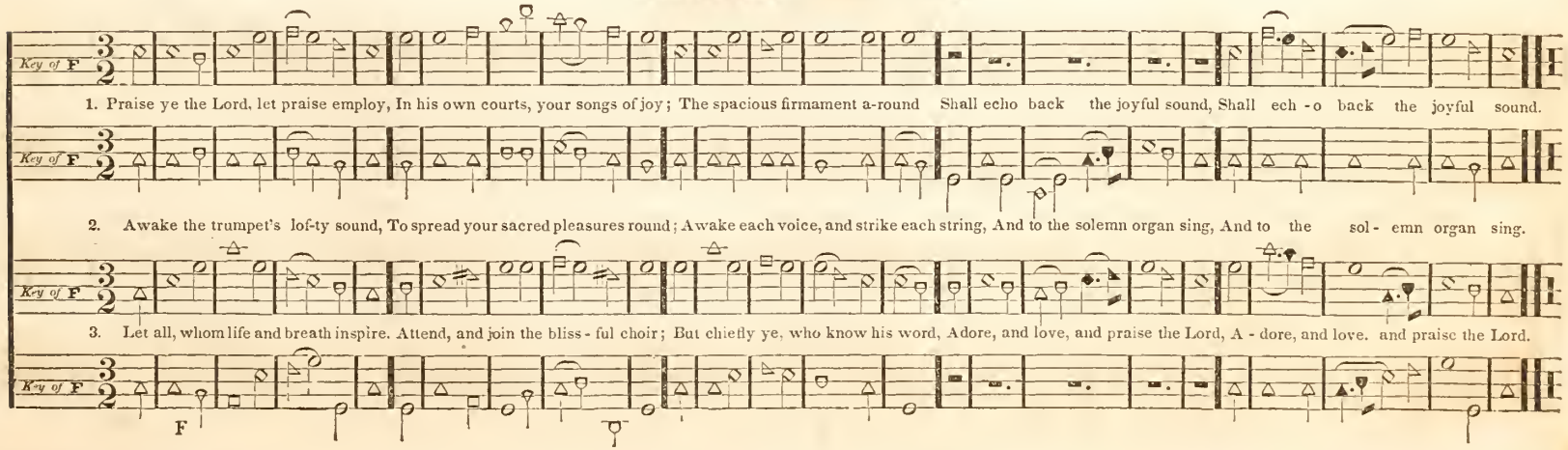
3. No rude alarms of raging foes,
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

4. O long expected day, begin;
Dawn on these realms of wo and sin:
Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death, to rest in God.

WINCHELSEA. L. M.



ROTHWELL. L. M.



WAKEFIELD. L. M.

Key of F

1. Come, wea - ry souls, with sin op - press'd, Oh come! ac - cept the promised rest; The Sa - viour's gracious call o - bey, And cast your gloomy fears a - way

2. Oppress'd with sin, a pain - ful load, Oh come, and spread your woes a - broad: Di - vine com - pas-sion, migh - ty love, Will all the pain - ful load re - move.

3. Here mercy's boundless o - cean flows, To cleanse your guilt and heal your woes: Here's par - don, life, and end - less peace— How rich the gift!— how free the grace.

4. Lord, we ac - cept, with thank - ful heart, The hope thy gra-cious words impart: We come with trembling, yet re - joice, And bless the kind in - vit - ing voice.

MENDON. L. M.

Key of C

1. O praise the Lord in that blest place, From whence his goodness large - ly flows, Praise him in heaven, where he his face, Unveil'd, in per - fect glo - ry shows.

2. Praise him for all the mighty acts, Which he in our be - half hath done; His kindness this re - turn ex - acts, With which our praise should e-qual run.

3. Let all, who vi - tal breath en - joy, The breath he doth to them af - ford, In just re - turns of praise employ; Let ev' - ry crea - ture praise the Lord.

DUNSTAN. L. M.

MADAN.

Key of G

1. Je-sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc-ces-sive jour - neys run; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2. For him shall endless prayer be made, And prai-ses throng to crown his head; His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise With ev' - ry morn - ing sac-ri - fice.

3. People and realms of ev' - ry tongue Dwell on his love with sweet - est song; And in - fant voi - ces shall pro-claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on his name.

4. Blessings a-bound where'er he reigns; The prisoner leaps to burst his chains; The wea-ry find e - ter-nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.

LUTON. L. M.

BURDER.

Key of E

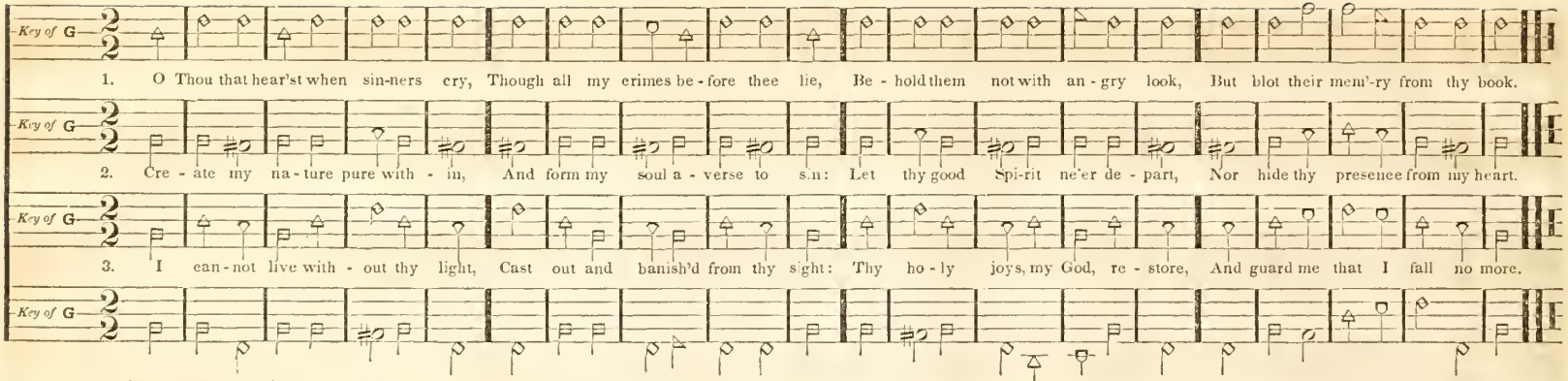
1. With one con - sent, let all the earth To God their cheer-ful voi - ces raise; Glad homage pay, with aw-ful mirth, And sing be - fore him songs of praise.

2. Convinced that he is God a - lone, From whom both we and all pro-ceed; We whom he chooses for his own, The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

3. O en-ter then his tem-ple gate, Thence to his courts de - vout - ly press; And still your grateful hymns re-peat, And still his name with praises bless.

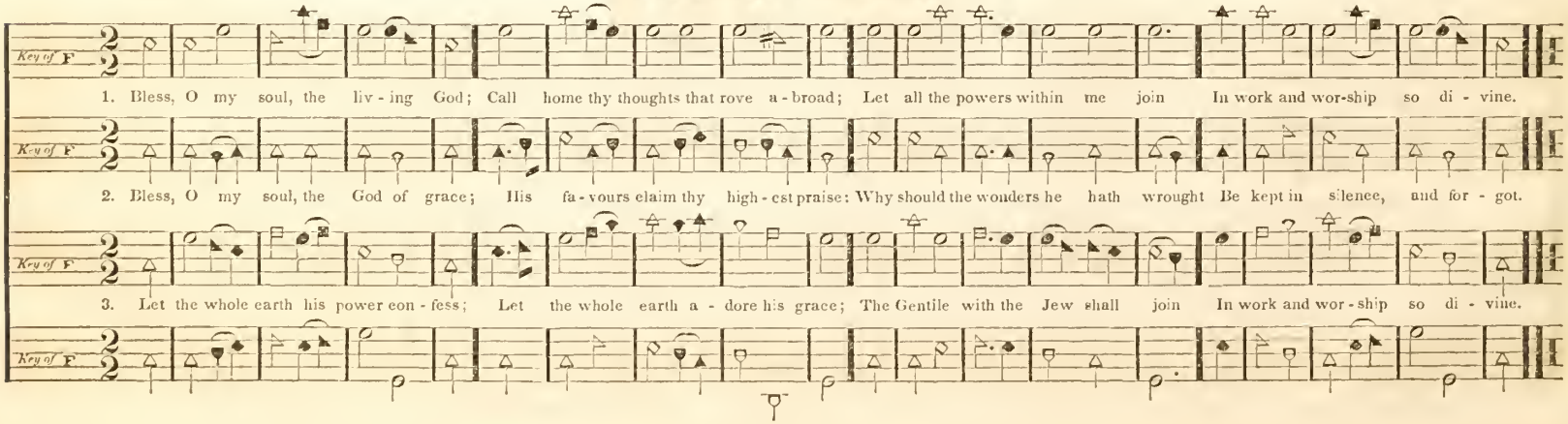
4. For he's the Lord, su-premely good, His mer - cy is for ev - er sure; His truth, which always firmly stood, To end - less a - ges shall en - dure.

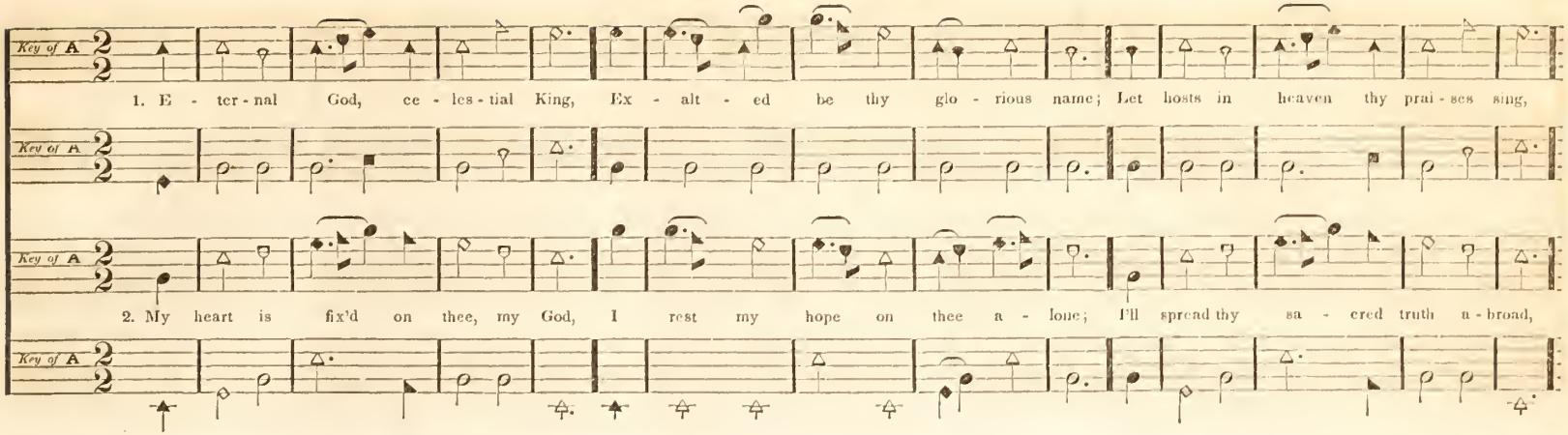
GOLAN. L. M.

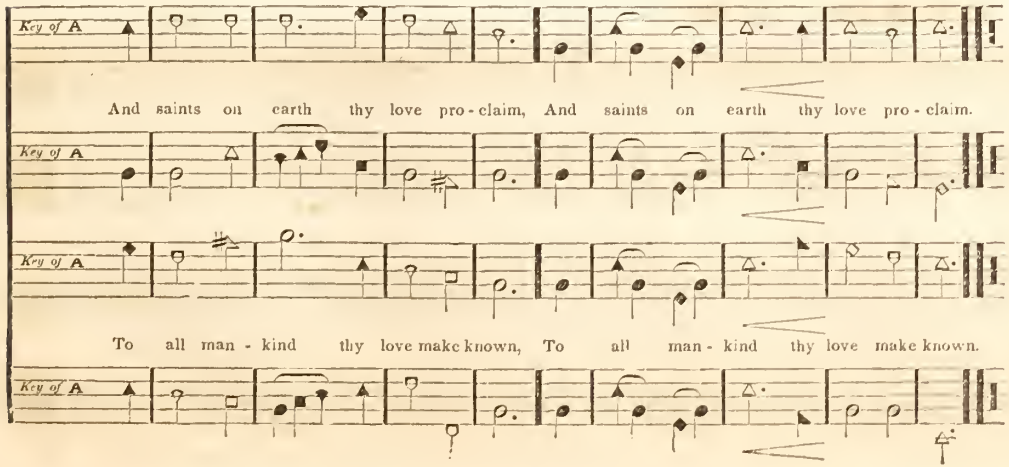


ALFRETON. L. M.

W. BEASTALL.







3. Awake, my tongue—awake, my lyre,
With morning's earliest dawn arise;
To songs of joy my soul inspire,
And swell your music to the skies.

4. With those, who in thy grace abound,
To thee I'll raise my thankful voice;
While every land—the earth around—
Shall hear, and in thy name rejoice.

5. Eternal God, celestial King,
Exalted be thy glorious name;
Let hosts in heaven thy praises sing,
And saints on earth thy love proclaim.

PARK STREET. L. M.

VENUA.

Key of A 3/2

1. Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn, For un - to us a Sa - viour's born; See how the angels wing their way, To usher in the glo - rious day! To usher in the glo - rious day.

2. *p* Hark! what sweet music, what a song, < Sounds from the bright celestial throng! *p* Sweet song, whose melting sounds impart *mf* Joy to each raptured, listening heart, Joy to each raptured, &c.

3. Come, join the angels in the sky, Glory to God, who reigns on high; *p* Let peace and love on earth abound, *f* While time revolves and years roll round, While time revolves and years, &c.

HINGHAM. L. M.

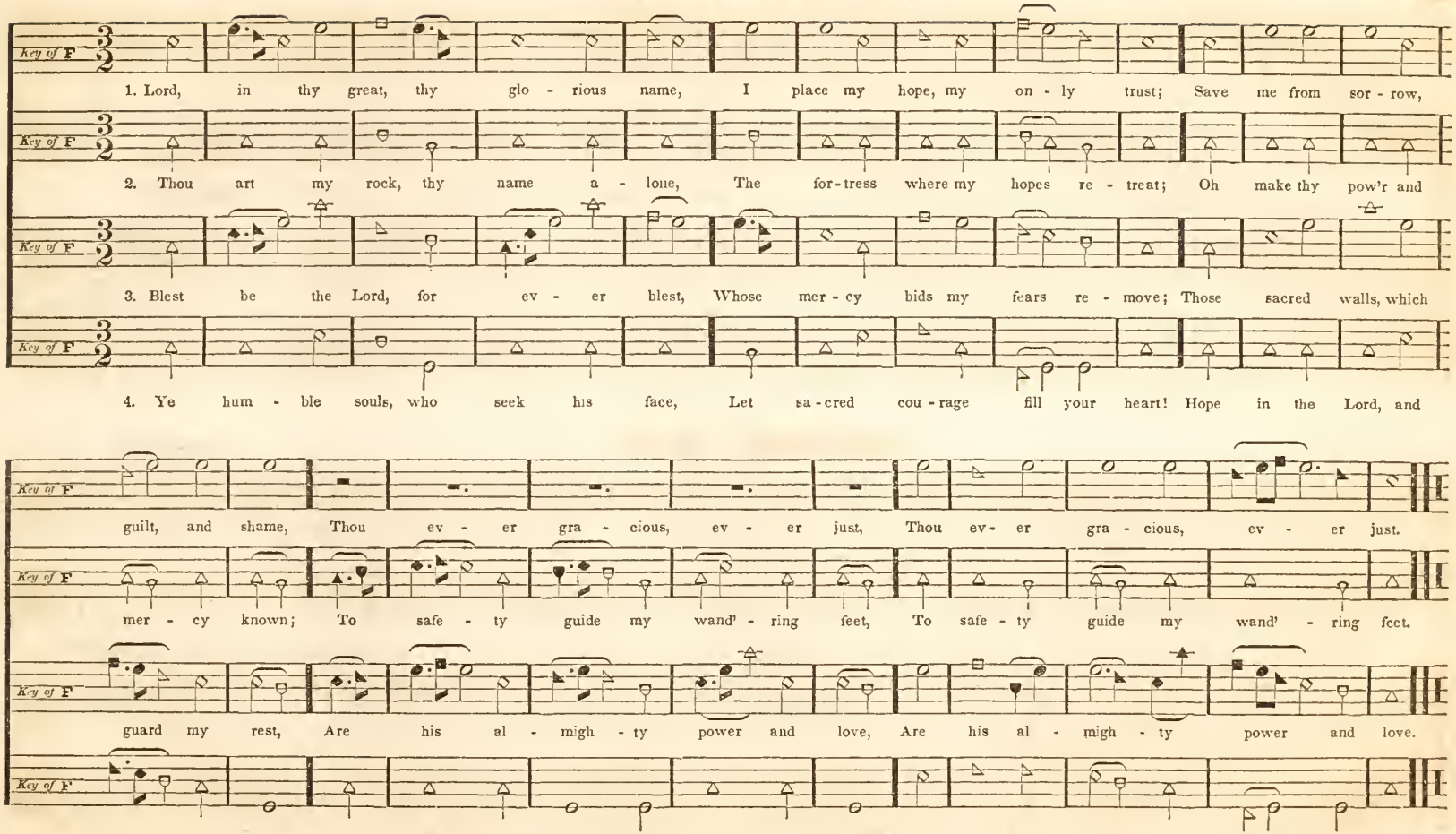
Key of G 3/2

1. *mp* Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing; To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night, And talk of all thy truth at night.

2. Sweet is the day of sa-cred rest— No mor - tal care shall seize my breast; Oh may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of sol - emn sound, Like David's harp of sol-emn sound.

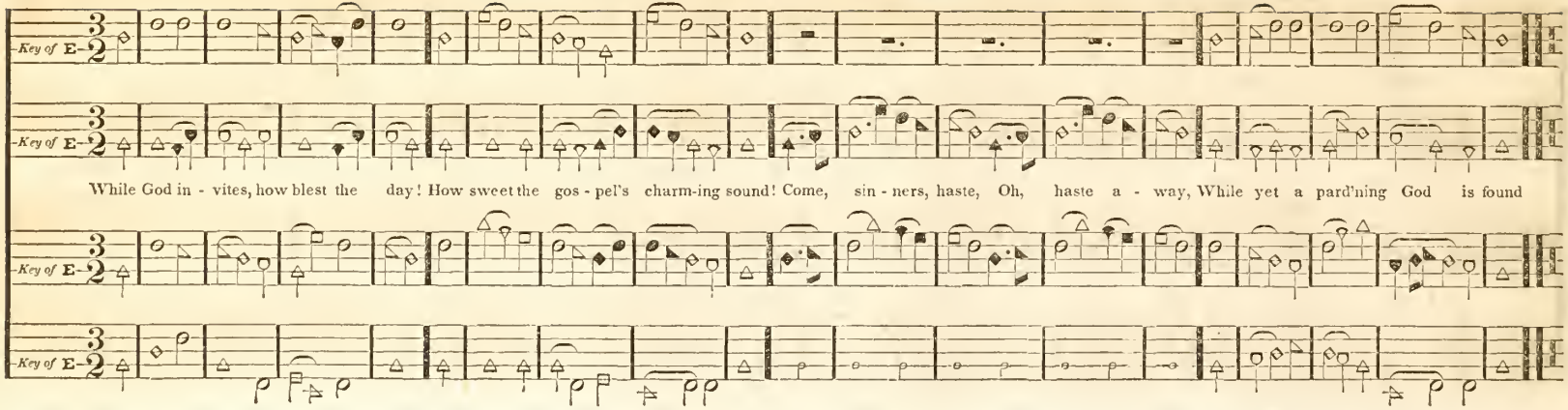
3. *mf* My heart shall triumph in the Lord, And bless his works—and bless his word: Thy works of grace—how bright they shine! How deep thy counsels—how divine! How deep thy counsels, &c.

CASTLE STREET. L. M.



COSTELLOW. L. M.

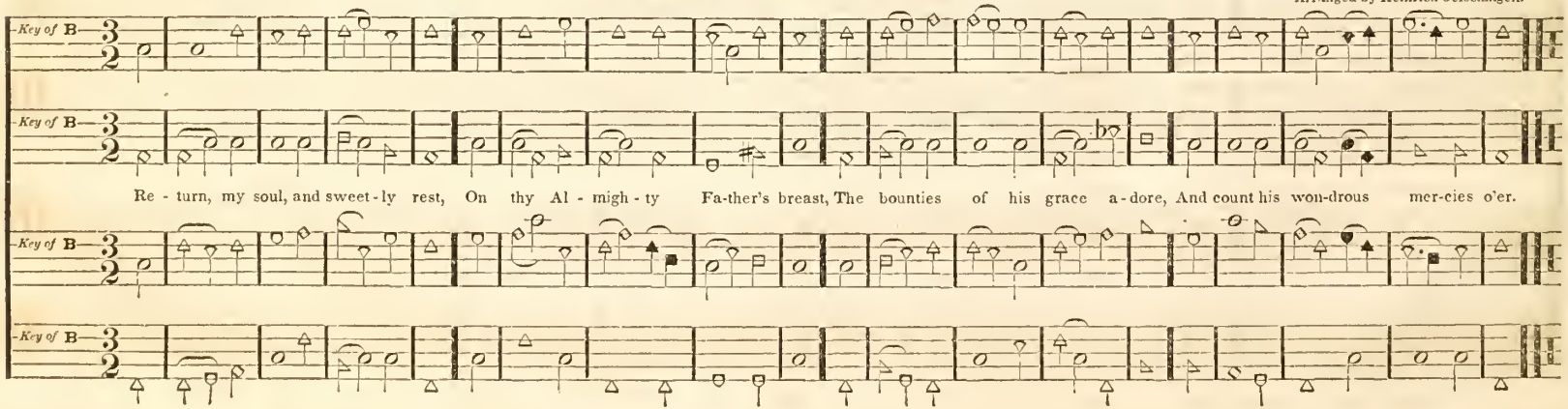
COSTELLOW.

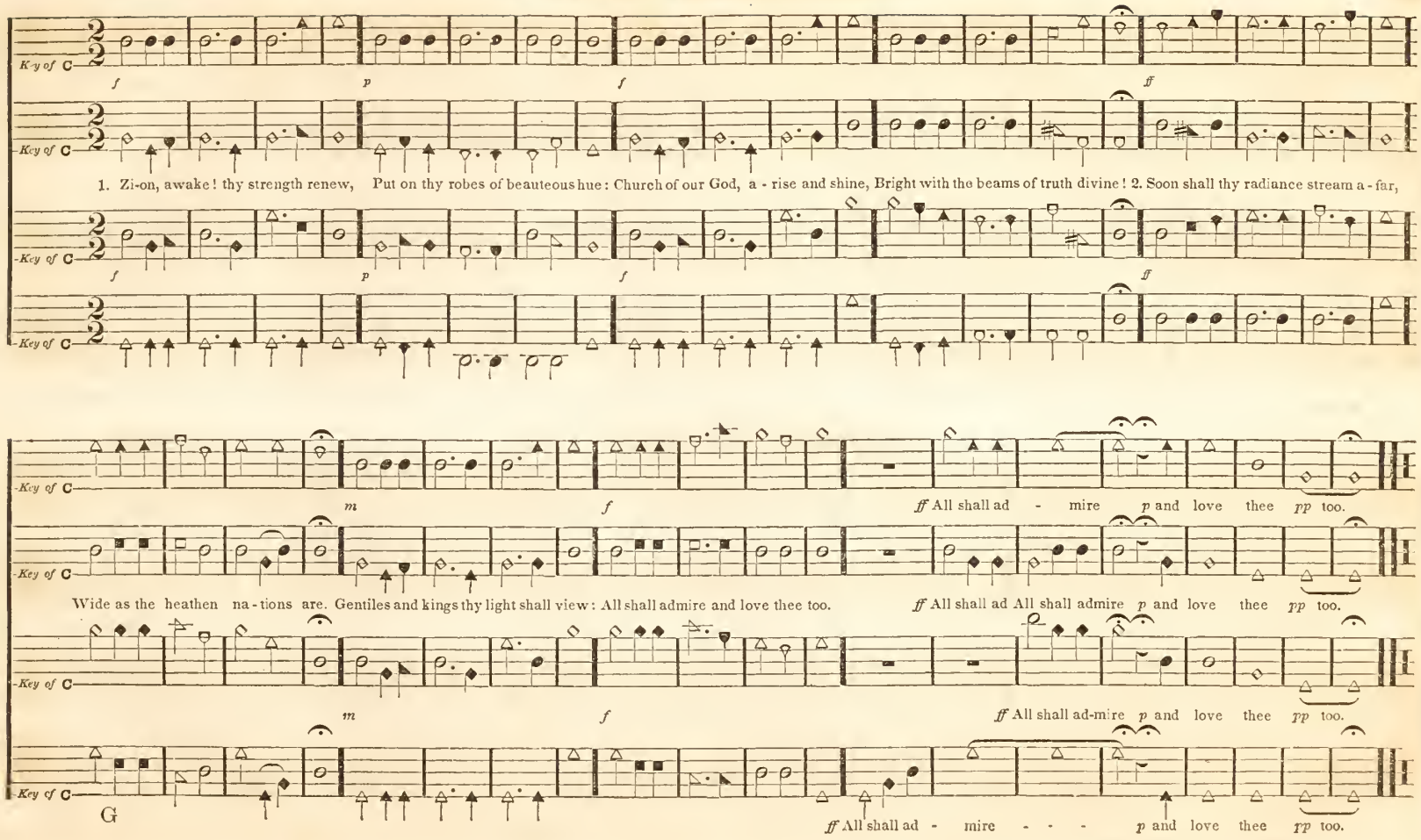


MADRID. L. M.

WHITAKER.

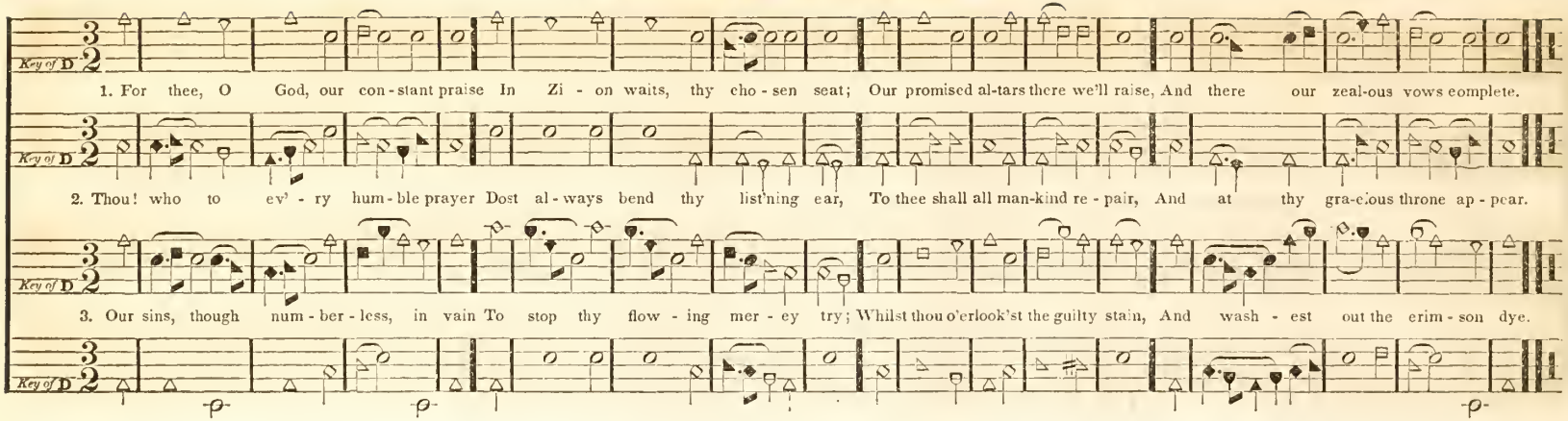
Arranged by Heinrich Oelschlagen.




Key of C
f p f ff
1. Zi-on, awake! thy strength renew, Put on thy robes of beauteous hue: Church of our God, a - rise and shine, Bright with the beams of truth divine! 2. Soon shall thy radiance stream a - far,
m f ff All shall ad - mire p and love thee pp too.
Wide as the heathen na - tions are. Gentiles and kings thy light shall view: All shall admire and love thee too.
ff All shall ad All shall admire p and love thee pp too.
ff All shall ad-mire p and love thee pp too.
G
ff All shall ad - mire - - - p and love thee pp too.

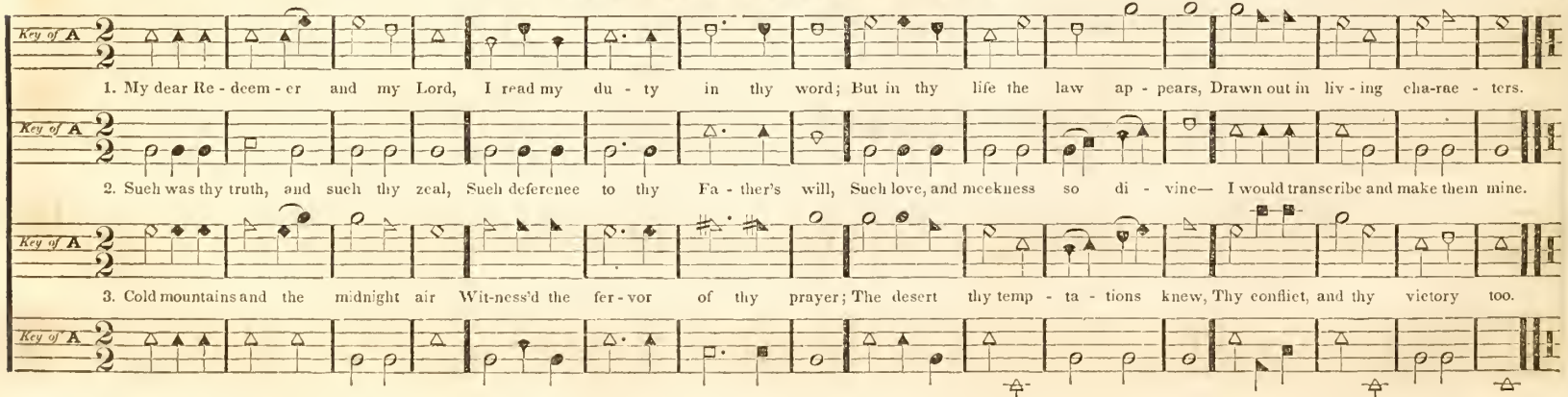
NEW SABBATH. L. M.

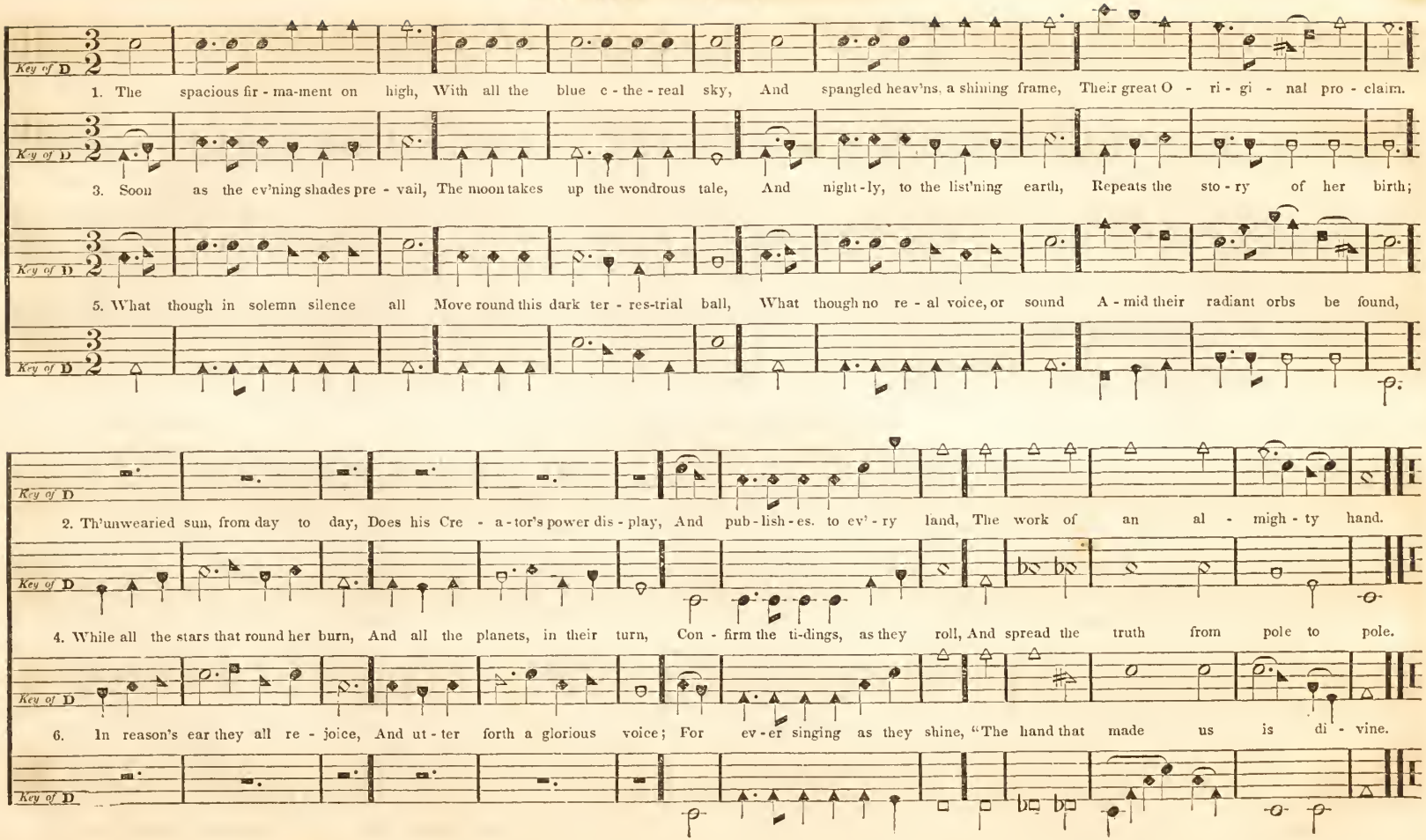
ISAAC SMITH.



FEDERAL STREET. L. M.

H. K. OLIVER.




Key of D
1. The spacious fir - ma-ment on high, With all the blue c - the - real sky, And spangled heav'ns, a shining frame, Their great O - ri - gi - nal pro - claim.
3. Soon as the ev'ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the wondrous tale, And night - ly, to the list'ning earth, Repeats the sto - ry of her birth;
5. What though in solemn silence all Move round this dark ter - res-trial ball, What though no re - al voice, or sound A - mid their radiant orbs be found,
2. Th'unwearied sun, from day to day, Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play, And pub - lish - es. to ev' - ry land, The work of an al - migh - ty hand.
4. While all the stars that round her burn, And all the planets, in their turn, Con - firm the ti-dings, as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
6. In reason's ear they all re - joice, And ut - ter forth a glorious voice; For ev - er singing as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine.

UPTON. L. M.

Key of A 2/2

1. My God, in whom are all the springs Of boundless love, and graee unknown, Hide me beneath thy spreading wings, Till the dark cloud be o - ver - blown.

Key of A 2/2

2. Up to the heav'ns I send my cry; The Lord will my de - sires per - form; He sent his an-gels from the sky, And saves me from the threat'ning storm.

Key of A 2/2

3. Be thou ex - alt - ed, O my God, A - bove the heav'ns where angels dwell; Thy power on earth be known a - broad, And land to land thy won-ders tell.

Key of A 2/2

4. My heart is fix'd; my song shall raise Im - mor-tal honours to thy Name; A - wake, my tongue, to sound his praise; My tongue, the glory of my frame.
5. High o'er the earth his mer - cy reigns, And reaches to the ut-most sky; His truth to endless years re - mains, When lower worlds dissolve and die.

ATLANTIC. L. M.

GEO. OATES.

Key of A 3/2

1. Come, O my soul, in sa-cred lays,—At - tempt thy great Cre - a - tor's praise: But, oh, what tongue can speak his fame! What verse can reach the lof - ty theme.

Key of A 3/2

2. En-throned a - mid the radiant spheres, He glo - ry like a gar-ment wears; To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thou - sand suns a - round him shine.

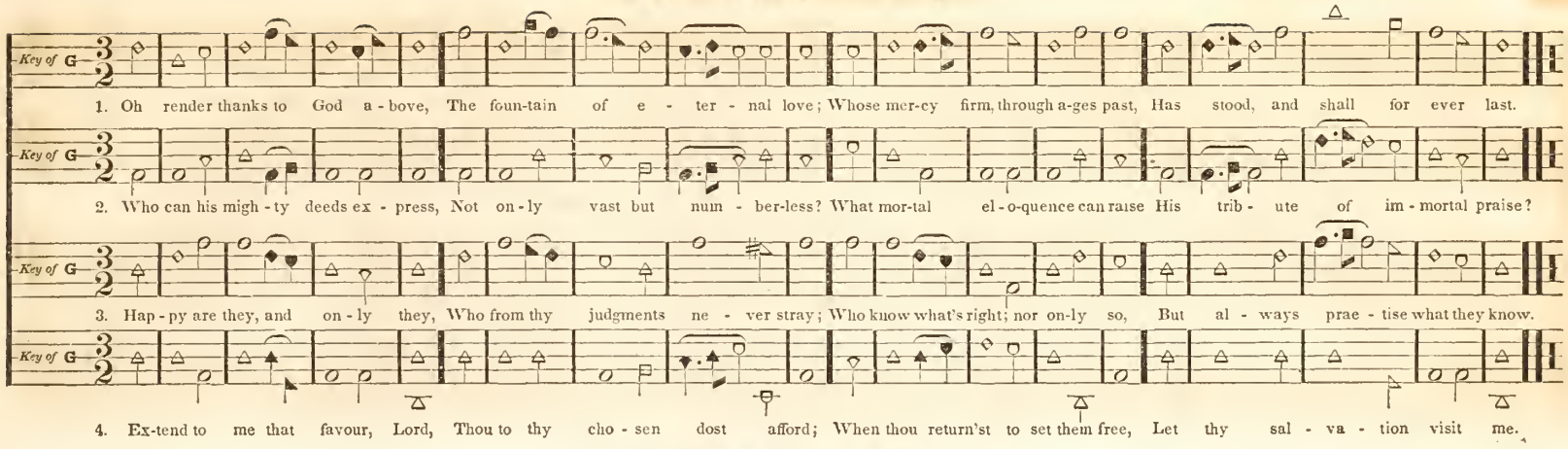
Key of A 3/2

3. In all our Maker's grand designs, Al - migh - ty power, with wis-dom, shines; His works, through all this won-drous frame, De - clare the glo - ry of his Name.

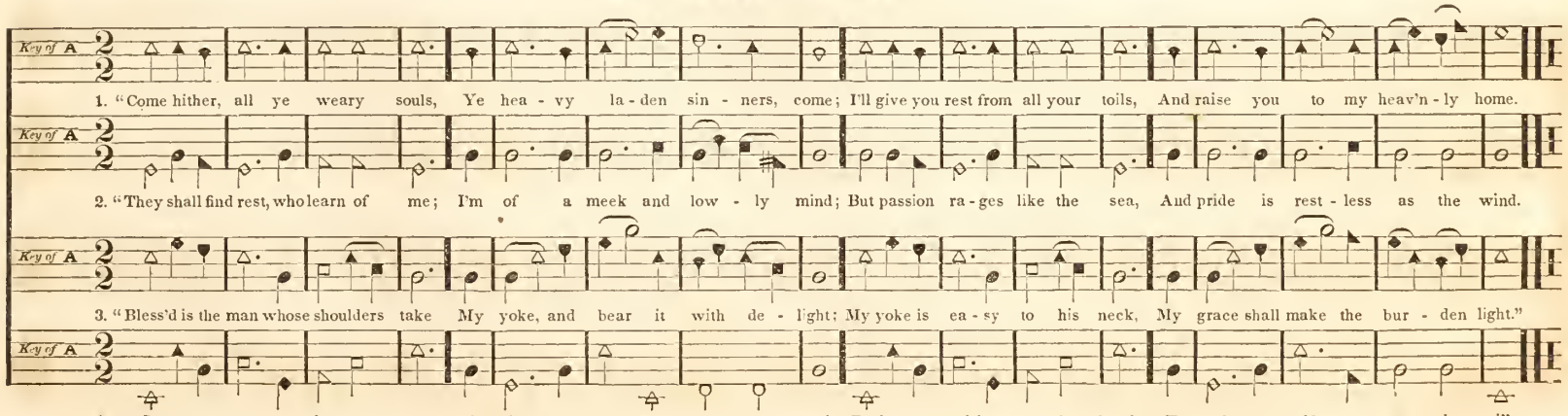
Key of A 3/2

4. Raised on de - vo - tion's lof - ty wing, Do thou, my soul, his glo - ries sing; And let his praise em - ploy thy tongue, Till list' - ning worlds shall join the song.

PILESGROVE. L. M.



AUGUSTA. L. M.



NOTTAWAY. L. M.

Key of A

1. Give thanks to God, he reigns above; Kind are his thoughts, his name is love; His mercy a - ges past have known, And ages long to come shall own, And ages long to come shall own.

2. He feeds and clothes us all the way; He guides our footsteps lest we stray; He guards us with a powerful hand, And brings us to the heav'nly land, And brings us to the heav'nly land.

3. Oh let the saints with joy re - cord The truth and goodness of the Lord! How great his works! how kind his ways, Let ev'ry tongue pronounce his praise, Let ev'ry tongue pronounce his praise.

MAYSVILLE. L. M. (6 LINES.)

SLOW.

Key of E

1. { Fa - ther of mercies, God of love! Oh! hear an humble suppliant's cry; / Bend from thy lof - ty seat a - bove, Thy throne of glorious ma - jes - ty: } Oh! deign to hear my mournful voice, And bid my drooping heart re - joice.

2. { I urge no me - rits of my own, No worth, to claim thy gra-cious smile: / No, when I bow be - fore thy throne, Dare to converse with God a - while, } Thy name, blest Je-sus, is my plea, Dearest and sweetest name to me.

3. { Fa - ther of mer-cies, God of love! Then hear thy humble suppliant's cry; / Bend from thy lof - ty seat a - bove, Thy throne of glorious ma - jes - ty: } One pard'ning word can make me whole, And soothe the anguish of my soul.

LEPANTO. L. M.

Key of C

1. Awake, my soul, in joyful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise; He justly claims a song from me, His loving - kindness—oh how free! His loving-kindness—oh how free!

2. He saw me ruined in the fall, Yet loved me notwithstanding all; He saved me from my lost es - tate, His loving - kindness—oh how great! His loving-kindness—oh how great!

3. When trouble, like a gloomy cloud, Has gather'd thick, and thunder'd loud, He near my soul has always stood, His loving - kindness—oh how good! His loving-kindness—oh how good!

4. Often I feel my sinful heart Prone from my Saviour to de-part; But though I have him oft for - got, His loving-kind - ness changes not, His loving-kindness changes not.

PORTUGAL. L. M.

Slow.

Key of G

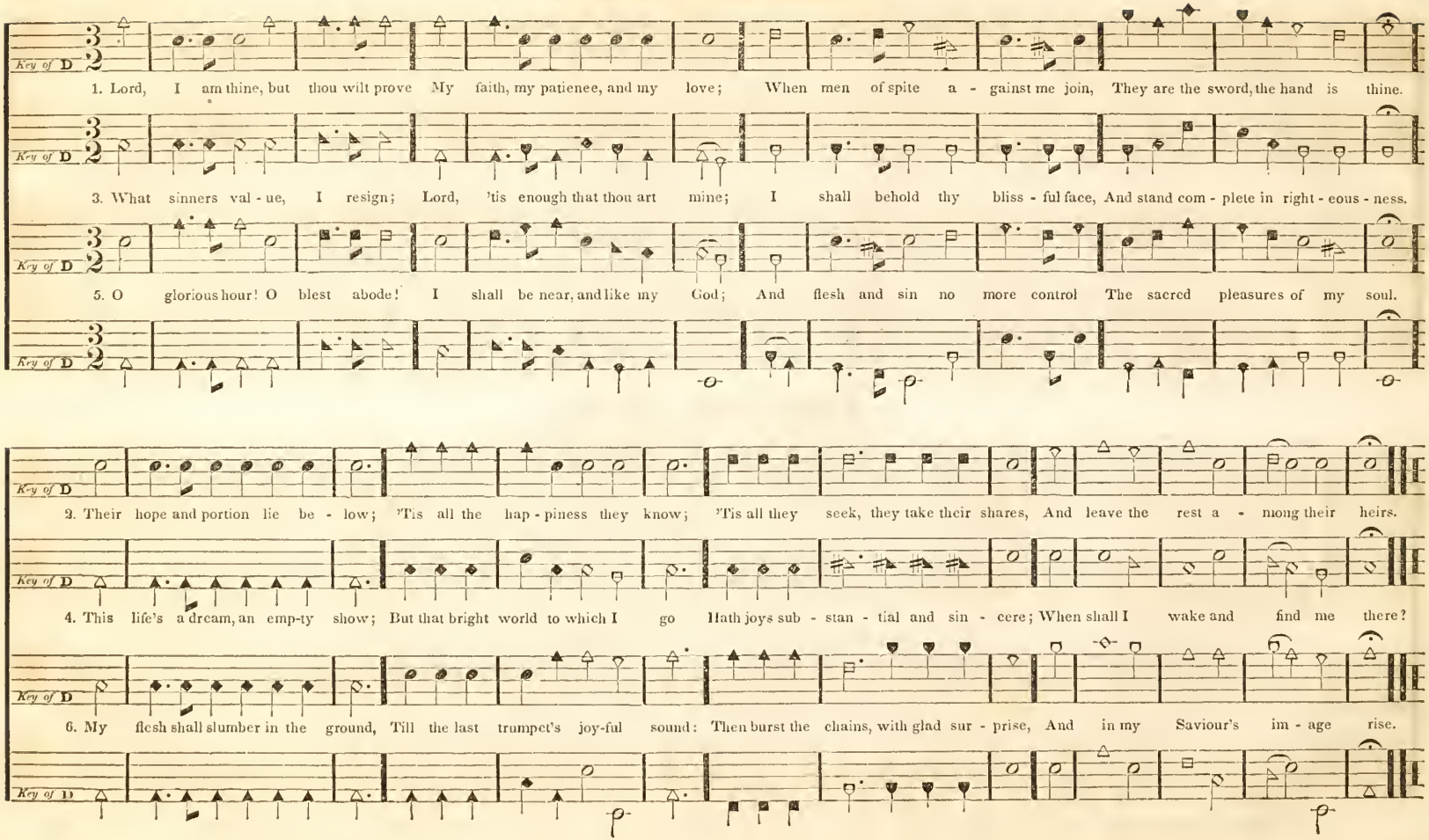
1. Re - turn, my wand'ring soul, re-turn, And seek an in - jured Fa-ther's face; Those warm de - sires that in thee burn Were kindled by re - deeming grace.

2. Re - turn, my wand'ring soul, re - turn, And seek a Fa - ther's melting heart; His pitying eyes thy grief dis - cern, His heav'nly balm shall heal thy smart.

3. Re - turn, my wand'ring soul, return, Thy dying Sa - viour bids thee live; Go, view his bleeding side, and learn, How free - ly Je - sus can for-give.

4. Re - turn, my wand'ring soul, return, And wipe a - way the fall - ing tear; 'Tis God who says, "No longer mourn;" 'Tis mercy's voice in - vites thee near.

AERION. L. M. (Double.)



BURROUGHS. L. M.

SLOW, AND IN A GLIDING MANNER.

Key of A 3/2

1. Come, gracious Spi - rit, heav'nly Dove, With light and com-fort from a - bove: Be thou our guar-dian, thou our guide; O'er ev' - ry thought and step pre - side.

2. The light of truth to us dis - play, And make us know and choose thy way; Plant ho - ly fear in ev' - ry heart, That we from God may not de - part.

3. Lead us to ho - li - ness,—the road That we must take to dwell with God; Lead us to Christ, the liv - ing way, Nor let us from his pre - cepts stray.

4. Lead us to God, our fi - nal rest, in his en - joy - ment to be blest; Lead us to heav'n, the seat of bliss, Where pleasure in per - fec - tion is.

MEROM. L. M.

SLOW.

Key of C 2/2

1. 'Twas on that dark, that dole - ful night, When pow'rs of earth and hell a - rose A - gainst the Son of God's de - light, And friends betray'd him to his foes;—

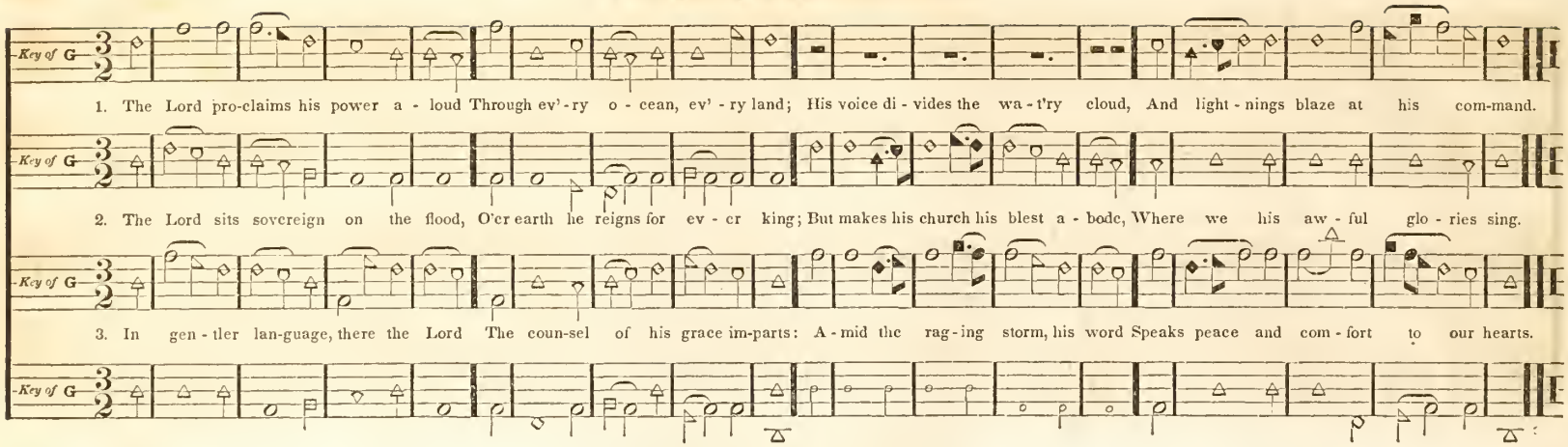
2. Be - fore the mourn - ful seene be - gan, He took the bread, and bless'd, and brake: What love through all his actions ran! What wondrous words of grace he spoke.

3. "This is my bo - dy, broke for sin; Re-ceive and eat the liv-ing food;" Then took the cup and bless'd the wine; "'Tis the new covenant in my blood."

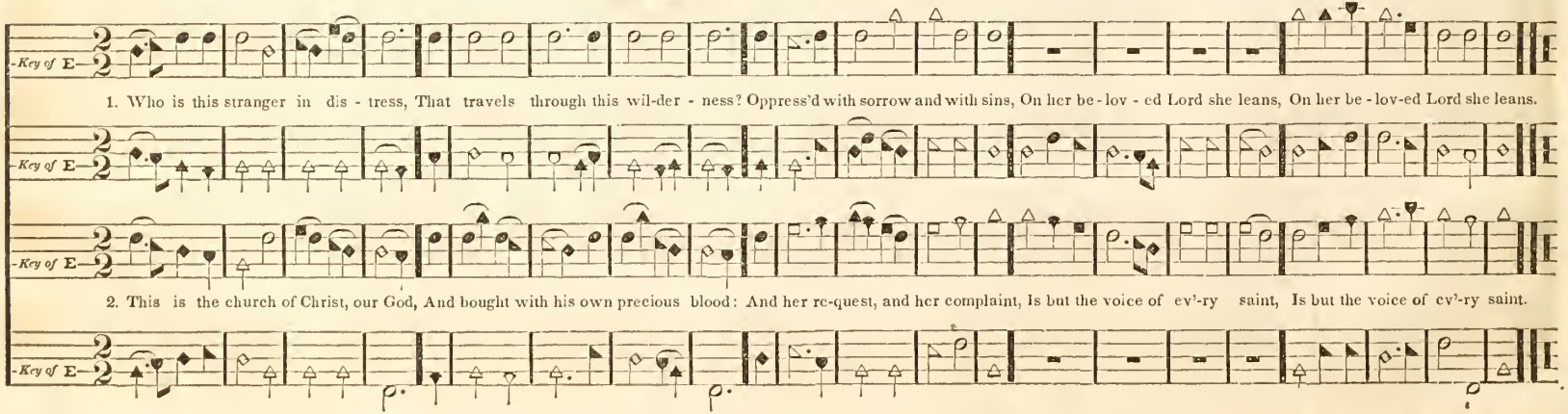
4. "Do this," he cried, "till time shall end, In mem'ry of your dy - ing friend; Meet at my ta - ble, and re - cord The love of your de - part - ed Lord."

5. Je - sus, thy feast we ce - le - brate, We show thy death, we sing thy name, Till thou re-turn, and we shall eat The marriage sup - per of the Lamb.

EFFINGHAM. L. M.

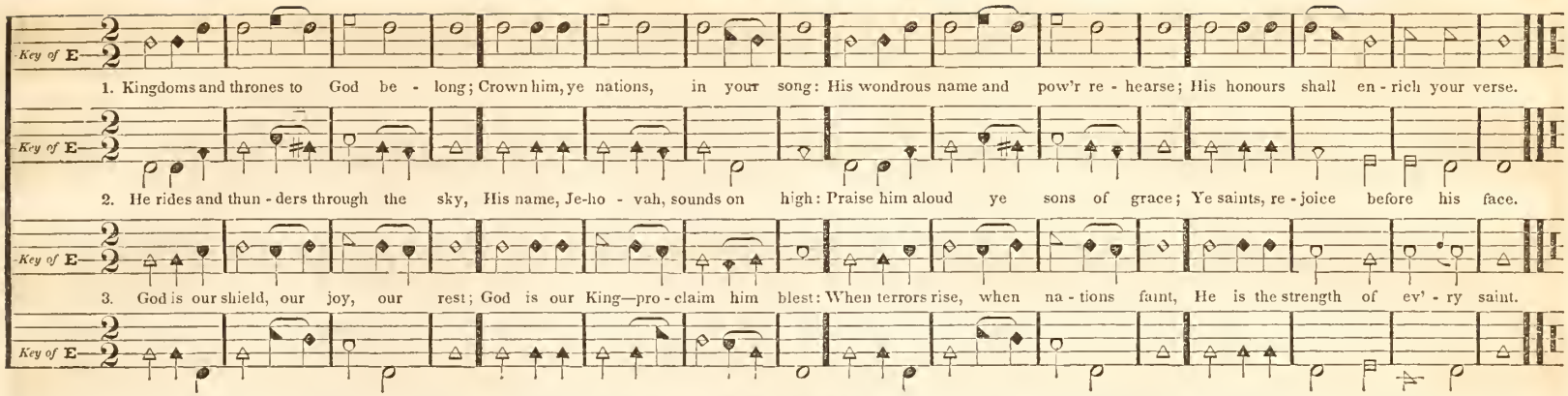


QUITO. L. M.



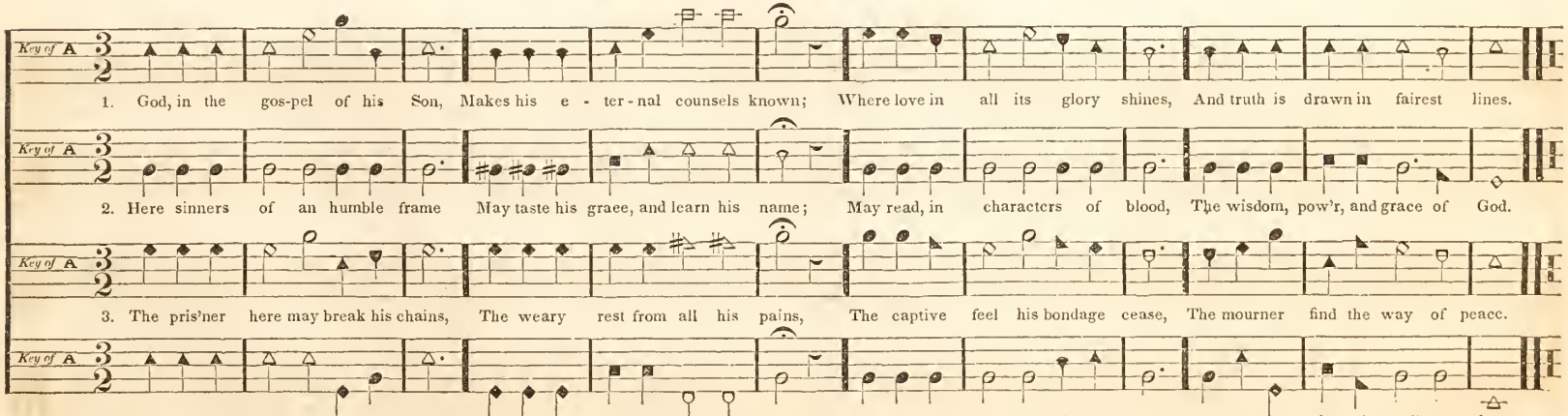
HAMBURG. L. M.

From a Gregorian Chant.



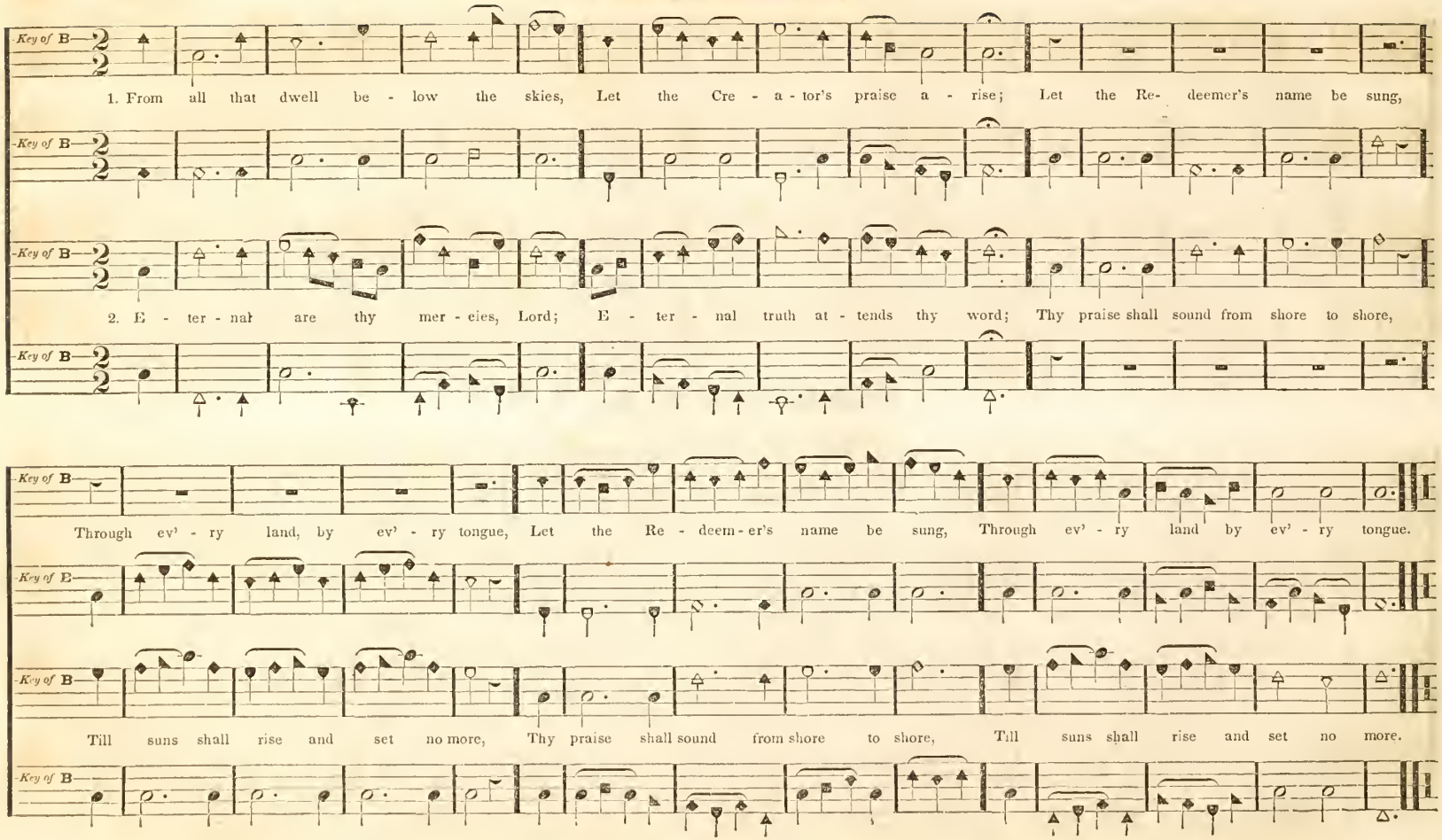
HARMONY GROVE. L. M.

H. K. OLIVER.



CREATION. L. M.

HAYDN.



UXBRIDGE. L. M.

Key of F

1. The heav'ns declare thy glo - ry, Lord; In ev' - ry star thy wis - dom shines; But when our eyes be - hold thy word, We read thy name in fair - er lines.

Key of F

2. The roll - ing sun, the changing light, And nights and days thy power con - fess; But the blest volume thou hast writ Re - veals thy justice and thy grace.

Key of F

3. Sun, moon, and stars convey thy praise Round the whole earth, and nev-er stand; So when thy truth be - gan its race, It touch'd and glanced on ev' - ry land.

Key of F

4. Nor shall thy spreading gos - pel rest, Till through the world thy truth has run; Till Christ has all the na-tions bless'd, That see the light, or feel the sun.
5. Great Sun of Righteousness, a - rise; Bless the dark world with heav'nly light; Thy gos - pel makes the sim - ple wise, Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.
6. Thy no-blest wonders here we view, In souls renew'd, and sins for - given; Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul re - new, And make thy word my guide to heav'n.

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

Key of G

1. Lord, I am thine, en - tire - ly thine, Purchased and saved by blood di - vine; With full consent thine I would be, And own thy sovereign right in me.

Key of G

2. Here, Lord, my flesh, my soul, my all, I yield to thee be - yond re - call; Ac - cept thy own, so long withheld; Ac - cept what I so free - ly yield.

Key of G

3 Grant one poor sin - ner more a place A - mong the child-ren of thy grace; A wretched sin - ner, lost to God, But ransom'd by Im - man-uel's blood.

Key of G

4. Thee my new Mas - ter, now I call, And con - se - crate to thee my all; Thine would I live, thine would I die, Be thine through all e - ter - ni - ty.
5. Do thou as - sist a fee - ble worm The great en - gage-ment to per - form: Thy grace can full as - sist-ance lend, And on that grace I dare de - pend.

DUNDEE. C. M.

Key of F

1. Let not des - pair nor fell re - venge Be to my bo - som known; Oh give me tears for o - thers' woes, And patience for my own.

Key of F

2. Feed me, O Lord, with need - ful food: I ask not wealth, nor fame; But give me eyes to view thy works, A heart to praise thy name.

Key of F

3. Oh may my days ob - seure - ly pass, With - out re - morse or care; And let me for my part - ing hour From day to day pre - pare.

Key of F

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

DR. CROFT.

Key of D

1. Great God, how in - fi - nite art thou! What worthless worms are we! Let the whole race of creatures bow, And pay their praise to thee.

Key of D

2. Thy throne e - ter - nal a - ges stood, Ere seas or stars were made; Thou art the ev - er - liv - ing God, Were all the na - tions dead.

Key of D

3. Na - ture and time quite na - ked lie To thine im - mense sur - vey, From the for - ma - tion of the sky, To the great burn - ing day.

Key of D

4. E - ter - ni - ty, with all its years, Stands pre-sent in thy view; To thee there's no-thing old ap - pears—Great God, there's no-thing new.
5. Our lives through va - rious scenes are drawn, And vex'd with tri - fling cares; While thine e - ter - nal thoughts move on Thine un - dis - turb'd af - fairs.
6. Great God, how in - fi - nite art thou! What worth-less worms are we! Let the whole race of crea-tures bow, And pay their praise to thee.

HARTFORD. C. M.

Key of F 3/2

1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heat - ed in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for thee And thy re - fresh - ing grace.

Key of F 3/2

2. For thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirs - ty soul doth pine; Oh, when shall I be - hold thy face, Thou Ma - jes - ty di - vine?

Key of F 3/2

3. I sigh, with anx - ious care oppress'd, To think of hap - pier days, When with the joy - ful crowd I went To sing glad songs of praise.

Key of F 3/2

4. Why art thou troubled, O my soul? His praise I yet shall sing; Hope still in him who is my God, My health's e - ter - nal spring.

WINTER. C. M.

READ.

Key of F 2/2

1. Oh that the Lord would guide my ways To keep his stat - utes still; Oh that my God would grant me grace To know and do his will.

Key of F 2/2

2. Oh send thy Spi - rit down, to write Thy law up - on my heart, Nor let my tongue in - dulge de - ceit, Nor act the li - ar's part.

Key of F 2/2

3. From vani - ty turn off mine eyes; Let no cor - rupt de - sign Nor co - ve - tous de - sires a - rise With - in this soul of mine.

Key of F 2/2

4 Or - der my foot - steps by thy word, And make my heart sin - cere: Let sin have no do - mi - nion, Lord, But keep my conscience clear.
5. My soul hath gone too far a - stray, My feet too of - ten slip; Yet, since I've not for - got thy way, Re - store thy wand'ring sheep.
6. Make me to walk in thy commands; 'Tis a de - light - ful road; Nor let my head, or heart, or hands, Of - fend a - gainst my God.

CANTON. C. M.

Key of E

1. Be - hold thy wait - ing ser - vant, Lord, De - vo - ted to thy fear; Re - mem-ber, and con - firm thy word, For all my hopes are there.

2. Hast thou not sent sal - va - tion down, And pro-mised quick'ning grace? Doth not my heart ad - dress thy throne? And yet thy love de - lays.

3. Mine eyes for thy sal - va - tion fail; Oh bear thy ser - vant up, Nor let the scoffing lips pre - vail, Which dare re - proach my hope.

4. Didst thou not raise my faith, O Lord? Then let thy truth ap - pear: Saints shall re - joice in my re - ward, And trust as well as fear.

LITCHFIELD. C. M.

L. MASON.

Key of F

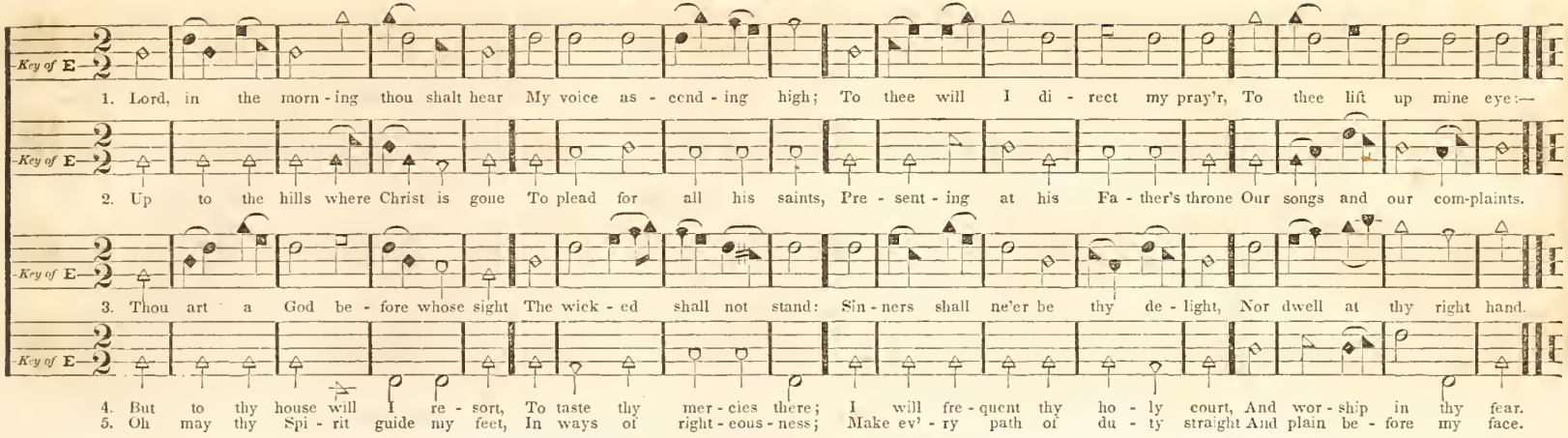
1. Ye hearts with youthful vi - gour warm, In smil - ing crowds draw near, And turn from ev' - ry mor - tal charm, A Sa - viour's voice to hear.

2. He, Lord of all the worlds on high, Stoops to con - verse with you; And lays his ra - diant glo - ries by, Your friend-ship to pur - suc.

3. "The soul that longs to see my face, Is sure my love to gain; And those that ear - ly seek my grace, Shall nev - er seek in vain."

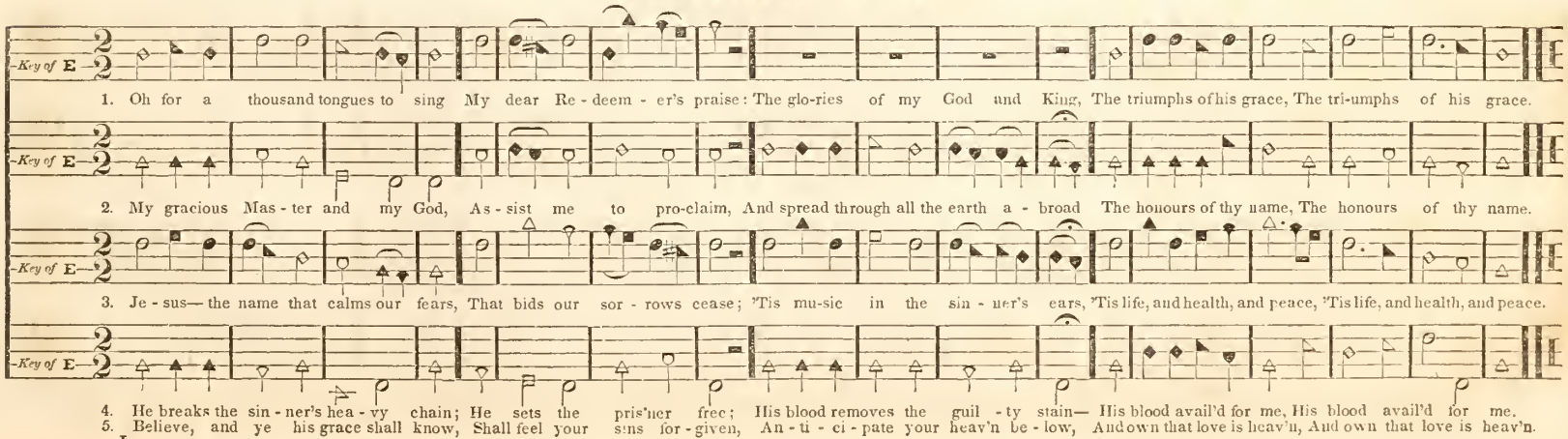
4. What ob - ject, Lord, my soul should move, If once com - pared with thee? What beau - ty should com - mand my love, Like what in Christ I see?
5. A - way—ye false, de - lu - sive toys, Vain tempt - ers of the mind; 'Tis here I fix my last - ing choice, And here true bliss I find.

WARWICK. C. M.



WESTFORD. C. M.

L. MASON.



PETERBORO. C. M.

Key of G

1. Once more, my soul, the ris - ing day Sa-lutes my wak - ing eyes: Once more, my voice, thy trib - ute pay To him who rules the skies.

2. 'Tis he sup-ports my mor - tal frame; My tongue shall speak his praise; My sins would rouse his wrath to flame, And yet his wrath de - lays.

3. How ma - ny wretched souls are fled Since the last set - ting sun! And yet thou length'nest out my thread, And yet my mo - ments run.

4. Great God, let all my hours be thine, While I en - joy the light; Then shall my sun in smiles de - cline, And bring a peace - ful night.

CHINA. C. M.

Slow.

Key of B

1. Why do we mourn de - part - ing friends, Or shake at death's a - larms? 'Tis but the voice that Je - sus sends, To call them to his arms.

2. Are we not tend - ing up - ward too, As fast as time can move? Nor should we wish the hours more slow, To keep us from our love.

3. Why should we tremble to con - vey Their bo - dies to the tomb? There the dear flesh of Je - sus lay, And left a long per - fume.

4. The graves of all the saints he bless'd, And soften'd ev' - ry bed; Where should the dy - ing mem - bers rest, But with the dy - ing Head?

5. Thence he a - rose, as - cend - ed high, And show'd our feet the way: Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly, At the great ris - ing day.

ORTONVILLE. C. M.

Key of B

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear, And drives a - way his fear.

2. It makes the wounded spi-rit whole, And calms the troubled breast; 'Tis manna to the hungry soul, And to the wea-ry rest, And to the wea-ry rest.

3. By him my prayers ac-cept-ance gain, Al-though with sin de - filed; Sa - tan ac - cu - ses me in vain, And I am own'd a child, And I am own'd a child.

4. Weak is the ef-fort of my heart, And cold my warmest thought; But when I see thee as thou art, I'll praise thee as I ought, I'll praise thee as I ought.
5. Till then I would thy love pro-claim With ev' - ry fleet -ting breath; And may the mu - sic of thy name Re - fresh my soul in death, Re - fresh my soul in death.

LUTZEN. C. M.

M. LUTHER.

Key of F

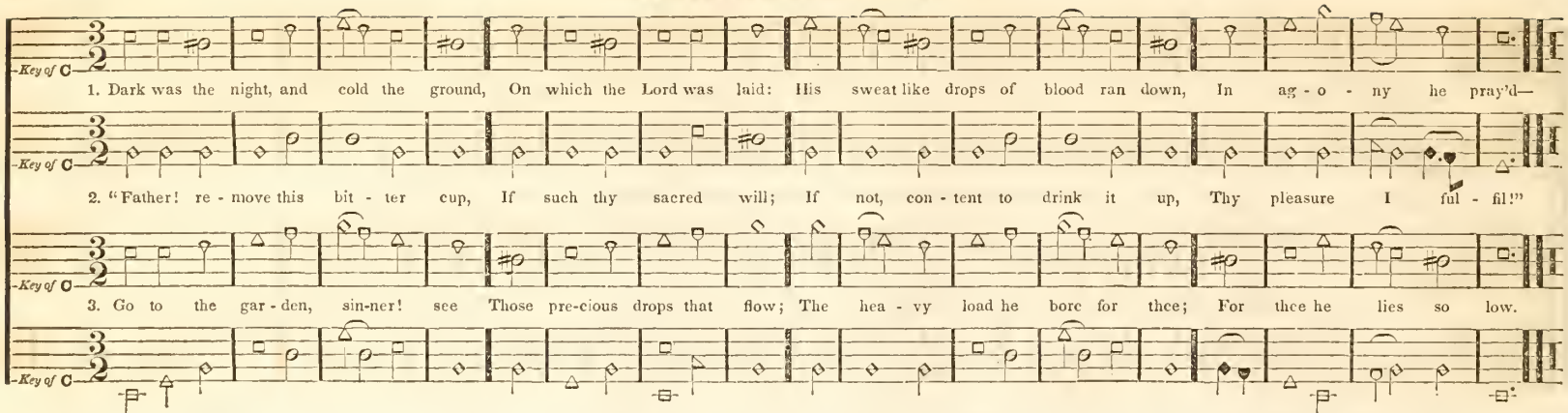
1. To our al - migh - ty Ma - ker, God, New hon-ours be ad - dress'd; His great sal - va - tion shines a - broad, And makes the na - tions blest.

2. He spake the word to Abraham first; His truth ful - fils the grace; The Gentiles make his name their trust, And learn his right - eous - ness.

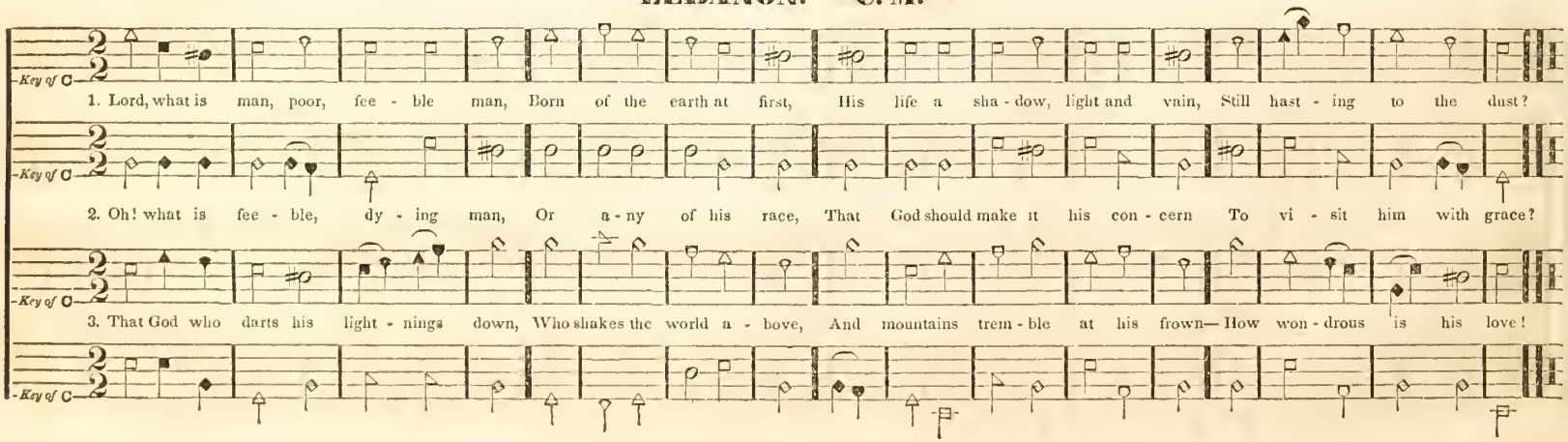
3. Let all the earth his love pro - claim, With all his different tongues, And spread the hon - our of his name, In me - lo - dy and songs.

BURFORD. C. M.

PURCELL.



LEBANON. C. M.



CHRISTMAS. C. M.

Key of E

1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de - lights, The glo - ry of my bright-est days, And com-fort of my nights, And comfort of my nights—

2. In darkest shades, if thou ap - pear, My dawning is be - gun; Thou art my soul's bright morning star, And thou my ris-ing sun, And thou my rising sun.

3. The op'ning heav'ns a - round me shine With beams of sa - cred bliss, While Jesus shows his heart is mine, And whispers I am his! And whispers I am his!

4. My soul would leave this hea - vy clay, At that transport - ing word; Run up with joy the shin - ing way, And haste to meet my Lord, And haste to meet my Lord.

5. Fear - less of hell and ghast - ly death, I'd break through ev'ry foe; The wings of love and arms of faith Should bear me conqueror through, Should bear me conqueror through.

DOUGLASS. C. M.

Key of E

1. Thy goodness, Lord, our souls con-fess; Thy goodness we a - dore;—A spring whose bless - ings ne - ver fail; A sea with - out a shore.

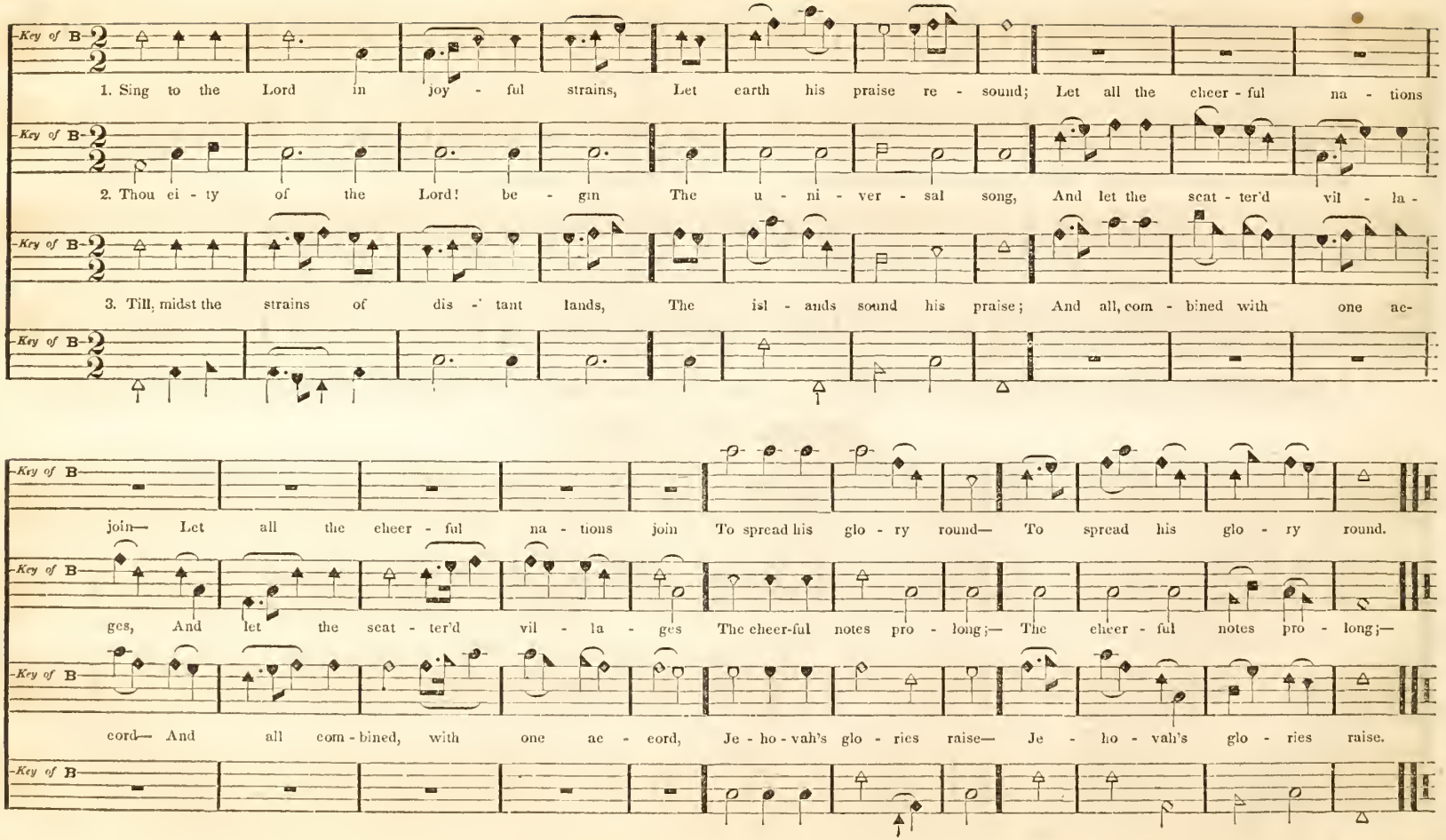
2. Sun, moon, and stars, thy love declare, In ev'ry gold - en ray; Love draws the cur - tain of the night, And love brings back the day.

3. Thy bounty ev' - ry sea - son crowns, With all the bliss it yields, With joy - ful clus - ters loads the vines, With strength'n - ing grain the fields.

4. But chiefly thy com - pas - sion, Lord, Is in the gos - pel seen; There, like a sun, thy mer - cy shines, With - out a cloud be - tween.

5. There pardon, peace, and ho - ly joy, Through Jesus' name are giv'n; He on the cross was lift - ed high, That we might reign in heav'n.

CLIFFORD. C. M.


Key of B
1. Sing to the Lord in joy - ful strains, Let earth his praise re - sound; Let all the cheer - ful na - tions
2. Thou ci - ty of the Lord! be - gin The u - ni - ver - sal song, And let the scat - ter'd vil - la -
3. Till, midst the strains of dis - tant lands, The isl - ands sound his praise; And all, com - bined with one ac-
join— Let all the cheer - ful na - tions join To spread his glo - ry round— To spread his glo - ry round.
ges, And let the scat - ter'd vil - la - ges The cheer-ful notes pro - long;— The cheer - ful notes pro - long;—
cord— And all com - bined, with one ac - cord, Je - ho - vah's glo - ries raise— Je - ho - vah's glo - ries raise.

BROOMSGROVE. C. M.

Key of B♭

1. Oh render thanks, and bless the Lord, In - voke his sacred name; Acquaint the nations with his deeds, His matchless deeds proclaim, His match - less deeds proclaim.

2. Sing to his praise in lof - ty hymns, His wondrous works rehcarse; Make them the theme of your dis-course, And sub - ject of your verse, And sub - ject of your verse.

3. Re-joice in his al - migh - ty name, A - lone to be adored; And let their hearts o'erflow with joy, That hum - bly seek the Lord, That hum - bly seek the Lord.

4. Seek ye the Lord, his sav - ing strength De-vout - ly still implore; And, where he's ever pre - sent, seek His face for ev - er - more, His face for ev - er - more.
5. The wonders that his hands have wrought, Keep thankful - ly in mind; The righteous statutes of his mouth, And laws to us as - sign'd, And laws to us as - sign'd.

PATMOS. C. M.

Derived from a Gregorian Chant.

Key of B♭

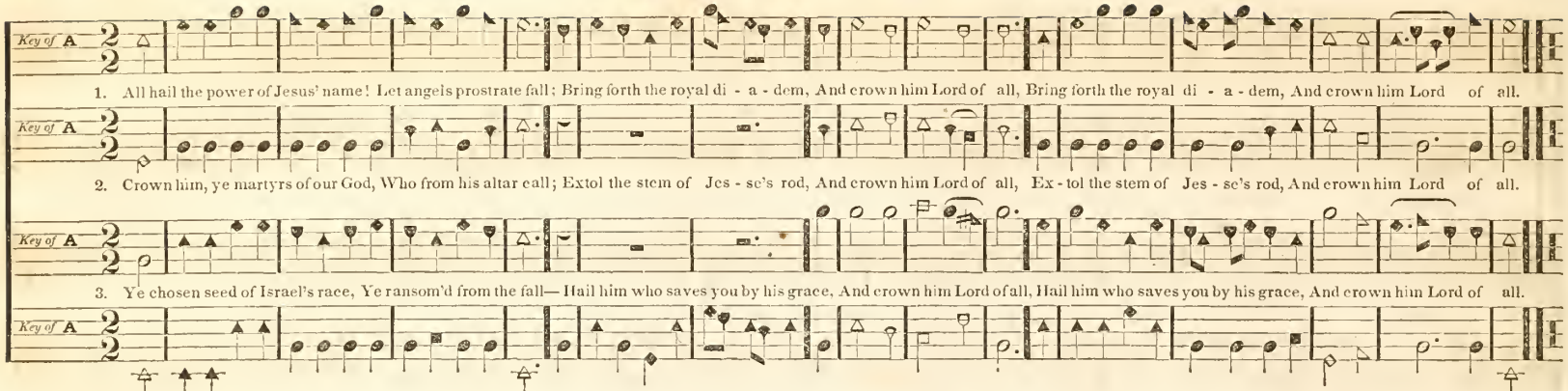
1. Shine, migh - ty God, on Zi - on shine, With beams of heav'n - ly grace; Re-veal thy pow'r through ev' - ry land, And show thy smil - ing face.

2. When shall thy name, from shore to shore, Sound through the earth a - broad, And dis - tant na - tions know and love Their Sa - viour and their God!

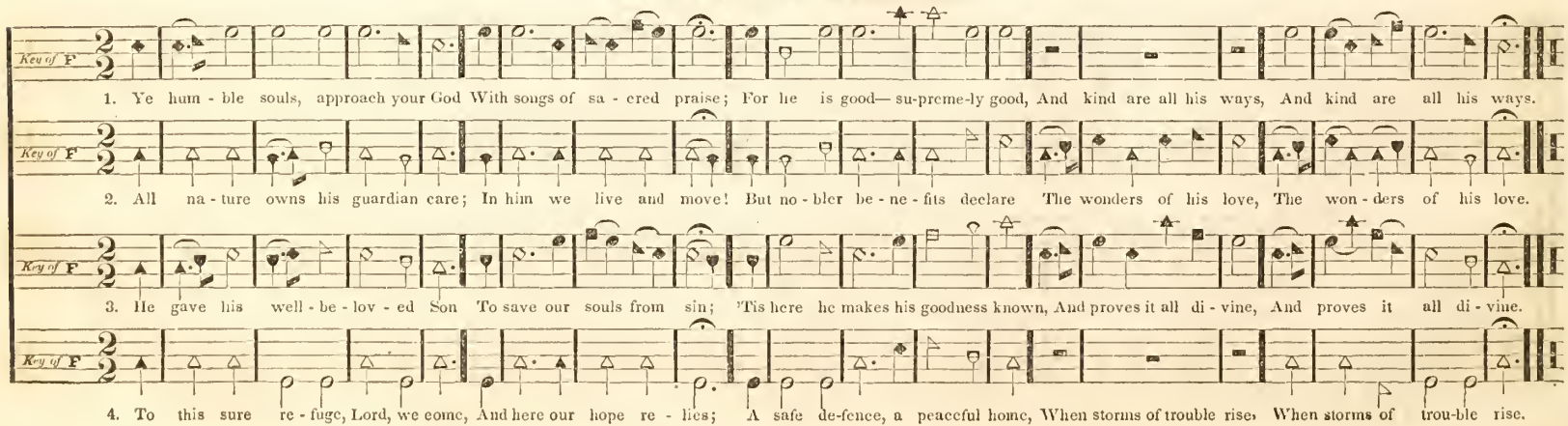
3. Sing to the Lord, ye dis - tant lands, Sing loud with so - lemn voice; Let ev' - ry tongue ex - alt his praise, And ev' - ry heart re - joice.

CORONATION. C. M.

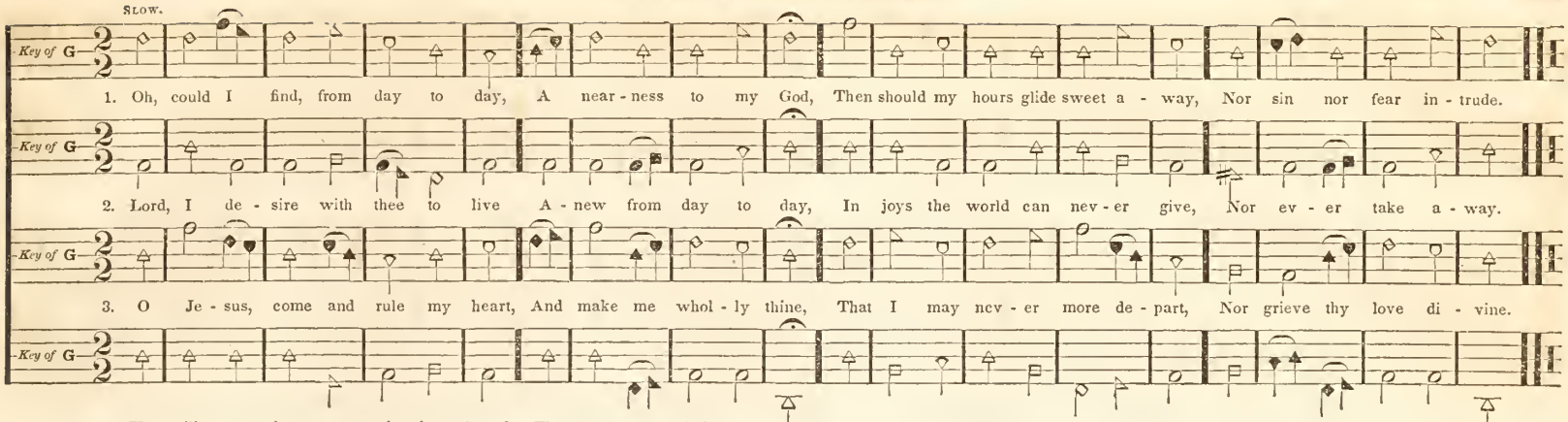
O. HOLDEN.



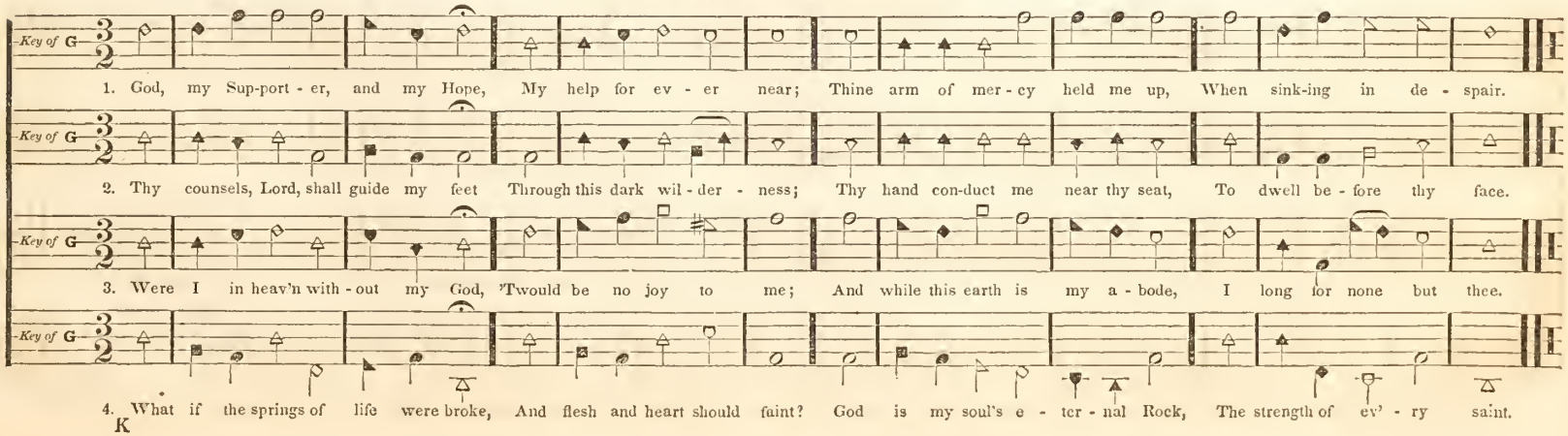
BOLTON. C. M.



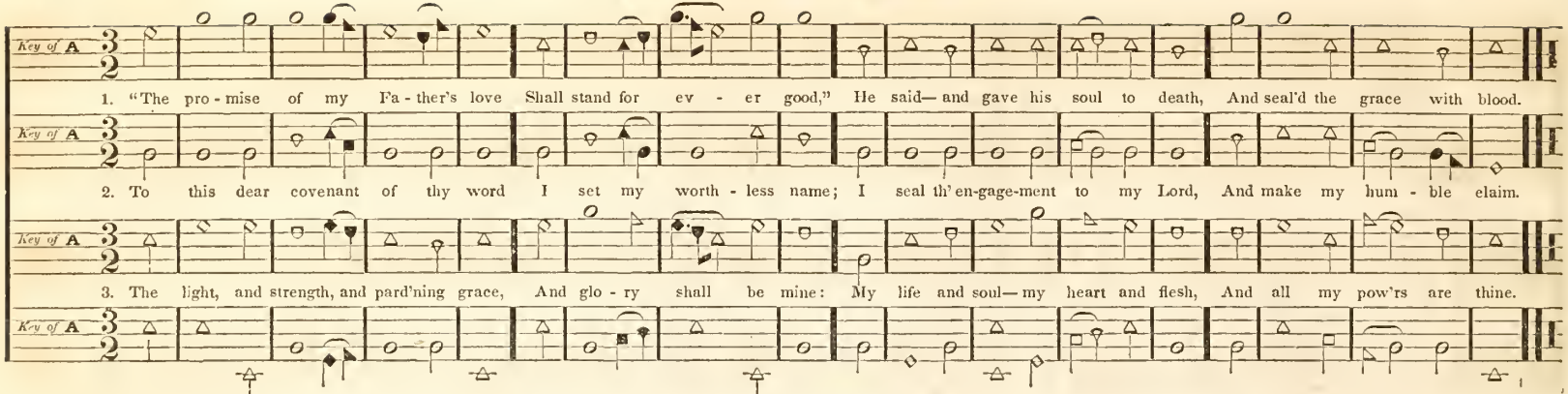
STEPHENS. C. M.



ROCHESTER. C. M.

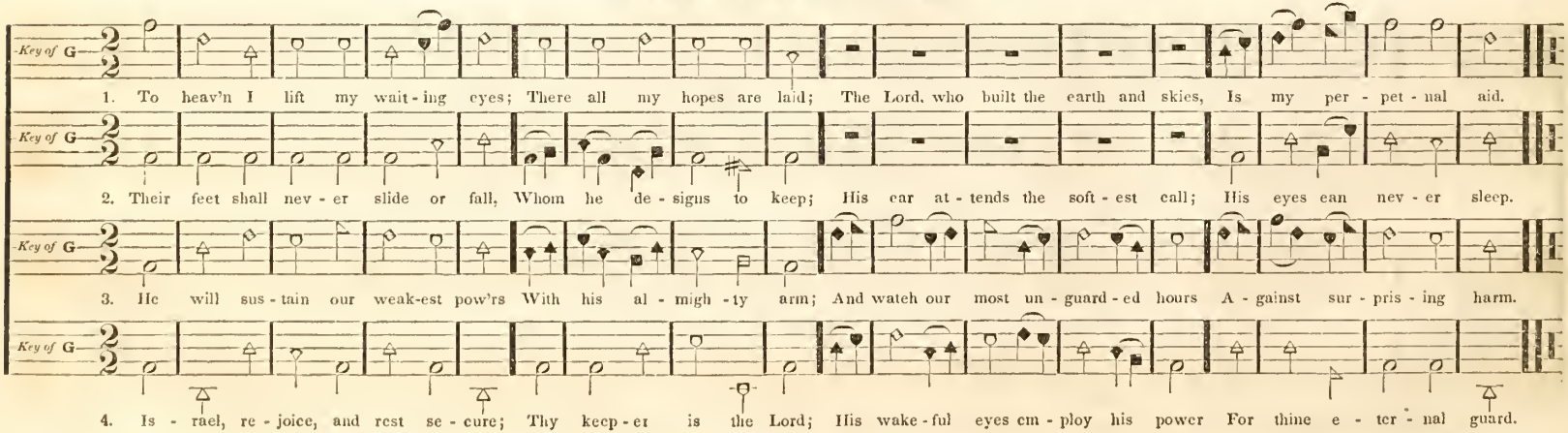


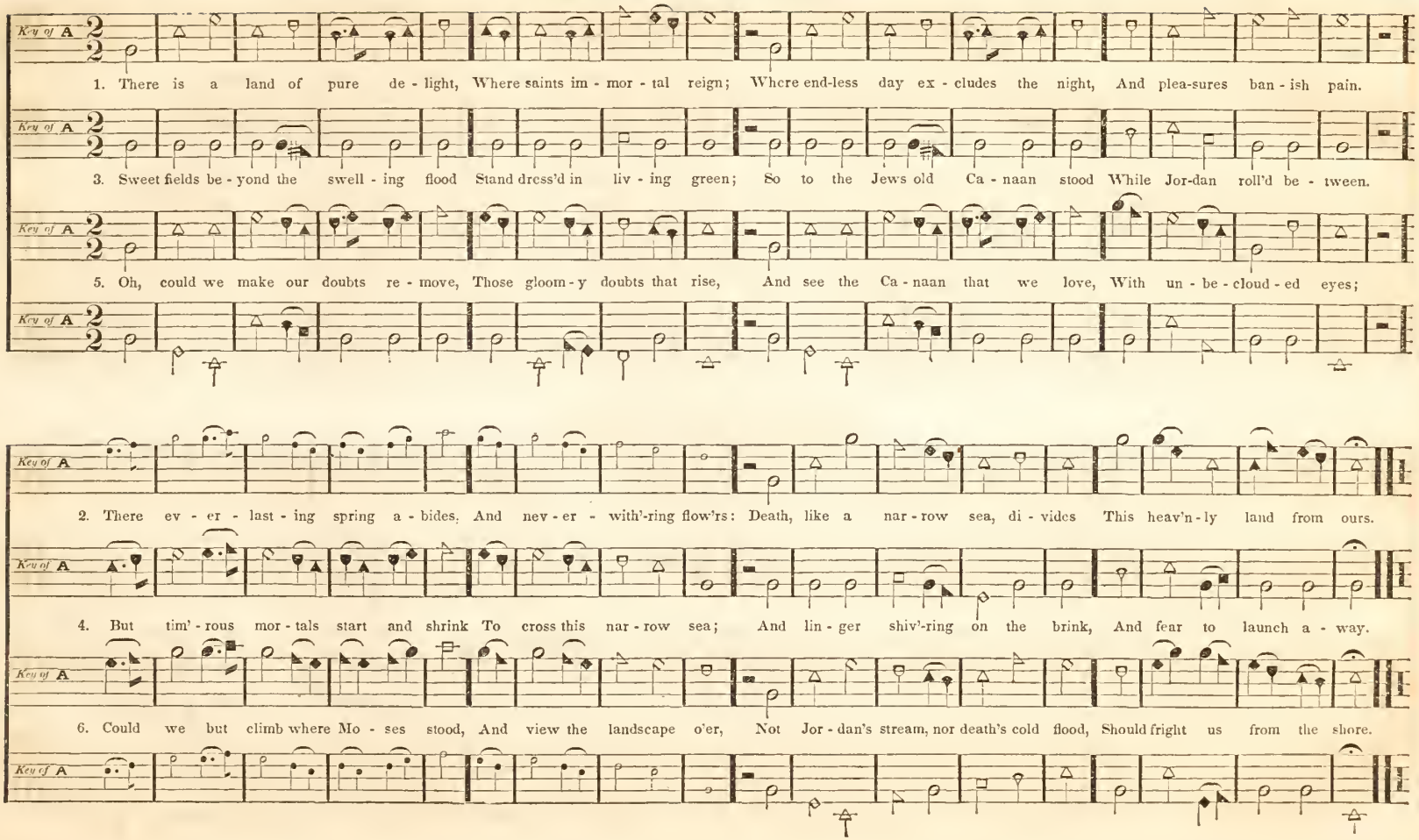
BARBY. C. M.



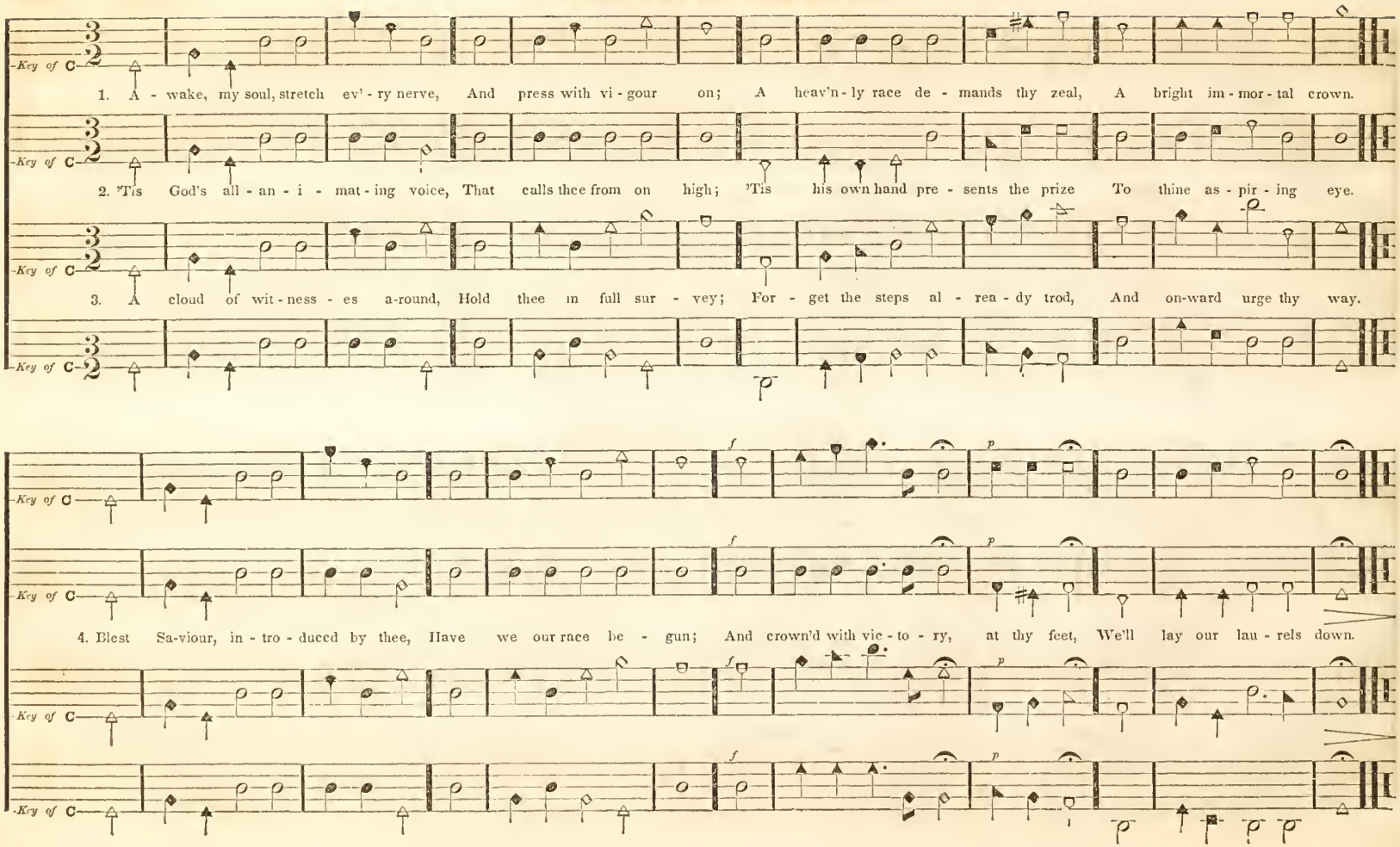
MEDFIELD. C. M.

WM. MATHER.




Key of A
1. There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor - tal reign; Where end-less day ex - cludes the night, And plea-sures ban - ish pain.
3. Sweet fields be - yond the swell - ing flood Stand dress'd in liv - ing green; So to the Jews old Ca - naan stood While Jor-dan roll'd be - tween.
5. Oh, could we make our doubts re - move, Those gloom - y doubts that rise, And see the Ca - naan that we love, With un - be - cloud - ed eyes;
2. There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And nev - er - with'-ring flow'rs: Death, like a nar - row sea, di - vides This heav'n - ly land from ours.
4. But tim' - rous mor - tals start and shrink To cross this nar - row sea; And lin - ger shiv'-ring on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.
6. Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And view the landscape o'er, Not Jor - dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

EPPING. C. M.


Key of C
1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev' - ry nerve, And press with vi - gour on; A heav'n - ly race de - mands thy zeal, A bright im - mor - tal crown.
2. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice, That calls thee from on high; 'Tis his own hand pre - sents the prize To thine as - pir - ing eye.
3. A cloud of wit - ness - es a-round, Hold thee in full sur - vey; For - get the steps al - rea - dy trod, And on-ward urge thy way.
4. Blest Sa-viour, in - tro - duced by thee, Have we our race be - gun; And crown'd with vic - to - ry, at thy feet, We'll lay our lau - rels down.
f
p

ANTIOCH. C. M.

LIVELY. Arranged from HANDEL.

Key of D

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come!—Let earth re - ceive her King; Let ev' - ry heart pre - pare him room, And

And heav'n and nature sing, ... And heav'n and na - ture sing.

heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing, ... And heav'n and na - ture sing.

heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing, ... And heav'n and na - ture sing.

And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing.

2. Joy to the world—the Saviour reigns,
Let men their songs employ:
While fields and floods—rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

3. No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow,
Far as the curse is found.

4. He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

HOWARD. C. M.

Key of D

1. Lord, hear the voice of my com - plaint; Ac - cept my se - cret prayer; To thee a - lone, my King, my God, Will I for help re - pair.

2. Thou, in the morn, my voice shalt hear, And with the dawn - ing day, To thee de - vout - ly I'll look up, To thee de - vout - ly pray.

3. Let all thy saints who trust in thee, With shouts their joy pro - claim; By thee pre - served, let them re - joice, And mag - ni - fy thy name.

4. To right - eous men the righteous Lord His blessings will ex - tend; And with his fa - vour all his saints, As with a shield, de - fend.

ALBANY. C. M.

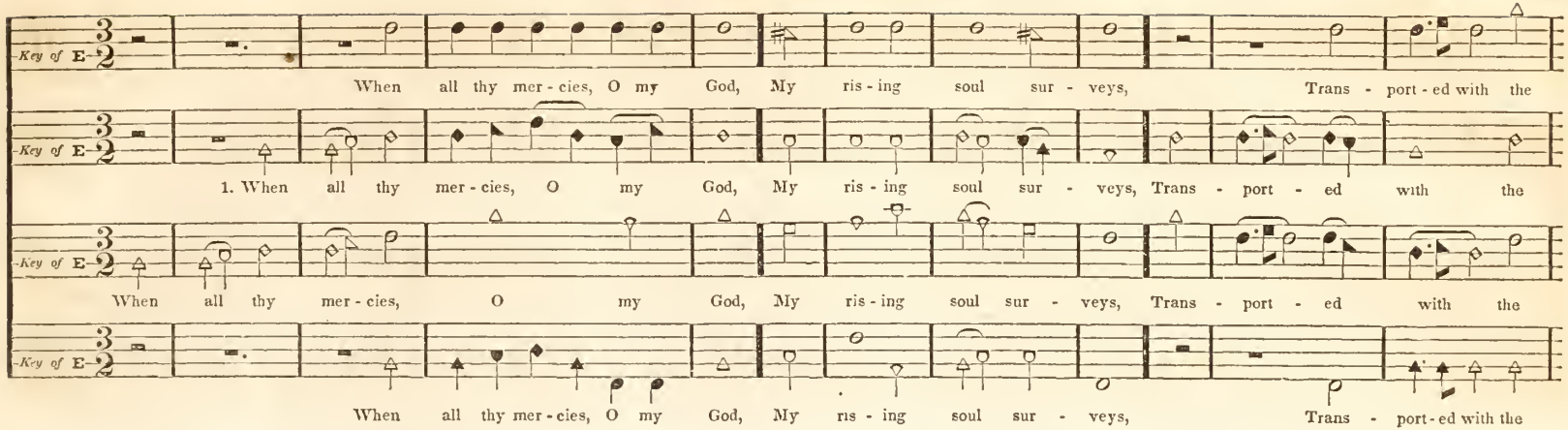
Key of A

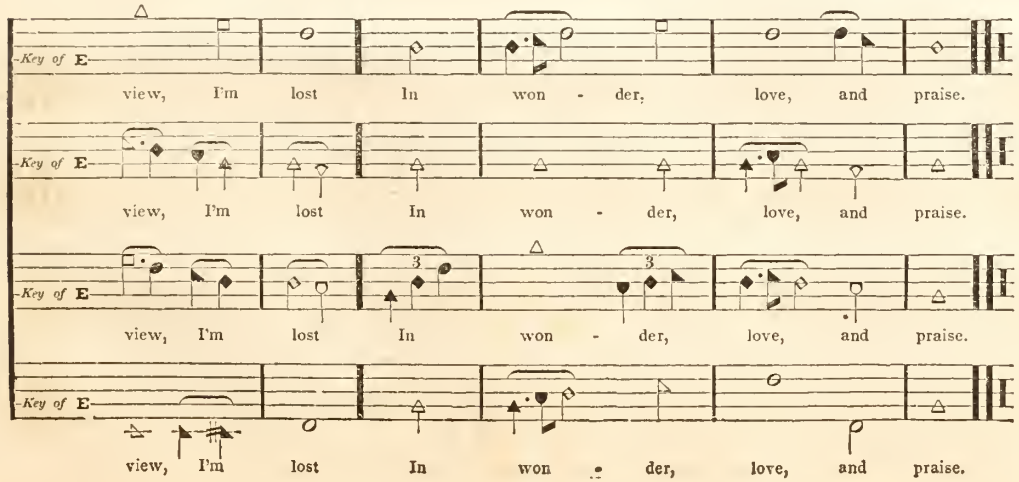
1. Sweet was the time when first I felt The Saviour's pard'ning blood Ap - plied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.

2. Soon as the morn the light reveal'd, His prais - es tuned my tongue; And when the ev'n - ing shades pre - vail'd, His love was all my song.

3. In prayer my soul drew near the Lord, And saw his glo - ry shine; And when I read his ho - ly word, I call'd each pro - mise mine.

4. But now, when ev'n - ing shade pre - vails, My soul in dark - ness mourns; And when the morn the light re - veals, No light to me re - turns.
5. Rise, Lord, now help me to pre - vail; Oh make my soul thy care; I know thy mer - cy can - not fail, Let me that mer - cy share.





2. Unnumber'd comforts on my soul
   Thy tender care bestow'd,
   Before my infant heart conceived
   From whom those comforts flow'd.

3. When in the slippery paths of youth
   With heedless steps I ran,
   Thy arm, unseen, convey'd me safe,
   And led me up to man.

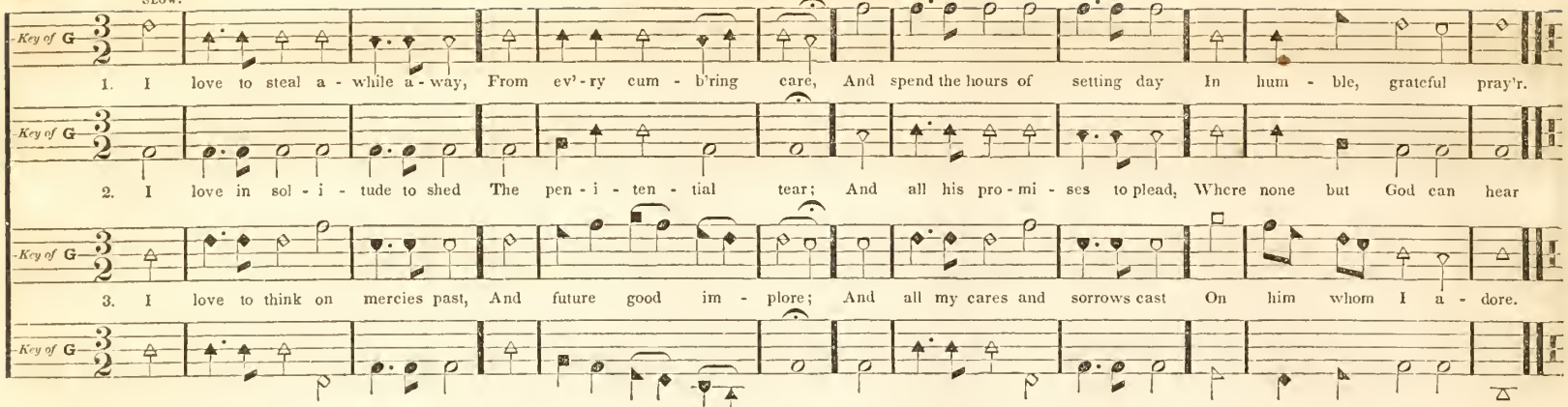
4. Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
   My daily thanks employ;
   Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
   That tastes those gifts with joy.

5. Through every period of my life,
   Thy goodness I'll pursue;
   And after death, in distant worlds,
   The glorious theme renew.

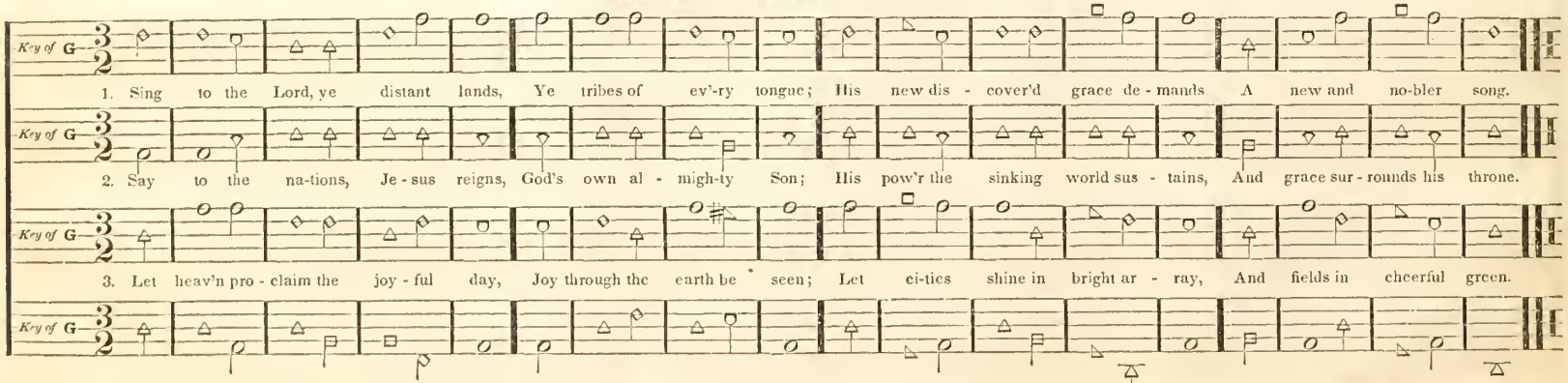
6. Through all eternity, to thee
   A joyful song I'll raise:
   But oh, eternity's too short
   To utter all thy praise.

WOODSTOCK. C. M.

D. DUTTON, JUN.



MEAR. C. M.



CHESTER. C. M.

Key of B.

1. O thou whose tender mer - cy hears Con - tri - tion's humble sigh, Whose hand, indulgent, wipes the tears From sorrow's weeping eye, From sorrow's weeping eye—

Key of E.

2. See, low be-fore thy throne of grace, A wretched wand'-rer mourn; Hast thou not bid me seek thy face? Hast thou not said—Re - turn? Hast thou not said—Re - turn?

Key of B.

3. And shall my guilty fears pre - vail To drive me from thy feet? Oh let not this dear re - fuge fail, This on - ly safe re - treat, This on - ly safe re - treat.

Key of B.

4. Oh shine on this be - nighted heart, With beams of mercy shine; And let thy healing voice im - part A taste of joys di - vine, A taste of joys di - vine.

HOLYOKE. C. M.

Slow.

Key of B.

1. Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray; I am for ev - er thine; I fear be - fore thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.

Key of B.

2. And while I rest my wea - ry head, From cares and business free, 'Tis sweet con - versing on my bed With my own heart and thee.

Key of B.

3. I pay this evening sa - cri fice; And when my work is done, Great God, my faith and hope re - lies U - pon thy grace a - lone

Key of B.

4. Thus, with my thoughts com - posed to peace, I'll give mine eyes to sleep; Thy hand in safe - ty keeps my days, And will my slumbers keep

ARCHDALE. C. M. (Double.)

ANDREW LAW.

Key of F

1. When God re - veal'd his gra - cious name, And changed my mourn - ful state, My rap-ture seem'd a pleasing dream, The grace ap - pear'd so great.

3. "Great is the work!" my neighbours cried, And own'd the pow'r di - vine; "Great is the work!" my heart re - plied, "And be the glo - ry thine."

5. Let those that sow in sad - ness wait Till the fair har - vest come; They shall con - fess their sheaves are great, And shout the blessings home.

1st time. 2d time.

2. The world be - held the glo - rious change, And did thy hand con-fess; My tongue broke out in unknown strains, And sung sur - pris - ing grace.

4. The Lord can clear the dark - est skies, Can give us day for night; Make drops of sa - cred sor - row rise To rivers of de - light.

6. Though seed lie buried long in dust, It sha'n't deceive their hope; The precious grain can ne'er be lost, For grace in - sures the crop.

NICHOLS. C. M.

Key of G

1. Sing, all ye ransom'd of the Lord, Your great Deliv'rer sing: Ye pilgrims, now for Zi - on bound, Be joyful in your King, Be joyful in your King.

Key of G

2. His hand di - vine shall lead you on, Through all the blissful road, Till to the sacred mount you rise, And see your gracious God, And see your gracious God.

Key of G

3. Bright gar-lands of im-mor - tal joy Shall bloom on ev'ry head; While sor-row, sighing, and dis - tress, Like shadows all are fled, Like shadows all are fled.

Key of G

4. March on, in your Re-deem-er's strength, Pursue his footsteps still; With joyful hopes still fix your eyes On Zion's heav'nly hill, On Zion's heav'nly hill.

EASTPORT. C. M.

Key of F

1. How long wilt thou for - get me, Lord, Must I for - ev - er mourn? How long wilt thou withdraw from me, Oh! never to re - turn? Oh! never to re - turn?

Key of F

2. Oh here, and to my longing eyes, Restore thy wonted light, Down on my spi - rit, lest I sleep In death's most gloomy night, In death's most gloomy night.

Key of F

3. Since I have always placed my trust Beneath thy mercy's wing, Thy saving health will come, and then My heart with joy shall spring, My heart with joy shall spring.

Key of F

4. Then shall my song, with praise inspired, To thee, my God, as - cend, Who to thy servant in dis - tress Such bounty did ex - tend, Such bounty did ex - tend.

GRAFTON. C. M.

Key of C

1. How oft, a - las. this wretched heart Has wander'd from the Lord! How oft my rov - ing thoughts de - part, For - get - ful of his word!

2. Yet sov'reign mer - cy calls "Return;" Dear Lord, and may I come? My vile in - gra - ti - tude I mourn; Oh take the wan-d'rer home.

3. And can'st thou—wilt thou yet for - give, And bid my crimes re - move? And shall a pardon'd re - bel live To speak thy wondrous love?

4. Al - migh - ty grace, thy heal - ing pow'r How glo - rious—how di - vine! That can to life and bliss re - store A heart so vile as mine.

HENRY. C. M.

S. B. POND.

Key of C

1. 'Tis by thy strength the mountains stand, God of e - ter - nal pow'r; The sea grows calm at thy com - mand. And tem - pests cease to roar.

2. Thy morning light and evening shade Suc - ces - sive com - forts bring; Thy plen - teous fruits make har - vest glad, Thy flow'rs a - dorn the spring.

3. Sea - sons and times, and moons and hours, Heav'n, earth, and air are thine: When clouds dis - til in fruit - ful show'rs, The au - thor is di - vine.

4. Those wand'ring cis - terns in the sky, Borne by the winds a - round, With wat' - ry trea - sures well sup - ply The fur - rows of the ground.
5. The thirst - y ridg - es drink their fill, And ranks of corn ap - pear; Thy ways a - bound with bless - ings still: Thy good - ness crowns the year

BALLERMA. C. M

Key of B 3/2

1. Oh hap - py is the man who hears In - struc-tion's warn - ing voice; And who ce - les - tial wis - dom makes His ear - ly, on - ly choice.

2. For she has trea - sures great - er far, Than east or west un - fold; More pre - cious are her bright re - wards Than gems or stars of gold.

3. Her right hand of - fers to the just, Im - mor - tal, hap - py days; Her left, im - per - ish - a - ble wealth, And heav'n - ly crowns dis - plays.

4. And, as her ho - ly la - bours rise, So her re - wards in - crease; Her ways are ways of pleas - ant - ness, And all her paths are peace.

NEW YORK. C. M.

Key of B 3/2

1. Oh praise the Lord with one con - sent, And mag - ni - fy his name; Let all the ser - vants of the Lord His wor - thy praise pro - claim.

2. For this our tru - est in - terest is, Glad hymns of praise to sing; And with loud songs to bless his name, A most de - light - ful thing.

3. That God is great, we of - ten have By glad ex - pe - rience found; And seen how he, with wondrous power, A - bove all gods is crown'd.

CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

DR. RANDALL.

Key of B

1. What shall I ren-der to my God, For all his kindness shown? My feet shall vis-it thine a-bode, My songs address thy throne, My songs address thy throne, My songs address thy throne.

2. Among the saints who fill thy house, My off'ring shall be paid: There shall my zeal perform the vows My soul in anguish made, My soul in anguish made, My soul in anguish made.

3. How much is mercy thy delight, Thou ev-er-bless-ed God! How dear thy servants in thy sight! How precious is their blood, How precious is their blood, How precious is their blood!

4. How happy all thy servants are! How great thy grace to me! My life, which thou hast made thy care, Lord, I devote to thee, Lord, I devote to thee, Lord, I de-vote to thee!

SWANWICK. C. M.

LUCAS.

Key of B

1. *f* A-rise, ye peo-ple, and a-dore, Ex-ult-ing strike the chord; Let all the earth, from shore to shore, Con-fess th'al-might-y Lord, Con-fess th'al-might-y Lord.

2. Glad shouts a-loud—wide echoing round, Th'as-cend-ing God proclaim; Th'angel-ic choir re-spond the sound, And shake cre-a-tion's frame, And shake cre-a-tion's frame.

3. They sing of death and hell o'erthrown, In that tri-umph-ant hour; And God ex-alts his conquering Son, To his right hand of pow'r, To his right hand of pow'r.

4. Oh shout, ye peo-ple, and a-dore, Ex-ult-ing strike the chord; Let all the earth, from shore to shore, Con-fess th'al-might-y Lord, Con-fess th'al-might-y Lord.

LANESBORO'. C. M.

Key of C

1. Ear - ly, my God, with-out de-lay, I haste to seek thy face; My thirs-ty spi-rit faints a - way, My thirs - ty spi-rit faints a - way, Without thy cheering grace.

Key of C

2. So pilgrims on the scorching sand, Beneath a burning sky, Long for a cooling stream at hand, Long for a cooling stream at hand, And they must drink, or die.

Key of C

3. I've seen thy glo - ry and thy pow'r Through all thy temple shine; My God, re - peat that heav'n-ly hour, My God, re - peat that heav'nly hour, That vi - sion so di - vine.

Key of C

4. Not all the blessings of a feast Can please my soul so well, As when thy rich - er grace I taste, As when thy rich-er grace I taste, And in thy presence dwell.
5. Not life it - self, with all its joys, Can my best passions move, Or raise so high my cheer - ful voice, Or raise so high my cheer-ful voice, As thy for - giv - ing love.
6. Thus, till my last ex - pir - ing day, I'll bless my God and King; Thus will I lift my hands to pray, Thus will I lift my hands to pray, And tune my lips to sing.

BANGOR. C. M.

RAVENSCROFT.

With Solemnity.

Key of F

1. Hark! from the tombs a dole - ful sound! My ears at - tend the cry— "Ye liv - ing men, come view the ground Where you must short - ly lie.

Key of F

2. "Prin - ces, this clay must be your bed, In spite of all your tow'rs; The tall, the wise, the rev'rend head, Must lie as low as ours."

Key of F

3. Great God, is this our cer - tain doom, And are we still se - cure, Still walk - ing downward to our tomb, And yet pre - pare no more!

Key of F

4 Grant us the pow'r of quick'ning grace, To fit our souls to fly: Then, when we drop this dy - ing flesh, We'll rise a - bove the sky.

COLCHESTER. C. M.

WILLIAMS.

Key of D

1. Oh 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout - ly say, "Up, Is - rael, to the tem - ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day!"

Key of D

Key of D

2. At Sa - lem's courts we must ap - pear, With our as - sem - bled powers, In strong and beauteous or - der ranged, Like her u - ni - ted tow'rs.

Key of D

MARLOW. C. M.

Key of G

1. Let all the lands, with shouts of joy, To God, their voi - ces raise; Sing psalms in hon - our of his name, And spread his glo - rious praise.

Key of G

2. *p* And let them say, "How dread-ful, Lord, In all thy works, art thou! To thy great pow'r, thy stub - born foes Shall all be forced to bow."

Key of G

3. Oh come, be - hold the works of God; And then with me you'll own, That he, to all the sons of men, Hus wondrous judgments shown.

Key of G

BEDFORD. C. M.

SLOW.

Key of E

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way, His won - ders to per - form; He plants his foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.

Key of E

2. Deep in un - fa - thom - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill, He trea - sures up his bright de - signs, And works his sovereign will.

Key of E

3 Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cou - rage take; The clouds ye so much dread Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless - ings on your head.

Key of E

4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust him for his grace; Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.
5. His pur - po - ses will ri - pen fast, Un - fold - ing ev' - ry hour; The bud may have a bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flow'r.
6. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And scan his work in vain; God is his own in - ter - pre - ter, And he will make it plain.

COLESHILL. C. M.

VERY SLOW.

Key of C

1. Thee we a - dore, E - ter - nal Name, And hum - bly own to thee How fee - ble is our mor - tal frame, What dy - ing worms are we.

Key of C

2. The year rolls round, and steals a - way The breath that first it gave; What - e'er we do, where - e'er we be, We're travelling to the grave.

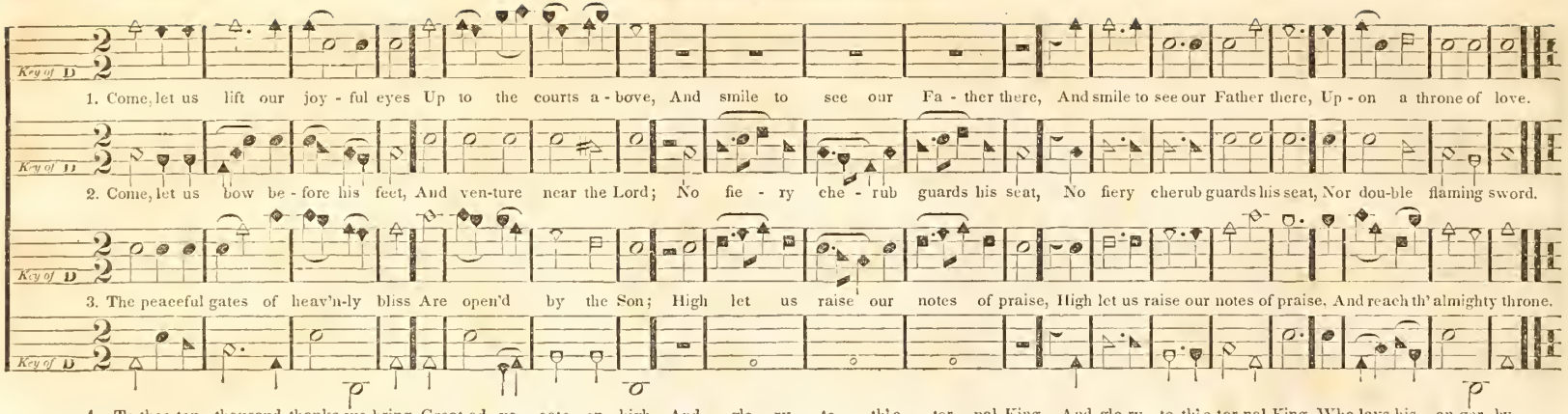
Key of C

3. Dan - gers stand thick through all the ground, To push us to the tomb; And fierce dis - eas - es wait a - round, To hur - ry mor - tals home.

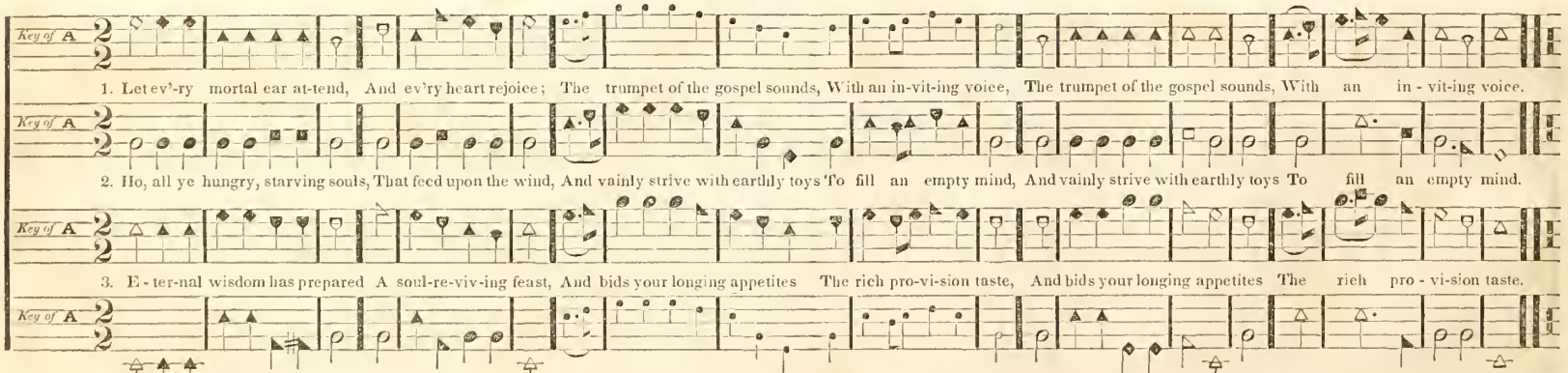
Key of C

4. Great God, on what a slen - der thread Hang ev - er - last - ing things! Th'e - ter - nal state of all the dead Up - on life's fee - ble strings.
5. In - fi - nite joy or end - less wo At - tends on ev' - ry breath; And yet now un - con - cern'd we go, Up - on the brink of death!
6. Wa - ken, O Lord, our drow - sy sense, To walk this dangerous road; And if our souls are hur - ried hence, May they be found with God.

CONWAY. C. M.



RINDGE. C. M.



5. Rivers of love and mercy here In a rich ocean join; Sal - va-tion in abundance flows, Like floods of milk and wine, Salvation in abundance flows, Like floods of milk and wine.
6. The happy gates of gospel grace Stand open night and day: Lord, we are come to seek supplies, And drive our wants away, Lord, we are come to seek supplies, And drive our wants away.

ST. MARTIN'S. C. M.

Key of G 3/2

1. O thou, to whom all crea - tures bow, With - in this earth - ly frame, Through all the world, how great art thou! How glo - rious is thy name!

Key of G 3/2

2. When heav'n, thy glo - rious work on high, Em - ploys my wond'ring sight, The moon, that night - ly rules the sky, With stars of fee - bler light,

Key of G 3/2

3. Lord, what is man! that thou shouldst choose To keep him in thy mind; Or what his race! that thou shouldst prove To them so wondrous kind?

Key of G 3/2

4. O thou, to whom all crea - tures bow, With - in this earth - ly frame, Through all the world, how great art thou, How glo - rious is thy name!

ARLINGTON. C. M.

Key of G 3/2

1. This is the day the Lord hath made; He calls the hours his own; Let heav'n re-joice, let earth be glad, And praise surround his throne.

Key of G 3/2

2. To - day he rose and left the dead, And Sa-tan's em - pire fell; To - day the saints his tri-umphs spread, And all his wonders tell.

Key of G 3/2

3. Ho - san - na to th' a - noint-ed King, To Da-vid's ho - ly Son; Help us, O Lord, de - scend and bring Sal - va - tion from thy throne.

Key of G 3/2

4. Bless'd be the Lord, who comes to men With mes - sa - ges of grace; Who comes in God his Fa-ther's name, To save our sin - ful race
5. Ho - san - na in the high - est strains The church on earth can raise; The high - est heav'ns, in which he reigns, Shall give him no - bler praise.

ST. JOHN'S. C. M.

Key of F

1. Now shall my so - lemn vows be paid To that al - migh - ty Power, Who heard the long re - quests I made, In my dis - tress - ful hour.

Key of F

2. My lips and cheer-ful heart pre - pare To make his mer - cies known; Come, ye that fear my God, and hear The won-ders he has done.

Key of F

3. When on my head huge sor - rows fell, I sought his heav'n - ly aid; He saved my sink - ing soul from hell And death's e - ter - nal shade.

Key of F

4. If sin lay co-ver'd in my heart, While pray'r em - ploy'd my tongue, The Lord had shown me no re - gard, Nor I his prais - es sung.
5. But God, (his name be e - ver bless'd,) Has set my spi - rit free: Nor turn'd from him my poor re - quest, Nor turn'd his heart from me.

MILBURN. C. M.

Key of F

1. Am I a soldier of the cross, A follower of the Lamb—And shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name? Or blush to speak his name?

Key of F

2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow' - ry beds of ease, While others fought to win the prize, And sailed through bloody seas? And sailed through bloody seas?

Key of F

3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God? To help me on to God?

Key of F

4. Sure, I must fight, if I would reign; Increase my courage, Lord; I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by thy word, Sup - port-ed by thy word.
5. Thy saints, in all this glo - rious war, Shall conquer though they die; They see the triumph from a - far, And faith accounts it nigh, And faith accounts it nigh.
6. When that il - lus-trious day shall rise, And all thine ar-mies shine In robes of vict'ry through the skies, The glo - ry shall be thine, The glo - ry shall be thine.

Key of G

1. Sal-va-tion, Oh the joy - ful sound, 'Tis plea - sure to our ears; A sov' - reign balm for ev' - ry wound, A cor-dial for our fears.

2. *p* Buried in sorrow and in sin, *p* At hell's dark door we lay; *f* But we a - rise by grace di - vine, To see a heav'n - ly day.

3. Sal - va - tion—let the e - cho fly The spa - cious earth a - round; While all the ar - mies of the sky Con - spire to raise the sound.

CODA. (To be sung or omitted at pleasure.)

Lively.

Be un - to Praise Halle - lujah!

Slow.

Glo-ry, honour, praise, and power, Be un - to the Lamb for - e - ver, Je-sus Christ is our Re - deemer! Hal-le - lujah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord!

Slow.

Praise Halle - lujah!

AZMON. C. M.

Slow and Soft.

Arranged from GLASER.

Key of A 3/2

1. Plunged in a gulf of dark des-pair, We wretched sinners lay, Without one cheerful beam of hope, Or spark of glimm'ring day. *Coda, to be sung after the last verse.*

2. With pitying eyes the Prince of grace Be-held our helpless grief; He saw—and oh, a-maz-ing love! He ran to our re-lief. Hal-le-lujah! Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah!

3. Down from the shin-ing seats a-bove, With joy-ful haste he fled, En-ter'd the grave in mor-tal flesh, And dwelt among the dead. *Coda.*

4. Oh, for this love let rocks and hills Their last-ing si-lence break; And all harmonious human tongues The Saviour's praises speak.
5. An-gels, as-sist our might-y joys; Strike all your harps of gold; But when you raise your highest notes, His love can ne'er be told.

CHARD. C. M.

H. B. O.

Rather Slow.

Key of A 3/2

1. Oh for a clo-ser walk with God, A calm and heav'n-ly frame; A light to shine up-on the road That leads me to the Lamb.

2. Where is the bless-ed-ness I knew When first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul-re-fresh-ing view Of Je-sus and his word?

3. What peace-ful hours I once en-joy'd; How sweet their mem'-ry still! But they have left an ach-ing void The world can ne-ver fill.

4. Re-turn, oh ho-ly Dove, re-turn, Sweet mes-sen-ger of rest; I hate the sins that made thee mourn, And drove thee from my breast.
5. The dear-est i-dol I have known, What-e'er that i-dol be, Help me to tear it from thy throne, And wor-ship on-ly thee.
6. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se-rene my frame; So pu-rer light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.

GAULOS. C. M. (Double.)

From BEETHOVEN.

Key of F

1. The Lord himself, the migh-ty Lord, Vouchsafes to be my guide; The shepherd by whose constant care My wants are all sup-plied. 2. In ten-der grass he makes me feed, And

3. He does my wand'ring soul reclaim, And, to his end-less praise, In-struct with humble zeal to walk In his most righteous ways. 4. *p* I pass the gloomy vale of death, From

5. Since God doth thus his wondrous love, Thro'

gent - ly there re - pose; Then leads me to cool shades, and where Refreshing water flows, Then leads me to cool shades, and where Refreshing water flows.

fear and dan - ger free; For there his aid-ing rod and staff De-fend and comfort me, For there his aid-ing rod and staff De-fend and comfort me.

all my life ex - tend, That life to him I will devote, And in his tem-ple spend, That life to him I will devote, And in his tem-ple spend.

BRATTLE STREET. C. M. (Double.)

From PLEYEL.

Key of E

1. While thee I seek, pro - tect - ing power! Be my vain wish - es still'd; And may this con - se - cra - ted hour With bet - ter hopes be fill'd.

2. Thy love the pow'r of thought be - stow'd; To thee my thoughts would soar: Thy mer-cy o'er my life has flow'd, That mer - cy I a - dore.

3. In each e - vent of life, how clear Thy rul - ing hand I see! Each blessing to my soul most dear, Be - cause con - ferr'd by thee.

4. In ev' - ry joy that crowns my days, In ev' - ry pain I bear, My heart shall find de - light in praise, Or seek re - lief in pray'r.

5. When gladness wings my fa - vour'd hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill; Resign'd when storms of sor - row lower, My soul shall meet thy will.

6. My lift - ed eye with - out a tear, The gath' - ring storm shall see; My steadfast heart shall know no fear; That heart will rest on thee.

DEVIZES. C. M.

Key of A 2/2

1. Come, let us join our cheer-ful songs With angels round the throne; Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one, But all their joys are one.

Key of A 2/2

2. "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be ex - alt - ed thus:" "Worthy the Lamb," our lips re - ply, "For he was slain for us," "For he was slain for us."

Key of A 2/2

3. Je - sus is worthy to re - ceive Honour and pow'r di - vine; And blessings, more than we can give, Be, Lord, for - ev - er thine, Be, Lord, for - ev - er thine.

Key of A 2/2

4. Let all that dwell a - bove the sky, And air, and earth, and seas, Conspire to lift thy glo - ries high, And speak thy end - less praise, And speak thy end - less praise.
5. The whole cre-a-tion join in one, To bless the sa - cred name Of Him who sits up - on the throne, And to a - dore the Lamb, And to a - dore the Lamb.

IRISH. C. M.

A. WILLIAMS.

Key of F 3/2

1. A - wake, ye saints, to praise your King Your sweet-est pas - sions raise; Your pi - ous plea - sure, while you sing, In - creas - ing with the praise.

Key of F 3/2

2. Great is the Lord; and works un-known Are his di - vine em - ploy; But still his saints are near his throne, His trea - sure and his joy.

Key of F 3/2

3. Heav'n, earth, and sea, con - fess his hand: He bids the va - pours rise: Light - ning and storm, at his com-mand, Sweep through the sound - ing skies.

Key of F 3/2

4. All power that gods or kings have claim'd, Is found with him a - lone: But hea - then gods should ne'er be named Where our Je - ho - vah's known.

WARSAW. C. M.

Key of E

1. Sing to the Lord a new-made song, Who wondrous things has done; With his right hand, and holy arm, The conquest he has won, The conquest he has won, The conquest he has won.

2. The Lord has through th' astonish'd world, Display'd his saving might; And made his righteous acts appear, In all the heathen's sight, In all the heathen's sight, In all the hea-then's sight.

3. Of Is-rael's house, his love and truth Have ev-er mindful been; And earth's remotest tribes, the power Of Israel's God have seen, Of Israel's God have seen, Of Is - rael's God have seen.

4. Let all the peo - ple of the earth Their cheerful voices raise; Let all, with u - ni - ver-sal joy, Resound their Maker's praise, Resound their Maker's praise, Resound their Maker's praise.

CHELMSFORD. C. M.

Key of A

1. Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, heaven-ly Dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs; Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.

2. Look how we gro - vel here be - low, Fond of these tri - fling toys; Our souls can nei - ther fly nor go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.

3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to rise; Ho - san - nas languish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies

4. Dear Lord, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate, Our love so faint, so cold to thee, And thine to us so great?

5. Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, heaven-ly Dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs; Come, shed a - broad a Sa - viour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

MERIDEN. C. M.

Key of F

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies, I'll bid farewell to ev'-ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes.

2. Should earth against my soul en - gage, And hell-ish darts be hurl'd, Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage, And face a frowning world, And face a frowning world.

3. Let cares like a wild deluge come, And storms of sorrow fall; May I but safely reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all, My God, my heav'n, my all, My God, my heav'n, my all.

4. There shall I bathe my weary soul In seas of heav'nly rest, And not a wave of trouble roll Across my peaceful breast.

REFUGE. C. M.

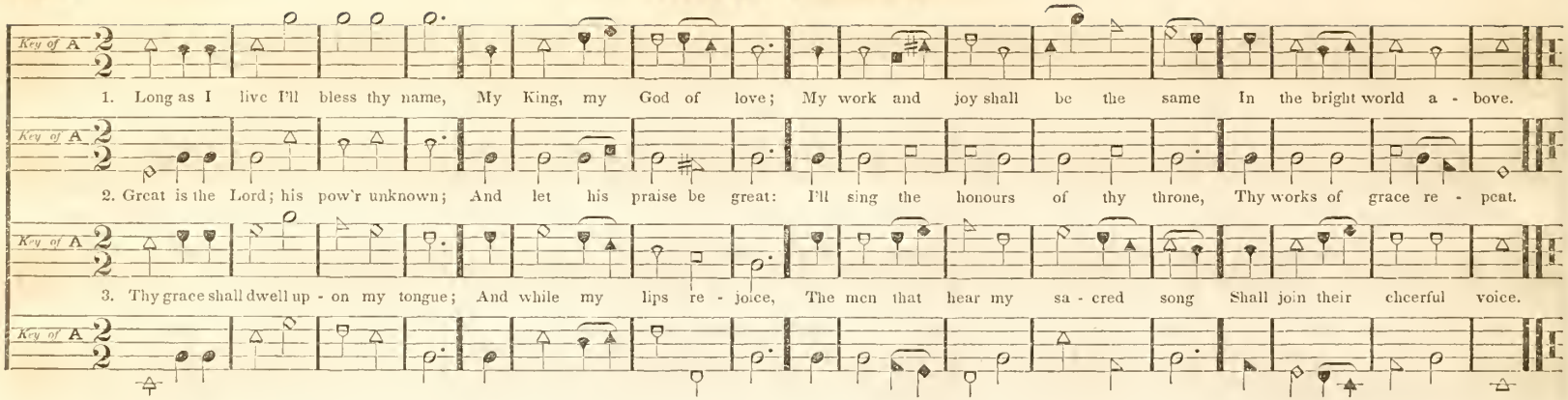
Key of A

1. Sing to the Lord in joyful strains; Let earth his praise resound; Let all the cheerful nations join, Let all the cheerful nations join, To spread his glo-ry round.

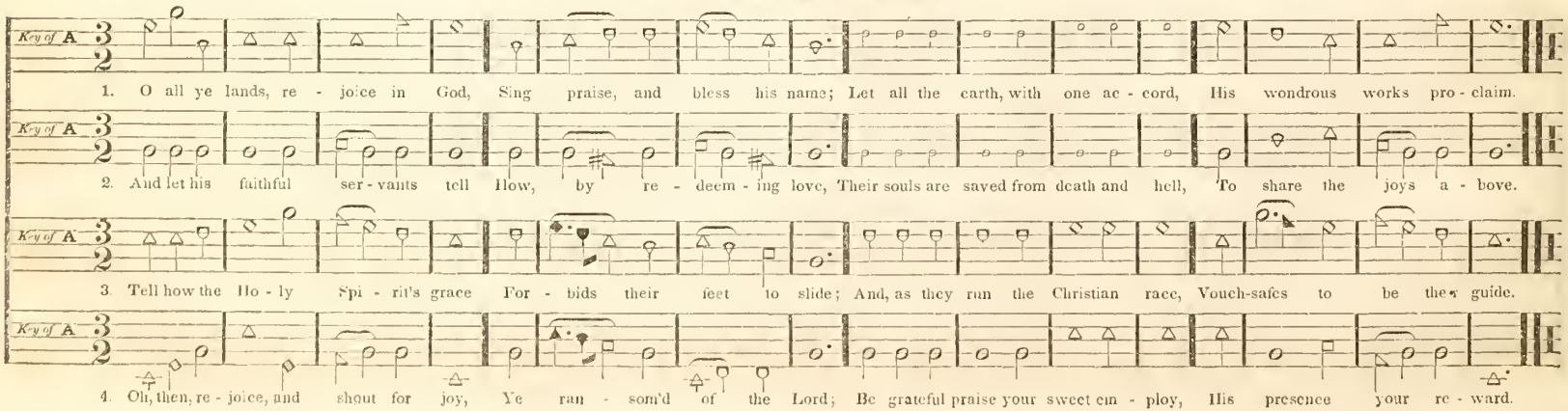
2. Thou ci - ty of the Lord, be - gin The u - ni - ver-sal song; And let the scatter'd villages, And let the scat - ter'd vil - la - ges The cheer - ful notes pro - long.

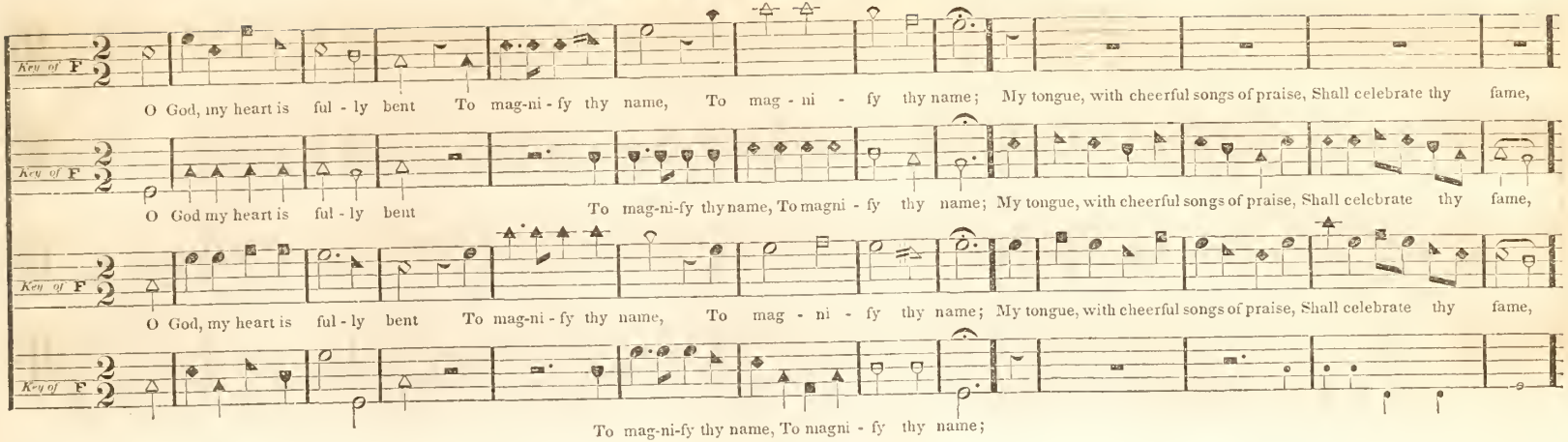
3. Till 'midst the strains of distant lands. The islands sound his praise; And all, combined, with one accord, And all, combined, with one ac - cord, Je - ho - vah's glories raise.

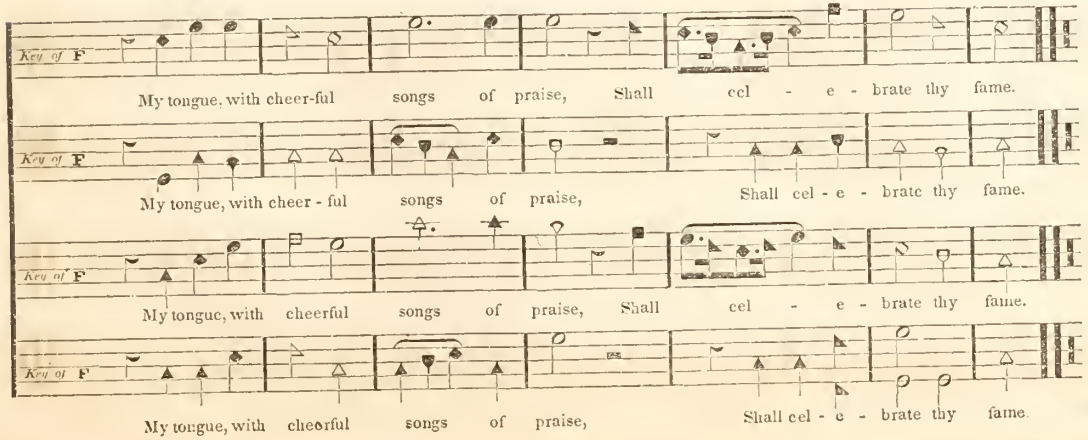
DEDHAM. C. M.



ARUNDEL. C. M.







2. To all the list'ning tribes, O Lord,
   Thy wonders I will tell;
   And to those nations sing thy praise,
   That round about us dwell.

3. Because thy mercy's boundless height
   The highest heaven transcends;
   And far beyond th' aspiring clouds
   Thy faithful truth extends.

4. Be thou, O God, exalted high,
   Above the starry frame;
   And let the world, with one consent,
   Confess thy glorious name.

HERMON. C. M.

Slow and Soft.

Key of A 3/2

1. Oh, could I find, from day to day, A near-ness to my God, Then would my hours glide sweet a - way, While lean-ing on his word.

2. Lord, I de - sire with thee to live A - new from day to day, In joys the world can nev - er give, Nor ev - er take a - way.

3. Blest Je - sus, come, and rule my heart, And make me whol - ly thine, That I may nev - er more de - part, Nor grieve thy love di - vine.

4. Thus till my last ex - pi - ring breath, Thy good-ness I'll a - dore; And when my frame dis - solves in death, My soul shall love thee more.

HEATH. C. M.

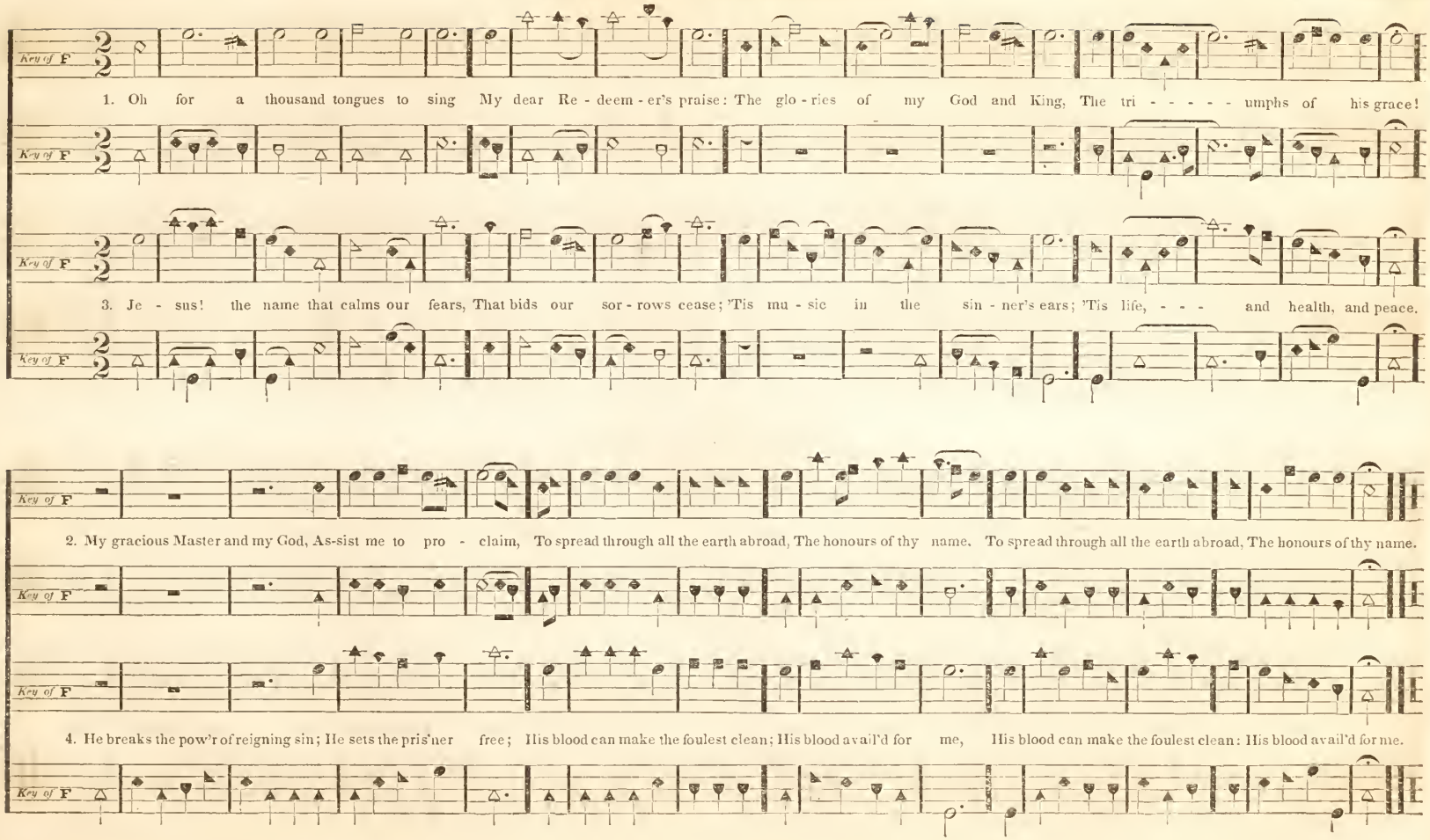
Key of F 3/2

1. To our Re - deem-er's glorious name A - wake the sa - cred song! Oh, may his love—im - mor - tal flame—Tune ev'-ry heart and tongue.

2. His love, what mor-tal thought can reach! What mor - tal tongue display! Im - a - gi - na - tion's ut - most stretch In won-der dies a - way.

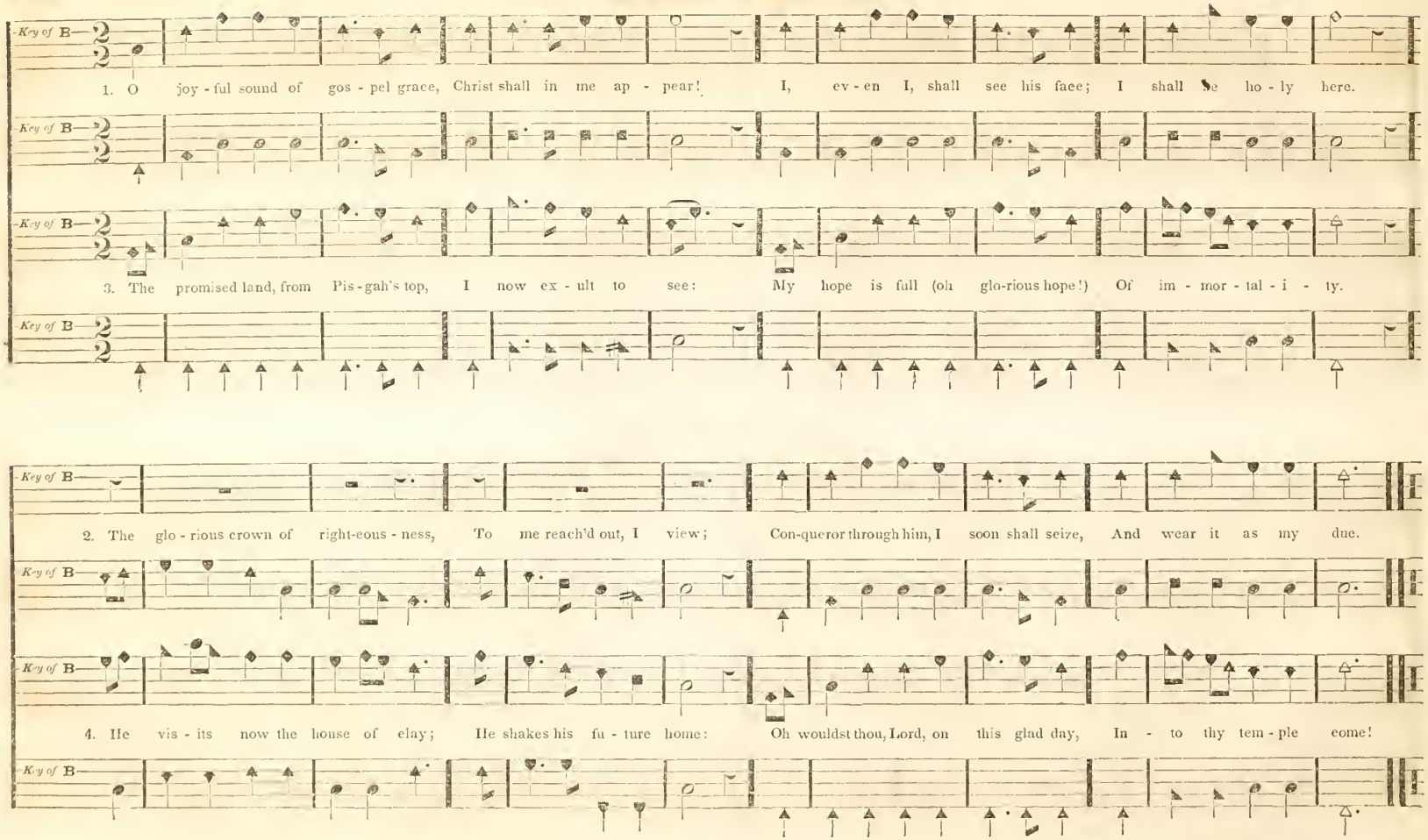
3. Dear Lord, while we, a - do-ring pay Our hum - ble thanks to thee, May ev' - ry heart with rap - ture say, "The Sa-viour died for me."

4. Oh, may the sweet, the bliss-ful theme, Fill ev' - ry heart and tongue, Till stran-gers love thy charm - ing name, And join the sa - cred song.

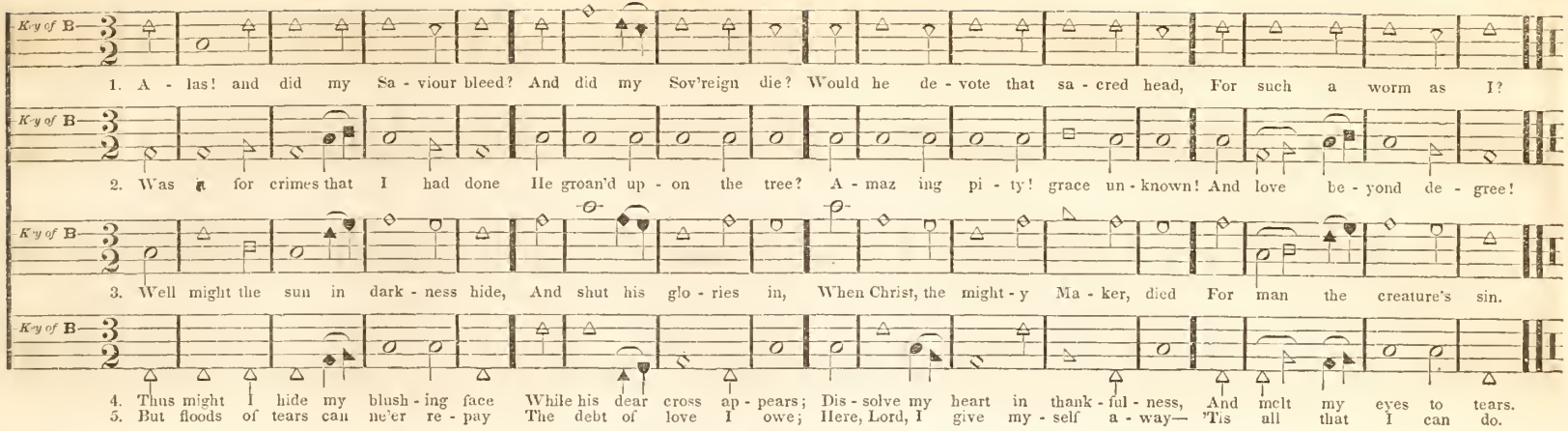

Key of F
1. Oh for a thousand tongues to sing My dear Re - deem - er's praise: The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - - - - - umphs of his grace!
3. Je - sus! the name that calms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears; 'Tis life, - - - and health, and peace.
2. My gracious Master and my God, As-sist me to pro - claim, To spread through all the earth abroad, The honours of thy name. To spread through all the earth abroad, The honours of thy name.
4. He breaks the pow'r of reigning sin; He sets the pris'ner free; His blood can make the foulest clean; His blood avail'd for me, His blood can make the foulest clean: His blood avail'd for me.

JERUSALEM. C. M. (Double.)

E. L. WHITE.

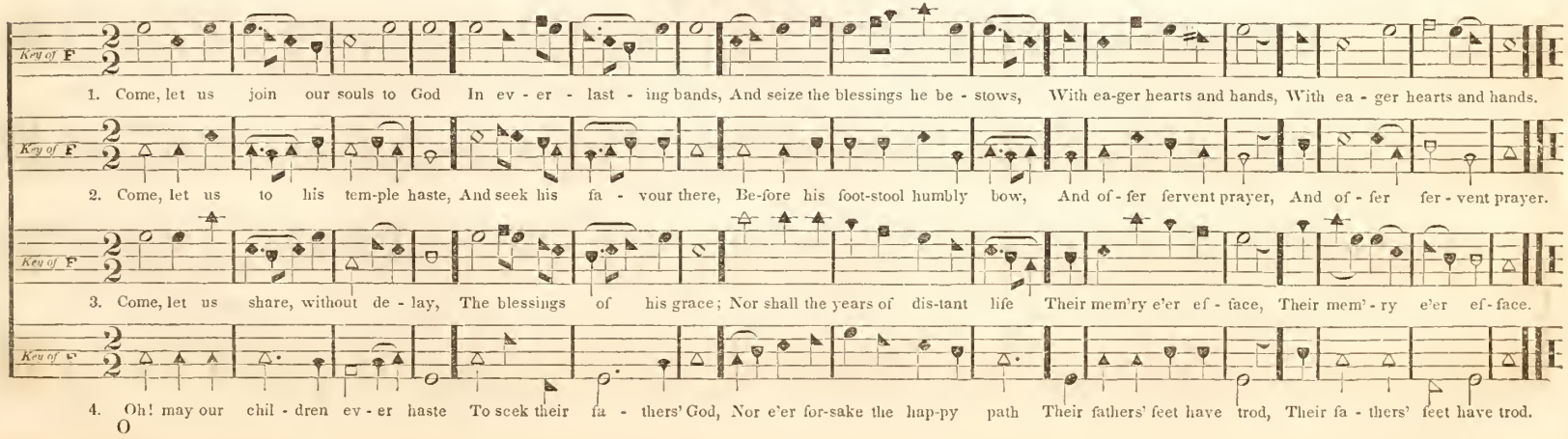


AVON. C. M.



LYDIA. C. M.

C. L.



NAOMI. C. M.

Coda.

Key of D

1. Father, what-e'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sov'reign will de-nies, Ac-cept-ed at thy throne of grace Let this pe - ti - tion rise:

Key of D

2. "Give me a calm, a thank-ful heart, From ev'ry murmur free; The blessings of thy grace im-part, And make me live to thee. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!

Key of D

3. "Let the sweet hope that I am thine, My life and death at - tend; Thy presence through my jour-ney shine, And crown my jour-ney's end."

Key of D

HONITON. C. M. (Double.)

Key of C

1. { Oh! could our thoughts and wishes fly, Above these gloomy shades, To those bright worlds beyond the sky, Which sorrow ne'er invades: }

2. There joys unseen by mortal eyes, Or reason's feeble ray, In ev' - ry bloom - ing prospect rise, Exposed to no de - cay.

Key of C

Key of C

3. { Lord, send a beam of light divine, To guide our upward aim! With one reviving look of thine, Our languid hearts inflame. }

4. Oh then, on faith's sublimest wing, Our ardent souls shall rise To those bright scenes where pleasures spring, Immortal in the skies.

Key of C

SILVER STREET. S. M.

J. SMITH.

Key of C

1. Come, sound his praise a-broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing; Je - ho - vah is the sov' - reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.

2. He form'd the deeps un - known, He gave the seas their bound; The wat' - ry worlds are all his own, And all the so - lid ground.

3. Come, worship at his throne; Come, bow be - fore the Lord; We are his work, and not our own; He form'd us by his word

4. To - day at - tend his voice, Nor dare pro - voke his rod; Come, like the peo - ple of his choice, And own your gra - cious God.

INVERNESS. S. M.

L. MASON.

Key of F

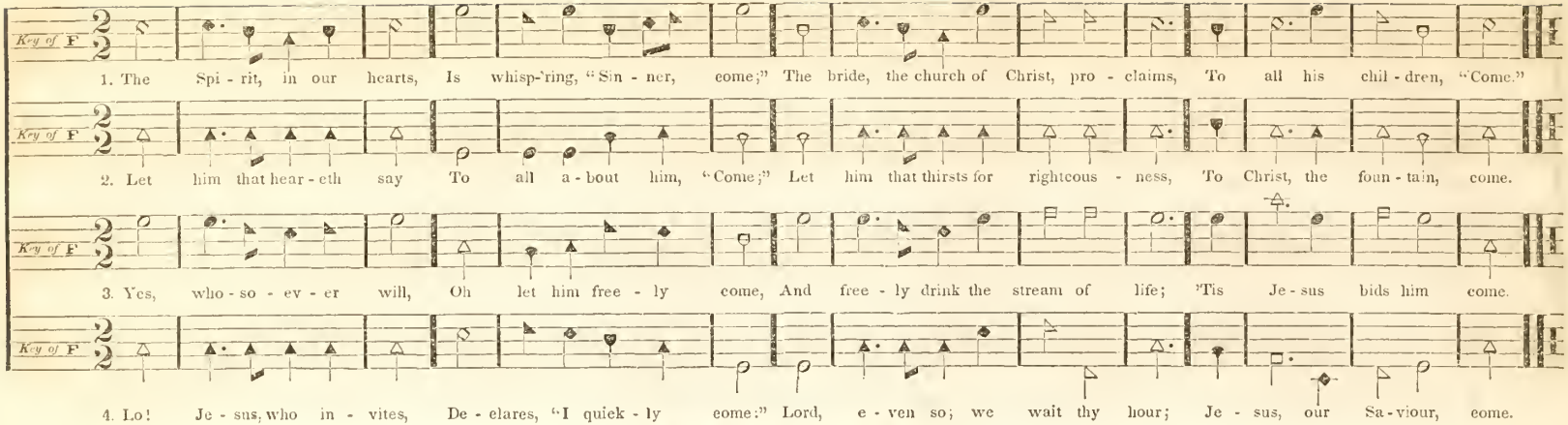
1. O cease, my wand'ring soul, On rest - less wing, to roam; All this wide world, to ei - ther pole, Has not for thee a home

2. Be - hold the ark of God! Be - hold the o - pen door! Oh! haste to gain that dear a - bode, And rove, my soul, no more.

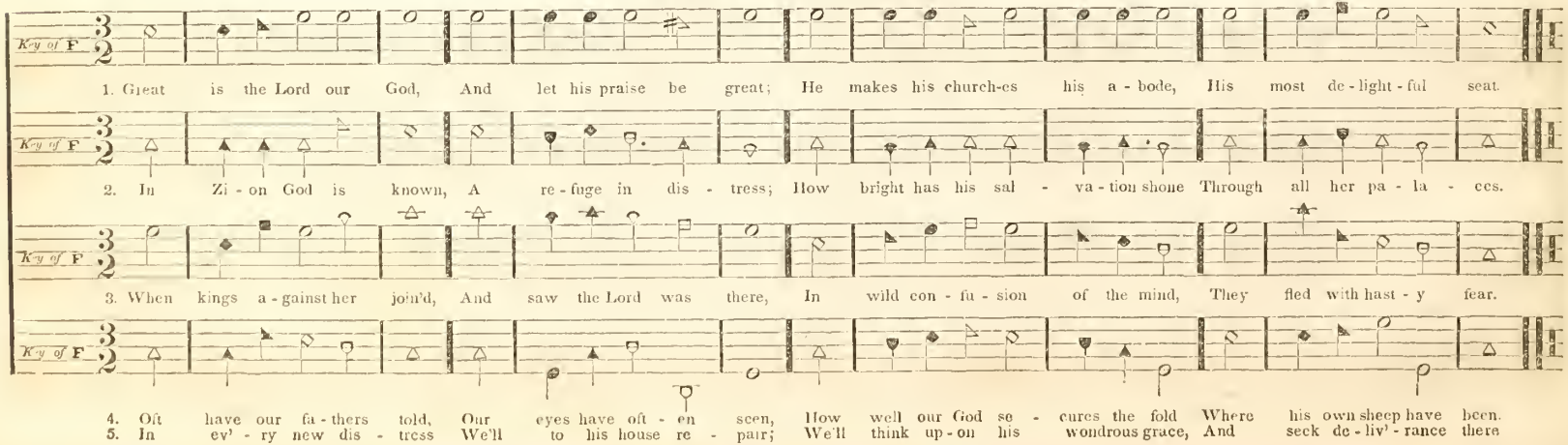
3. There, safe thou shalt a - bide, There, sweet shall be thy rest, And ev' - ry long - ing sa - tis - fied, With full sal - va - tion blest.

OLNEY. S. M.

L. MASON.



DOVER. S. M.



ST. THOMAS. S. M.

Key of A

1. The Lord, the sov' - reign King, Hath fix'd his throne on high, O'er all the heav'n - ly world he rules, And all be - neath the sky.

2. Ye an - gels, great in might, And swift to do his will, Bless ye the Lord, whose voice ye hear, Whose plea - sure ye ful - fil.

3. Ye heav'n-ly hosts, who wait The or - ders of your King, Who guard his church - es when they pray, Oh join the praise we sing.

4. While all his won - drous works, Through his vast king - dom show Their Mak - er's glo - ry, thou, my soul, Shalt sing his gra - ces too.

LISBON. S. M.

Altered from D. READ.

Key of B

1. Wel-come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise; Wel-come to this re - viv-ing breast, And these re-joic - ing eyes, Welcome to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes.

Key of F

2. Je - sus him-self comes near, And feasts his saints to - day; Here we may sit and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray, Here we may sit and see him here. And love, and praise, and pray.

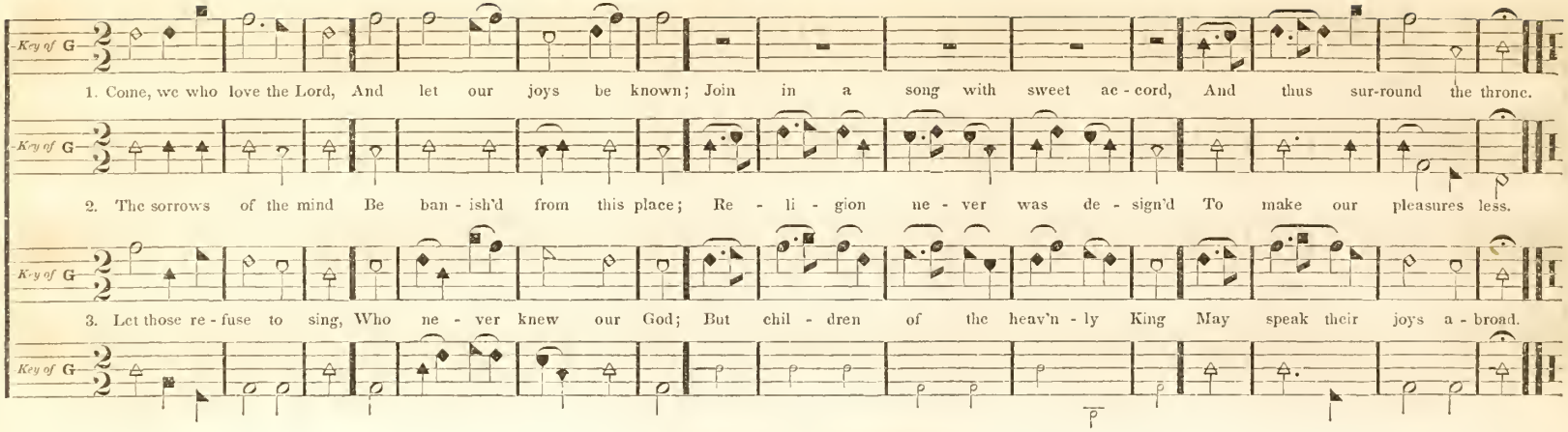
Key of B

3. One day, a - mid the place Where God my Saviour's been, Is sweeter than ten thousand days Of plea-sure and of sin, Is sweeter than ten thousand days Of pleasure and of sin.

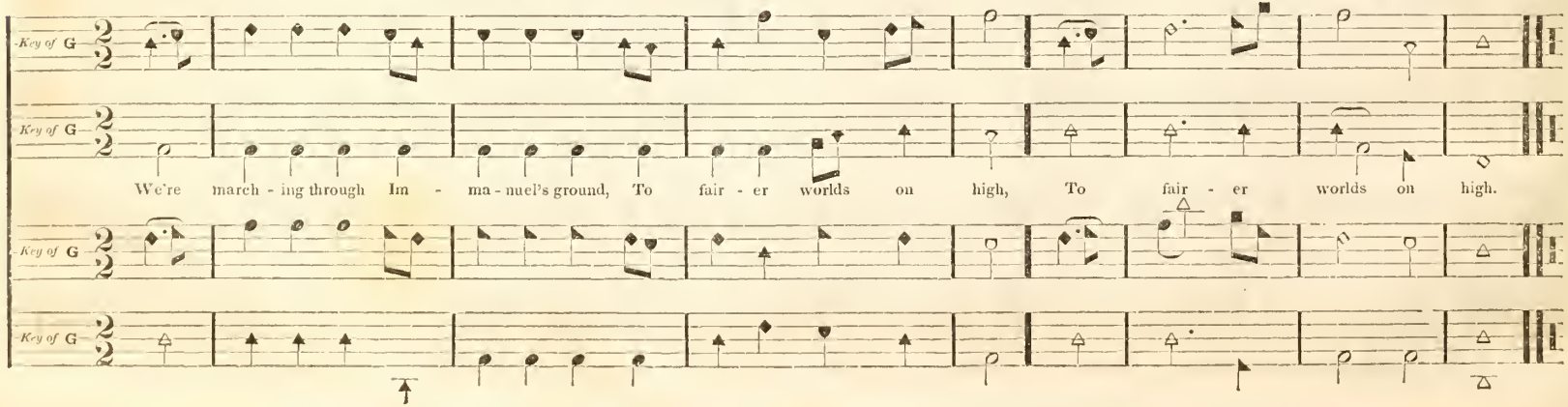
Key of E

4. My will-ing soul would stay In such a frame as this, Till call'd to rise, and soar a - way To e - ver - last-ing bliss, Till call'd to rise, and soar away To e - ver-lasting bliss.

LOCKPORT. S. M.



CODA. (To be sung or omitted at pleasure.)



JUNIATA. S. M.

Key of C

1. Sing to the Lord most high; Let ev' - ry land a - dore; With grate - ful heart and voice make known His good - ness and his power.

2. En - ter his courts with joy; With fear ad - dress the Lord; 'Twas he, who form'd us with his hand, And quick - en'd by his word.

3. Good is the Lord our God; His truth and mer - cy sure; And while e - ter - ni - ty shall last, His pro - mis - es en - dure.

COMPTON. S. M.

E. K. PROUTY.

Key of F

1. Be - hold the throne of grace! The pro - mise calls me near; There Je - sus shows a smil - ing face, And waits to an - swer prayer.

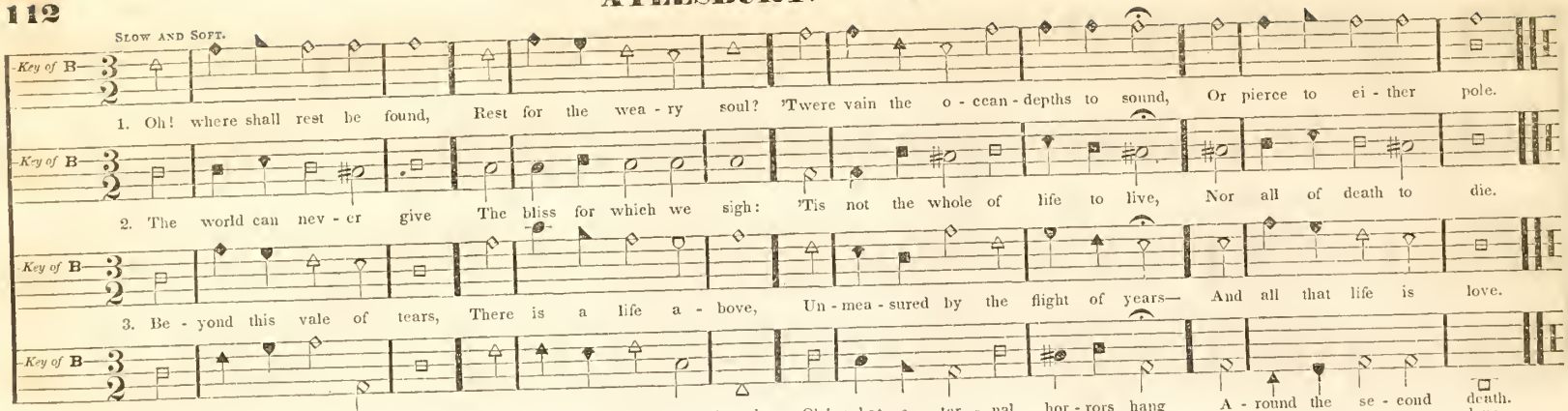
2. Thine im - age, Lord, be - stow, Thy pre - sence and thy love; I ask to serve thee here be - low, And reign with thee a - bove.

3. Teach me to live by faith; Con - form my will to thine; Let me vic - to - rious be in death, And then in glo - ry shine.

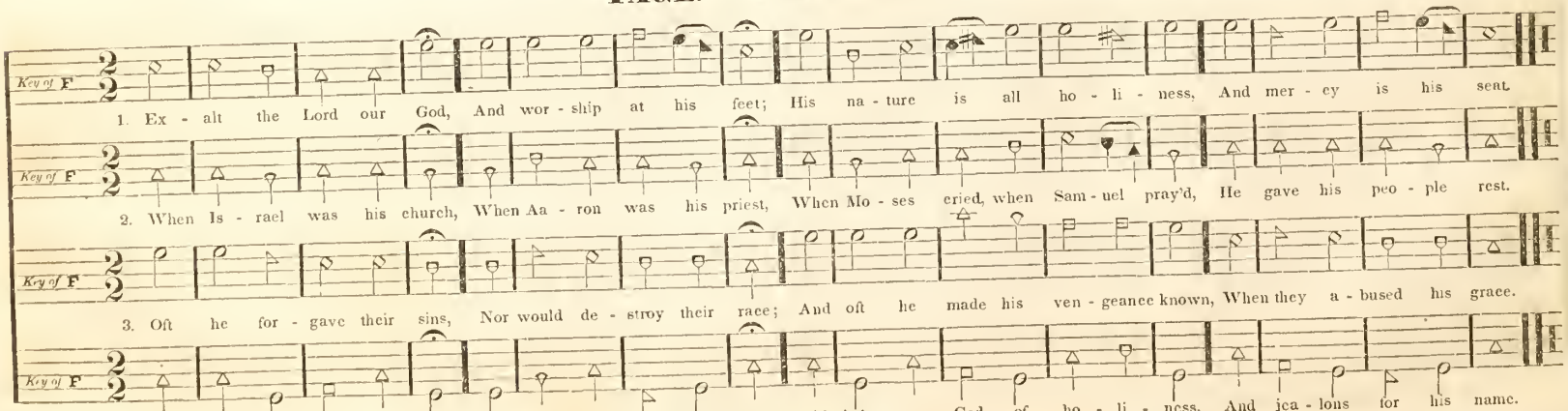
4. If thou these bless - ings give, And wilt my por - tion be, All world - ly joys I'll cheer-ful leave, And find my heav'n in thee

AYLESBURY. S. M.

DR. GREEN.



TAGE. S. M.



LITTLE MARLBOROUGH. S. M.

Key of C

1. And must this bo - dy die; This mor - tal frame de - cay? And must these ac - tive limbs of mine Lie mould'ring in the cluy?

2. God, my Re - deem - er, lives, And of - ten from the skies Looks down, and wateh - es all my dust, Till he shall bid it rise.

3. Ar - ray'd in glo - rious grace, Shall these vile bo - dies shine; And ev' - ry shape and ev' - ry faee Look heav'u-ly and di - vine.

4. These live - ly hopes we owe To Je - sus' dy - ing love; We would a - dore his grace be - low, And sing his power a - bove.

5. Dear Lord, ac - cept the praise Of these our hum - ble songs, Till tunes of no - bler sound we raise With our im - mor - tal tongues.

BOYLSTON. S. M.

L. MASON.

Key of C

1. The pi - ty of the Lord, To those that fear his name, Is such as ten - der pa - rents feel; He knows our fee - ble frame.

2. He knows we are but dust, Scat - ter'd with ev' - ry breath; His an - ger, like a ris - ing wind, Can send us swift to death.

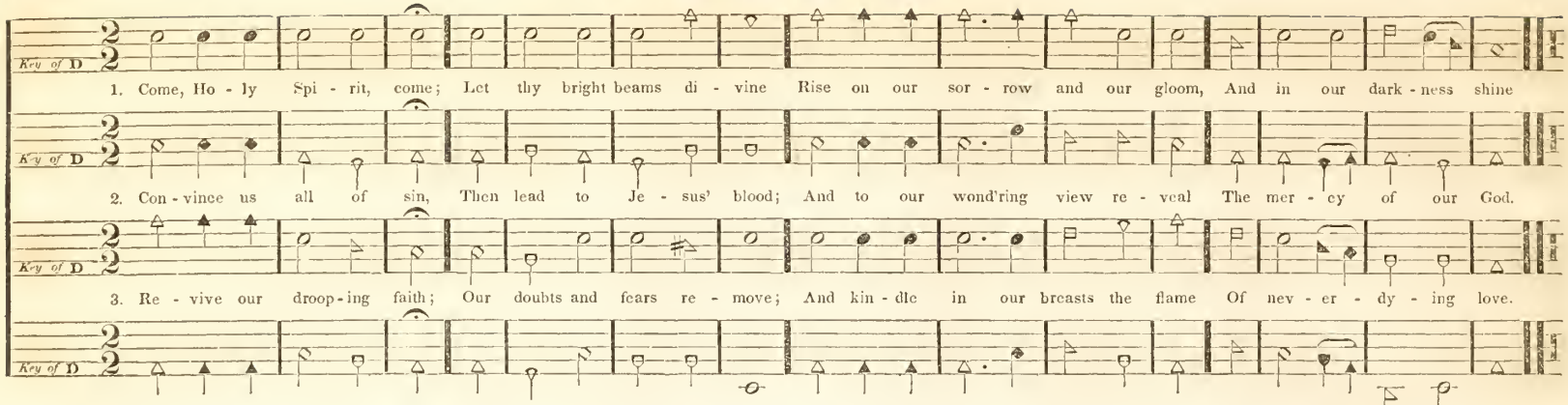
3. Our days are as the grass, Or like the morn - ing flow'r; If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field, It with - ers in an hour.

4. But thy com - pas - sions, Lord, To end - less years en - dure; And chil-dren's chil - dren ev - er find Thy words of pro - mise sure.

P

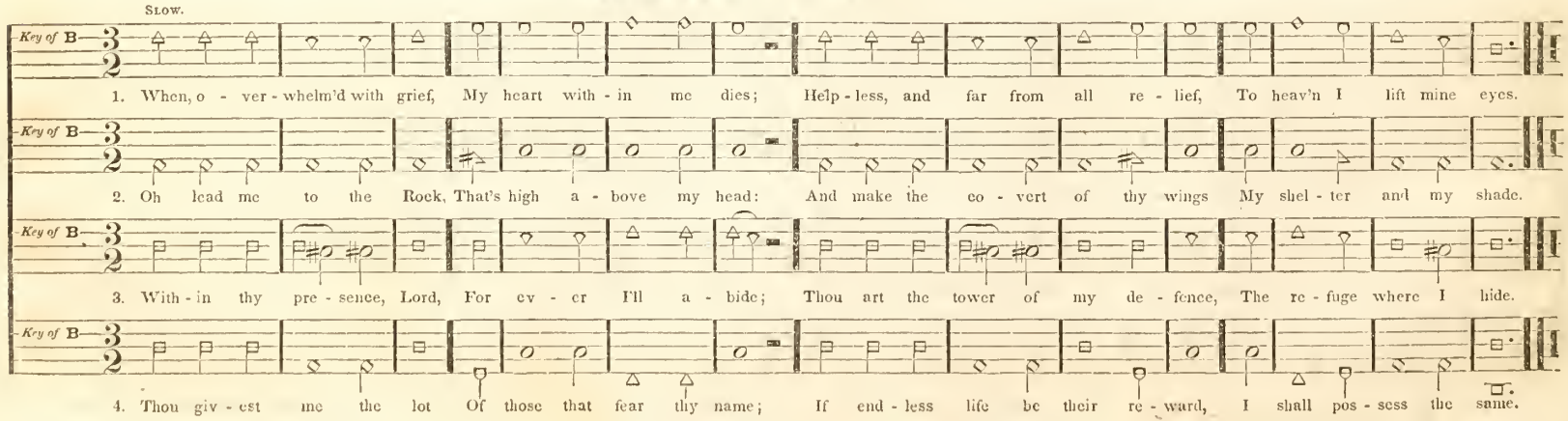
WESTMINSTER. S. M.

DR. BOYCE.



DUNBAR. S. M.

CORELLI.



BEVERLY. S. M.

Key of B♭

1. Let songs of end - less praise From ev' - ry na - tion rise; Let all the lands their trib - ute raise, To God, who rules the skies.

2. His mer - cy and his love Are bound-less as his name; And all e - ter - ni - ty shall prove His truth re-mains the same.

BOXFORD. S. M.

Slow.

Key of B♭

1. Is this the kind re - turn, Are these the thanks we owe— Thus to a - buse e - ter - nal love, Whence all our blessings flow?

2. To what a stubborn frame Has sin re - duced our mind! What strange, re - bel - lious wretches we, And God as strangely kind!

3 Turn, turn us, migh - ty God, And mould our souls a - fresh; Break, sov'reign grace, these hearts of stone, And give us hearts of flesh.

4. Let past in - gra - ti - tude Pro - voke our weeping eyes; And hour-ly, as new mercies fall, Let hourly thanks a - rise.

HUDSON. S. M.

Key of B♭

1. My Saviour, fill my soul, With ho - li - ness and peace; A - rise with heal - ing in thy wings; Bid sin and doubting cease.

Key of B♭

2. May things be-neath the sky En - gross my heart no more; Be thou my first, my chief de - light, My soul's un-bound - ed store.

Key of B♭

3. In thee all trea - sures lie; From thee all blessings flow; Thou art the bliss of saints a - bove, The joy of saints be - low.

Key of B♭

4. Oh, come and make me thine, A sin - ner saved by grace; Then shall I sing, with loud - est strains, In heav'n thy dwelling - place.

WARNER. S. M.

Key of F

1. Awake, and sing the song Of Moses and the Lamb; Wake, ev'ry heart and ev'ry tongue, To praise the Saviour's name, To praise the Saviour's name, To praise the Saviour's name.

Key of F

2. Sing of his dying love; Sing of his ris - ing pow'r; Sing how he intercedes a - bove, For us, whose sins he bore, For us, whose sins he bore, For us, whose sins he bore.

Key of F

3. Sing, till we feel our heart Ascending with our tongue; Sing, till the love of sin depart, And grace inspire the song, And grace inspire the song, And grace in - spire the song.

Key of F

4. Sing on your heav'nly way, Ye ransom'd sinners, sing; Sing on, re - joicing ev' - ry day In Christ, th' eternal King, In Christ th' eternal King, In Christ th' eternal King.
5. Soon shall we hear him say—"Ye blessed children, come;" Soon will he call us hence a - way, And take his wand'rers home, And take his wand'rers home, And take his wand'rers home.
6. Soon shall our raptured tongue His endless praise pro - claim; And sweeter voices tune the song Of Moses and the Lamb, Of Moses and the Lamb, Of Mo - ses and the Lamb.

ZUAR. S. M.

Slow.

Key of B♭

1. My God, my life, my love, To thee, to thee I call; I can - not live if thou re - move, For thou art all in all.

2. Thy shi - ning grace can cheer This dun - geon where I dwell; 'Tis par - a - dise when thou art here; If thou de - part 'tis hell.

3. To thee, and thee a - lone, The an - gels owe their bliss; They sit a - round thy gra - cious throne, And dwell where Je - sus is.

4. Not all the harps a - bove Can make a heav'n - ly place, If God his res - i - dence re - move, Or but con - ceal his face.

5. Nor earth, nor all the sky, Can one de - light af - ford, No, not a drop of re - al joy, With - out thy pre - sence, Lord.

GOLDEN HILL. S. M.

Slow.

Key of F

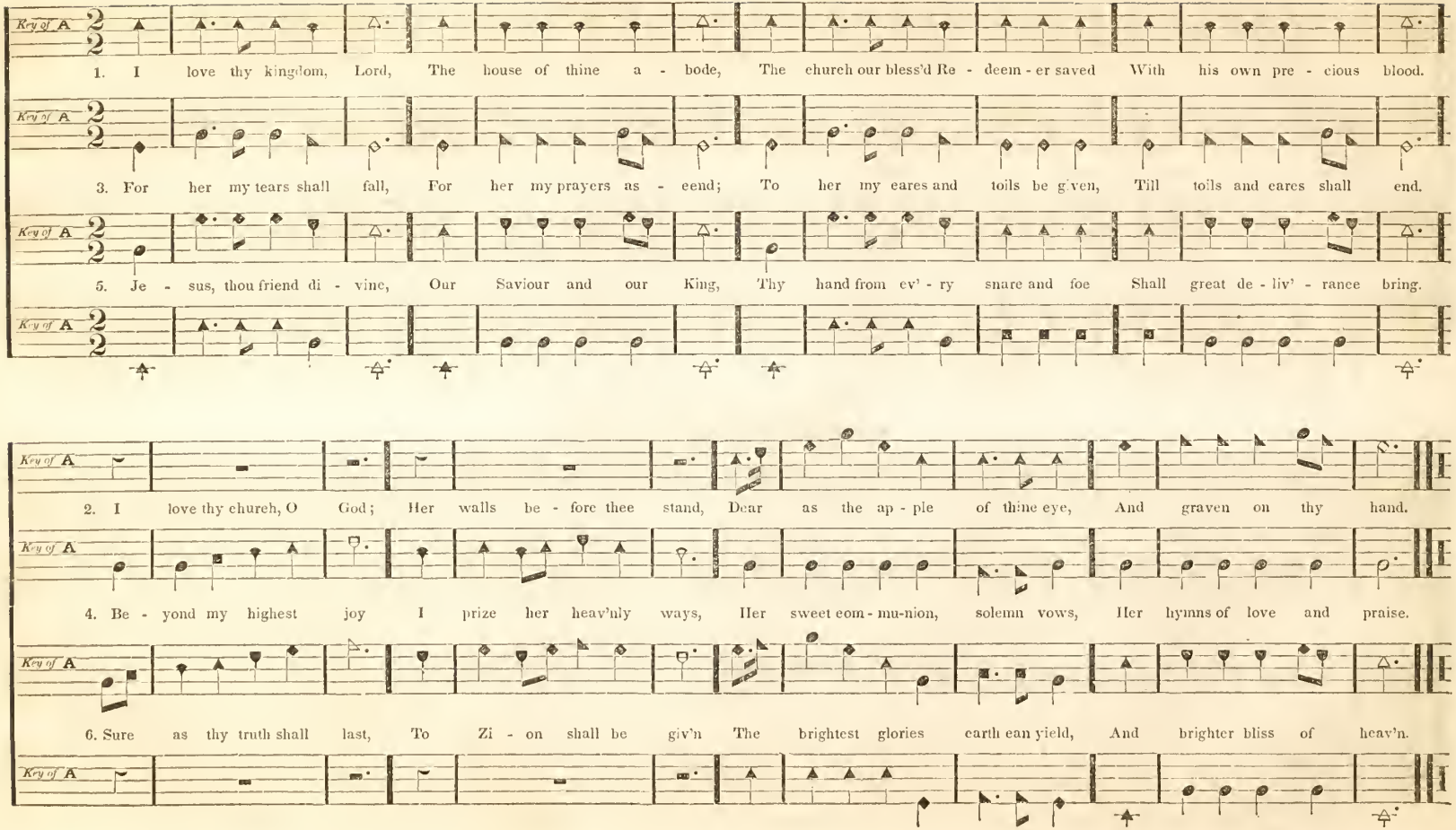
1. To God, in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice; Oh! let me not be put to shame, Nor let my foes re - joice.

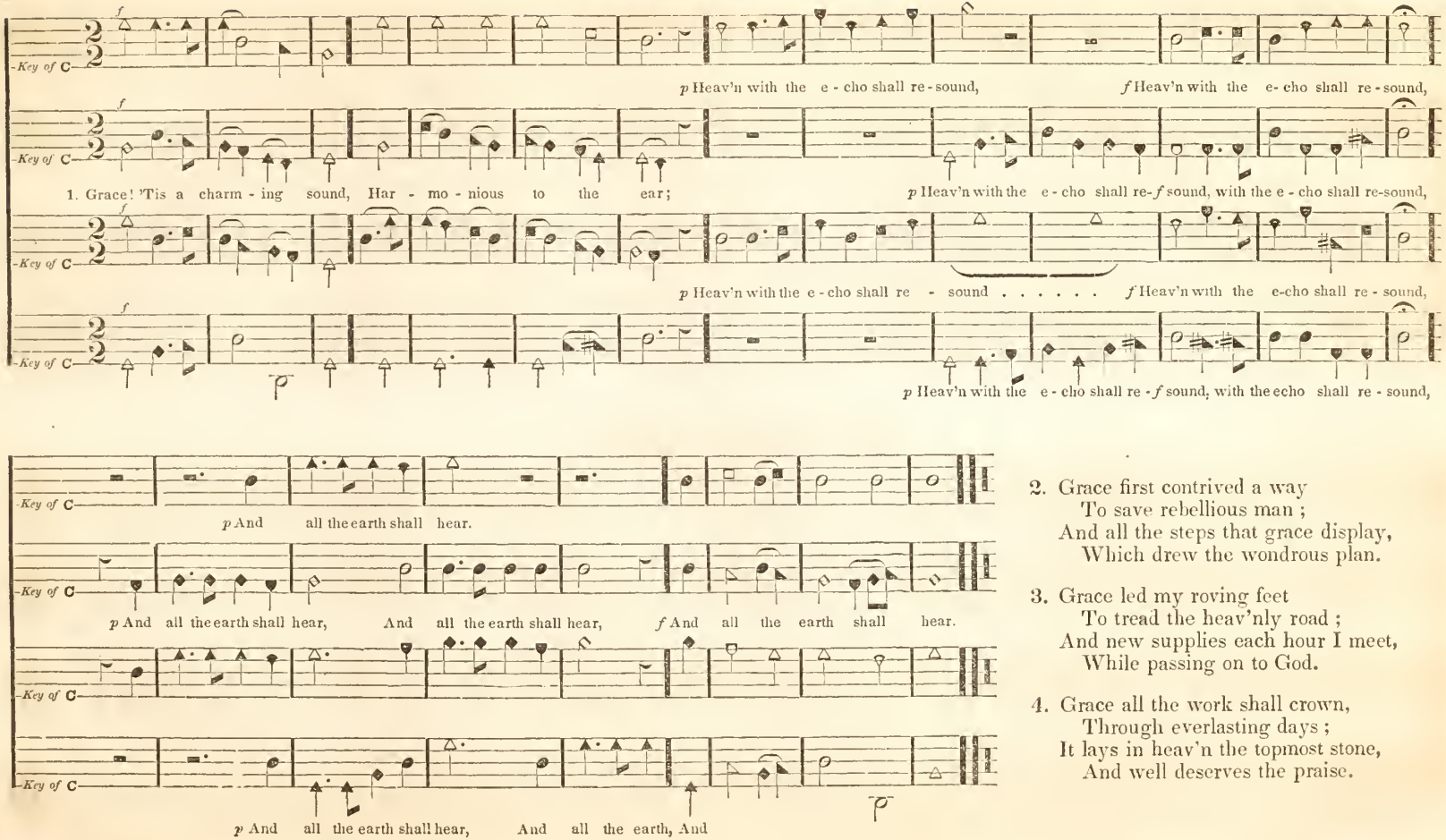
2. Thy mer - cies and thy love, O Lord, re - call to mind; And gra - cious - ly con - ti - nue still, As thou wert ev - er, kind.

3. Let all my youth - ful crimes Be blot - ted out by thee; And for thy won - drous good - ness' sake, In mer - cy think on me.

4. His mer - cy, and his truth, The righteous Lord dis - plays, In bring - ing wand'ring sin - ners home, and teaching them his ways.

BEALOTH. S. M. (Double.)





2. Grace first contrived a way
   To save rebellious man;
   And all the steps that grace display,
   Which drew the wondrous plan.

3. Grace led my roving feet
   To tread the heav'nly road;
   And new supplies each hour I meet,
   While passing on to God.

4. Grace all the work shall crown,
   Through everlasting days;
   It lays in heav'n the topmost stone,
   And well deserves the praise.

MOORFIELD. S. M.

Key of C

1. Let ev' - ry crea-ture join To praise th'e - ter - nal God; Ye heav'n - ly host, the song be - gin, And sound his name a-broad, And sound his name a - broad.

2. Thou sun with gold - en beams, And moon with pa - ler rays; Ye star - ry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your Mak-er's praise, Shine to your Mak-er's praise.

3. He built those worlds a - bove, And fix'd their won-drous frame: By his com - mand they stand or move, And ev - er speak his name, And ev - er speak his name.

4. By all his works a - bove, His honours be express'd; But saints, who taste his saving love, Should sing his praises best, Should sing his praises best.

EUPATOR. S. M.

Key of C

1. My few re - volv - ing years, How swift they glide a - way! How short the term of life ap - pears; When past, 'tis but a day—

2. A dark and cloud-y day, Made up of grief and sin; A host of dan - gerous foes with - out, And guilt and fear with - in.

3. Lord, through an - o - ther year, If thou per - mit my stay, With wateh - ful care may I pur - sue The true, the liv - ing way.

SOUTHFIELD. S. M.

Key of E

1. Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great; He makes his church-es his a-bode, His most de-light-ful seat.

2. In Zi-on God is known, A re-fuge in dis-tress; How bright has his sal-va-tion shone! How fair his heav'nly grace.

3. When kings a-gainst her join'd, And saw the Lord was there, In wild con-fu-sion of the mind They fled with has-ty fear.

4. Oft have our fa-thers told, Our eyes have oft-en seen, How well our God se-cures the fold, Where his own flocks have been.
5. In ev'-ry new dis-tress, We'll to his house re-pair, Re-call to mind his won-drous grace, And seek de-liv'-rance there.

PENTONVILLE. S. M.

LINLEY.

Key of A

1. To bless thy cho-sen race, In mer-cy, Lord, in-cline; And cause the bright-ness of thy face On all thy saints to shine—

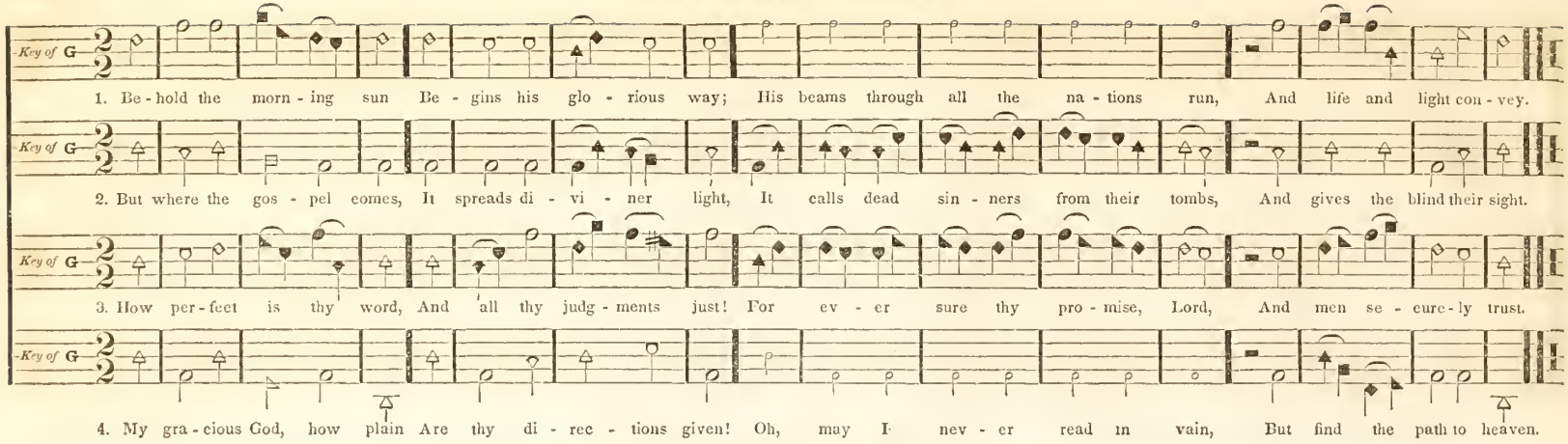
2. That so thy won-drous way May through the world be known, While dis-tant lands their hom-age pay, And thy sal-va-tion own.

3. Oh, let them shout and sing Glad songs of pi-ous mirth; For thou, the right-eous Judge and King, Shall go-vern all the earth.

4. Let dif-f'ring na-tions join, To cel-e-brate thy fame; Let all the world, O Lord, com-bine To praise thy glo-rious name.

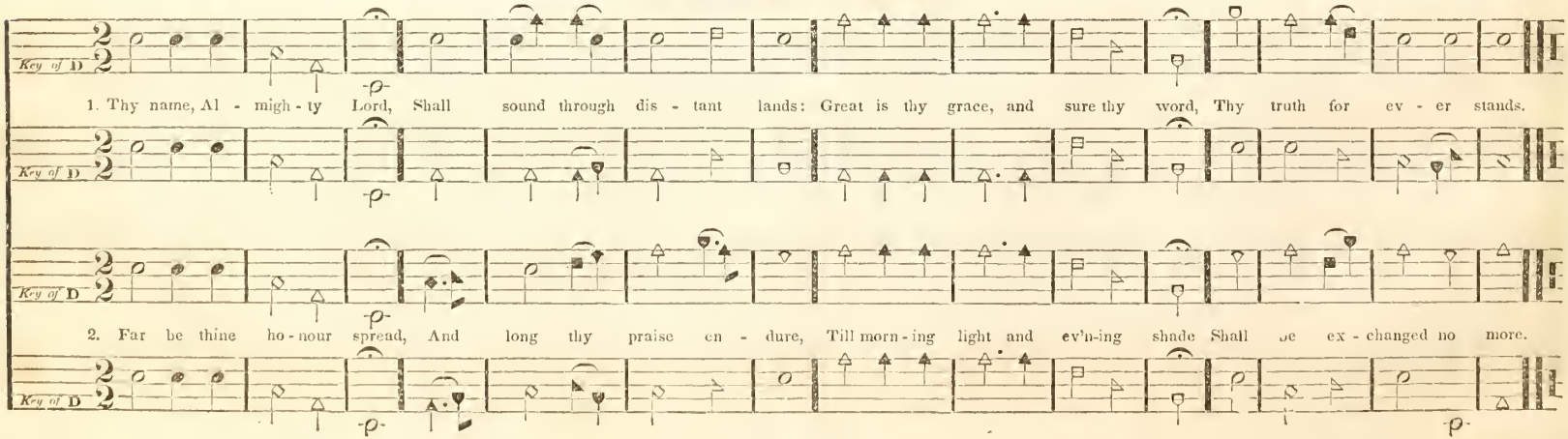
SHIRLAND. S. M.

STANLEY.



CLAPTON. S. M.

JONES.



OLMUTZ. S. M.

Arranged from a Gregorian Chant.

Key of A 3/2

1. Your harps, ye tremb-ling saints, Down from the wil - lows take; Loud to the praise of love di - vine Bid ev' - ry string a - wake.

Key of A 3/2

2. Though in a for - eign land, We are not far from home; And near - er to our house a - bove We ev' - ry mo - ment come.

Key of A 3/2

3. His grace will, to the end, Strong - er and bright - er shine; Nor pre - sent things, nor things to come, Shall quench the spark di - vine.

Key of A 3/2

4. When we in dark - ness walk, Nor feel the heav'n-ly flame, Then is the time to trust our God, And rest up - on his name.
5. Soon shall our doubts and fears Sub - side at his con - trol; His lov - ing - kind - ness shall break through The mid - night of the soul.

LINSTEAD. S. M.

Key of D 2/2

1. Mine eyes and my de - sire Are ev - er to the Lord; I love to plead his pro - mi - ses, And rest up - on his word.

Key of D 2/2

2. When shall the sov'-reign grace Of my for - giv - ing God, Re - store me from those dan - gerous ways My wan - d'ring feet have trod?

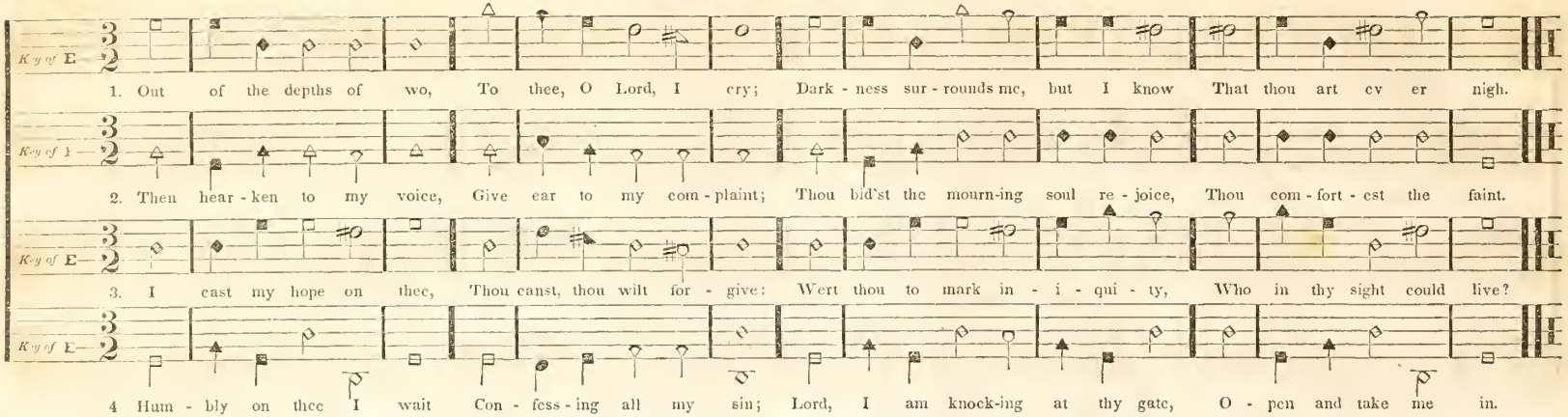
Key of D 2/2

3. The tu - mult of my thoughts Does but en - large my wo; My spi - rit lan - guish - es, my heart Is des - o - late and low.

Key of D 2/2

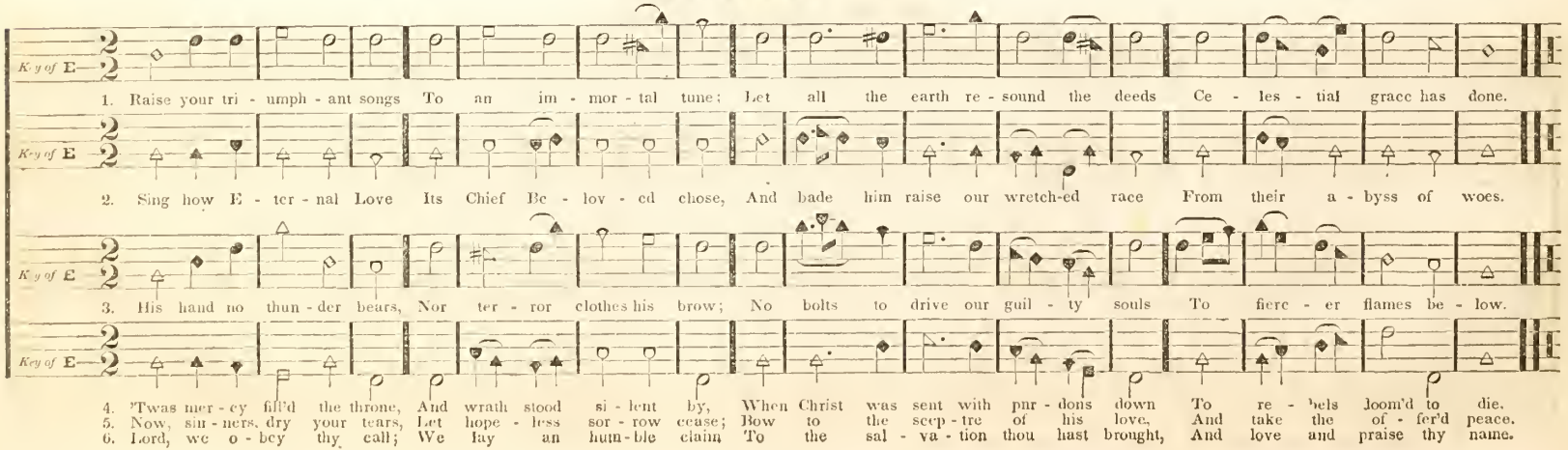
4. With ev' - ry morn - ing light, My sor - row new be - gins; Look on my an - guish and my pain, And par - don all my sins.

KAMBIA. S. M.



WATCHMAN. S. M.

LEACH.



LABAN. S. M.

Key of D

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thou-sand foes a - rise; The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.

Key of D

2. Oh watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re - new it bold - ly ev' - ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.

Key of D

3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mour down: Thy ar - duous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.

Key of D

4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to his blest a - bode.

THATCHER. S. M.

HANDEL.

Key of A

1. The Lord my shep - herd is, I shall be well sup - plied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be - side?

Key of A

2. He leads me to the place Where heav'n - ly pas - ture grows, Where liv - ing wa - ters gent - ly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.

Key of A

3. If e'er I go a - stray, He doth my soul re - claim, And guides me in his own right way, For his most ho - ly name.

Key of A

4. While he af - fords his aid, I can - not yield to fear; Though I should walk through death's dark shade, My shep - herd's with me there.
5. A - mid sur - round - ing foes Thou dost my ta - ble spread, My cup with bless - ings o - ver - flows, And joy ex - alts my head.
6. The boun - ties of thy love Shall crown my fol - lowing days; Nor from thy house will I re - move, Nor cease to speak thy praise.

FAWCET. S. M.

Key of B 3/2

1. Bless'd be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love; The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.

2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs; Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one— Our com-forts and our cares.

3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And of - ten for each o - ther flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.

4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But we shall still be join'd in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.
5. This glo - rious hope re - vives Our cou - rage by the way; While each in ex - pec - ta - tion lives, And longs to see the day.
6. From sor - row, toil, and pain, And sin we shall be free; And per - fect love and friendship reign Through all e - ter - ni - ty.

DARTMOUTH. S. M.

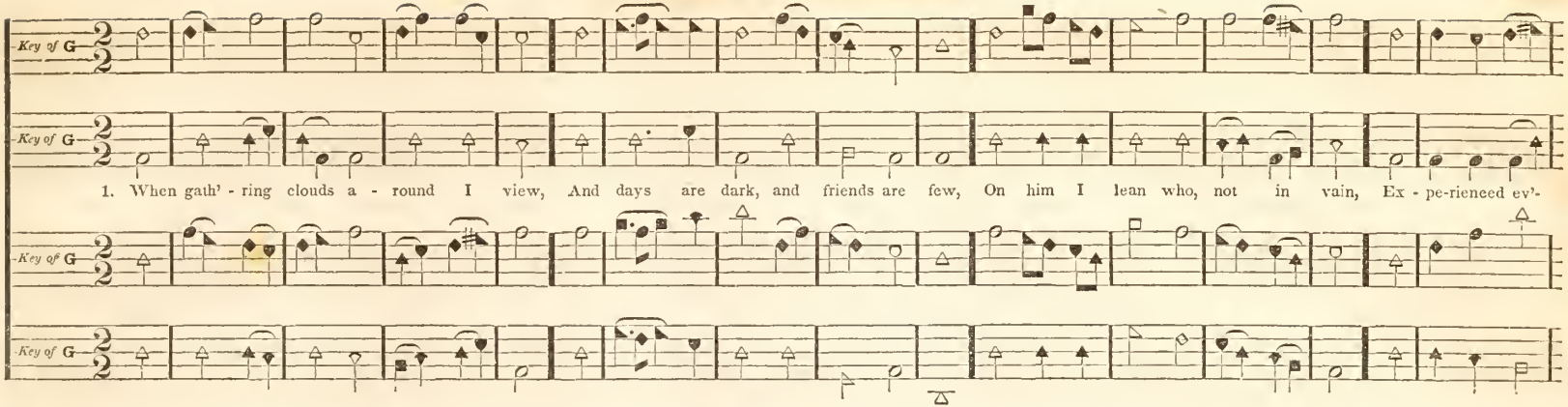
Key of B 2/2

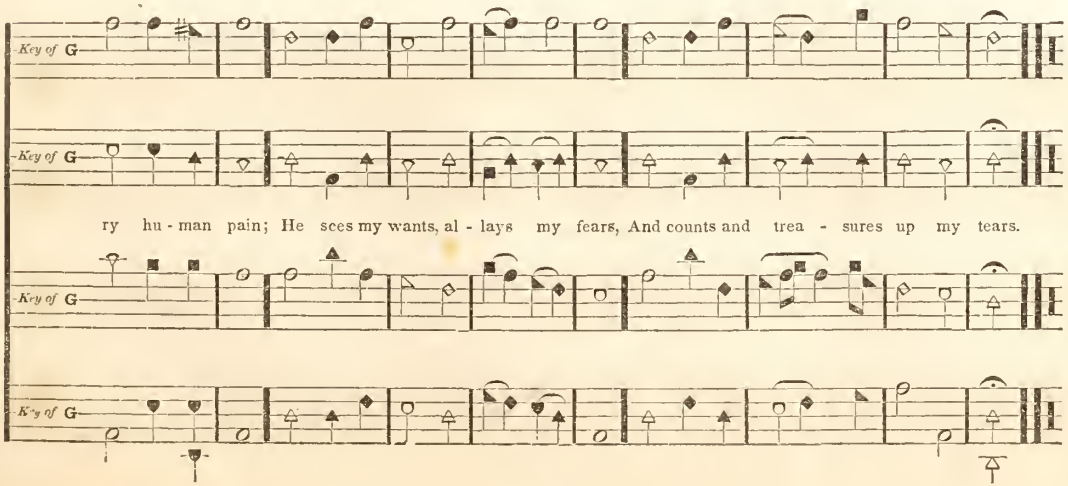
1. Oh bless the Lord, my soul; Let all with - in me join, And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose fa - vours are di - vine.

2. Oh bless the Lord, my soul; Nor let his mer - cies lie For - got - ten in un - thank - ful - ness, And with - out prais - es die

3. 'Tis he for - gives thy sins; 'Tis he re - lieves thy pain: 'Tis he that heals thy sick - ness - es, And makes thee young a - gain.

4. He crowns thy life with love, When ran-som'd from the grave; He that re - deem'd my soul from hell, Hath sov' - reign pow'r to save.
5. He fills the poor with good; He gives the suf - f'rers rest; The Lord hath judg - ment for the proud, And jus - tice for th'op - press'd



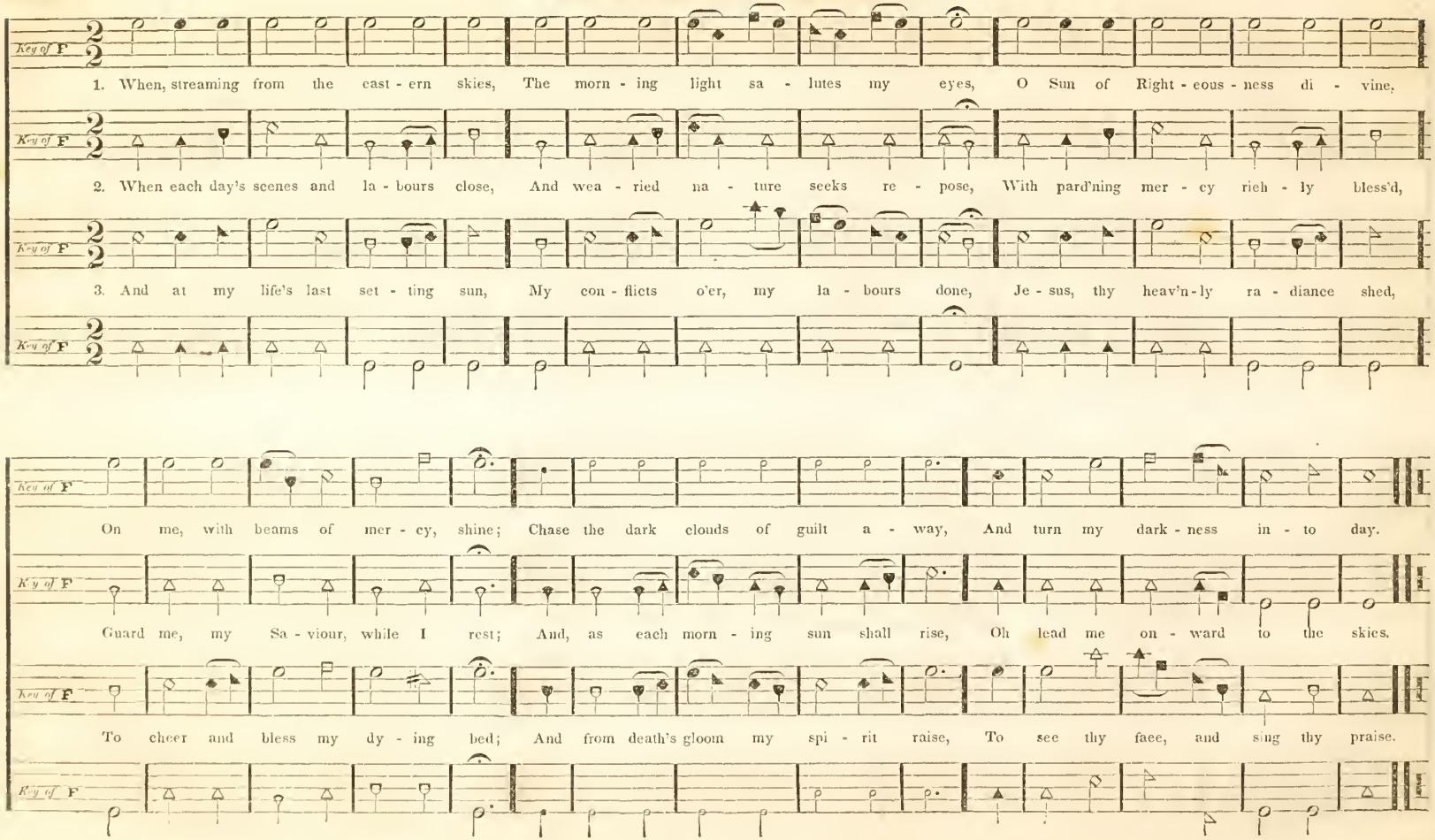


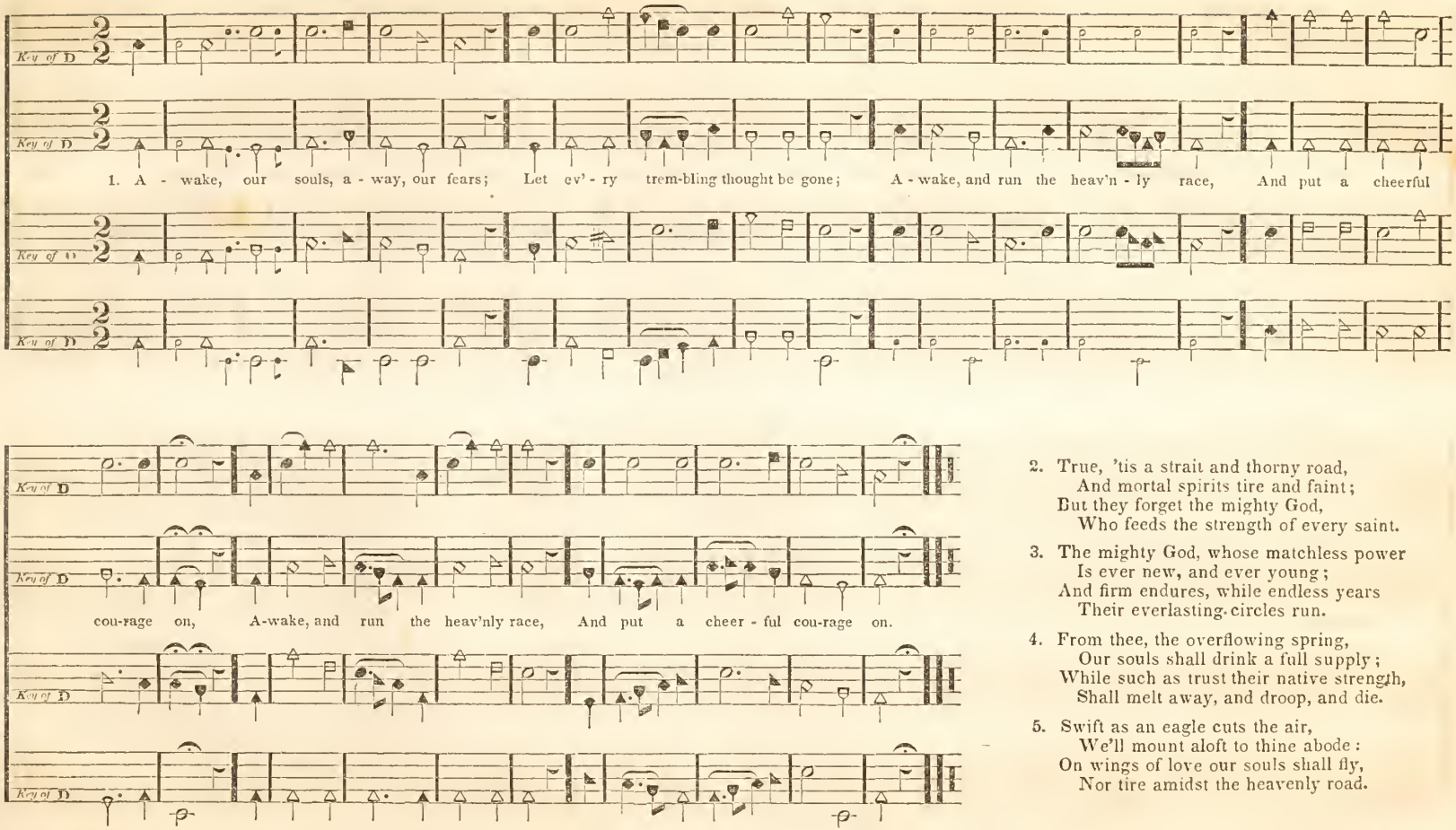
2. If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heav'nly virtue's narrow way,
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the sin I would not do,
Still, he who felt temptation's power
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

3. When sorrowing o'er some stone I bend
Which covers all that was a friend;
And from his voice, his hand, his smile,
Divides me—for a little while,—
Thou, Saviour, seest the tears I shed,
For thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead.

4. And oh, when I have safely pass'd
Through every conflict, but the last,
Still, still unchanging, watch beside
My painful bed,—for thou hast died;
Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe the latest tear away.

BRIGHTON. L. M. (6 LINES.)





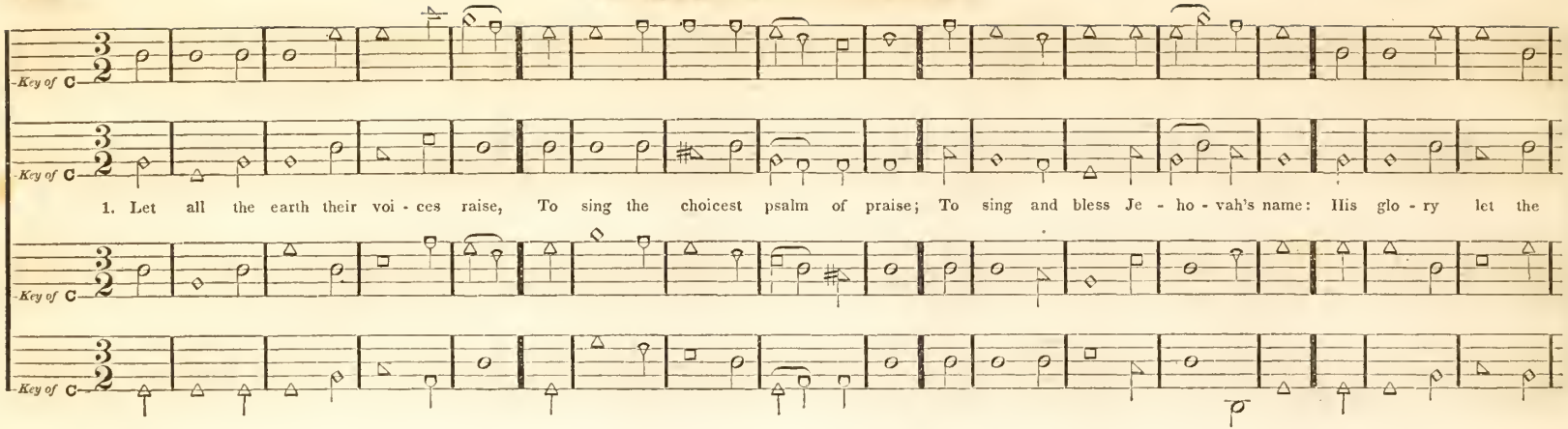
2. True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God,
Who feeds the strength of every saint.

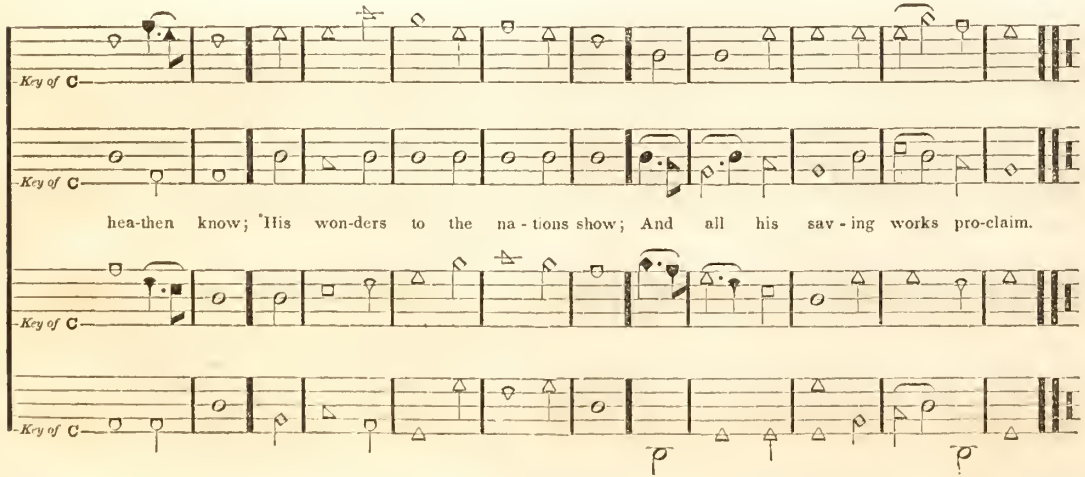
3. The mighty God, whose matchless power
Is ever new, and ever young;
And firm endures, while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.

4. From thee, the overflowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a full supply;
While such as trust their native strength,
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.

5. Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to thine abode:
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.

☞ Sing the small notes at the beginning of the tune to the second and fifth stanzas.





2. The heathen know thy glory, Lord,
The wand'ring nations read thy word;
In these far climes Jehovah's known:
Our worship shall no more be paid
To gods which mortal hands have made;
Our Maker is our God alone.

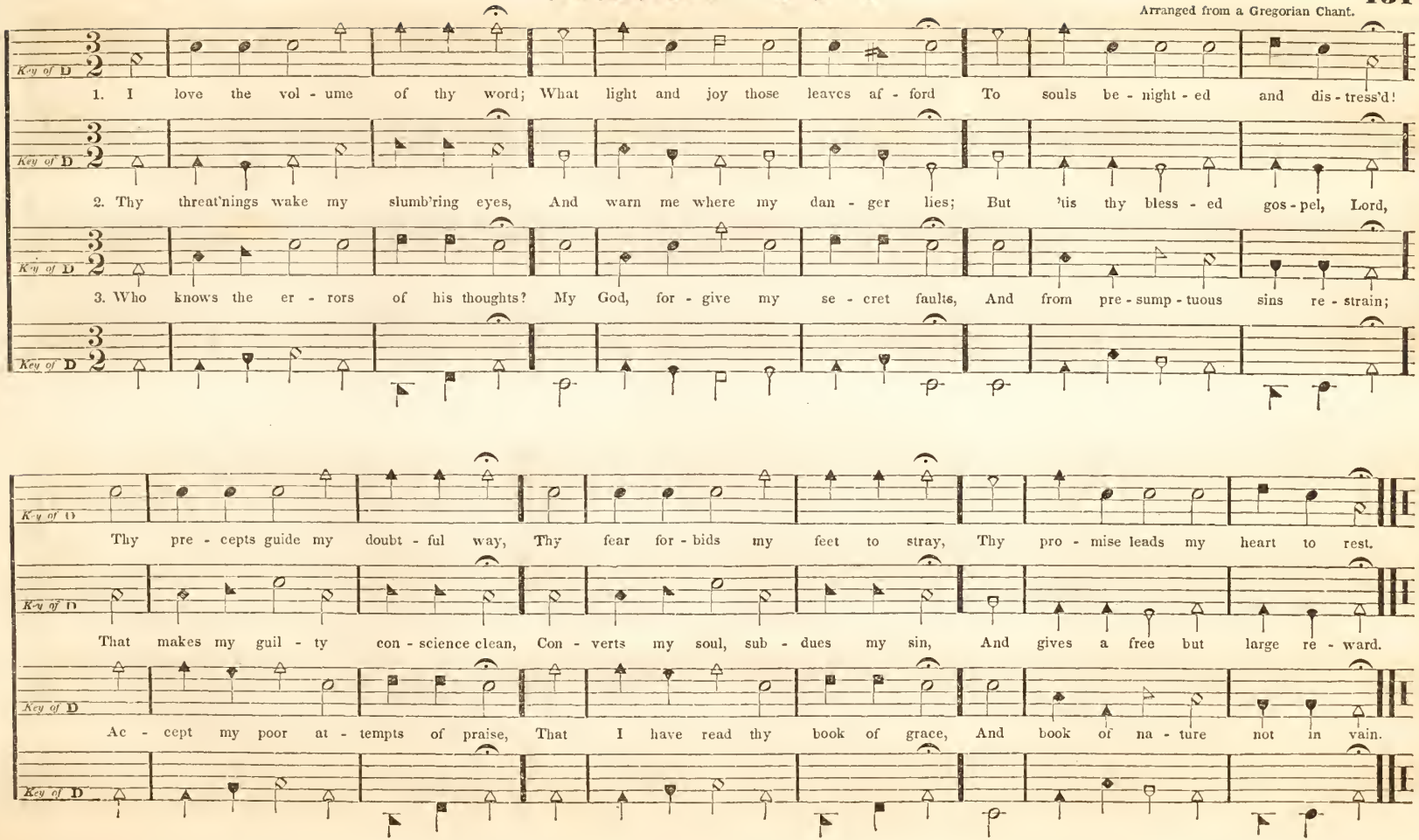
3. He framed the globe, he built the sky,
He made the shining worlds on high,
And reigns complete in glory there;
His beams are majesty and light:
His beauties how divinely bright;
His temple how divinely fair!

4. Come the great day, the glorious hour,
When earth shall feel his saving power,
And barbarous nations fear his name;
Then shall the race of men confess
The beauty of his holiness,
And in his courts his grace proclaim.

From Parish Psalmody, p. 196.

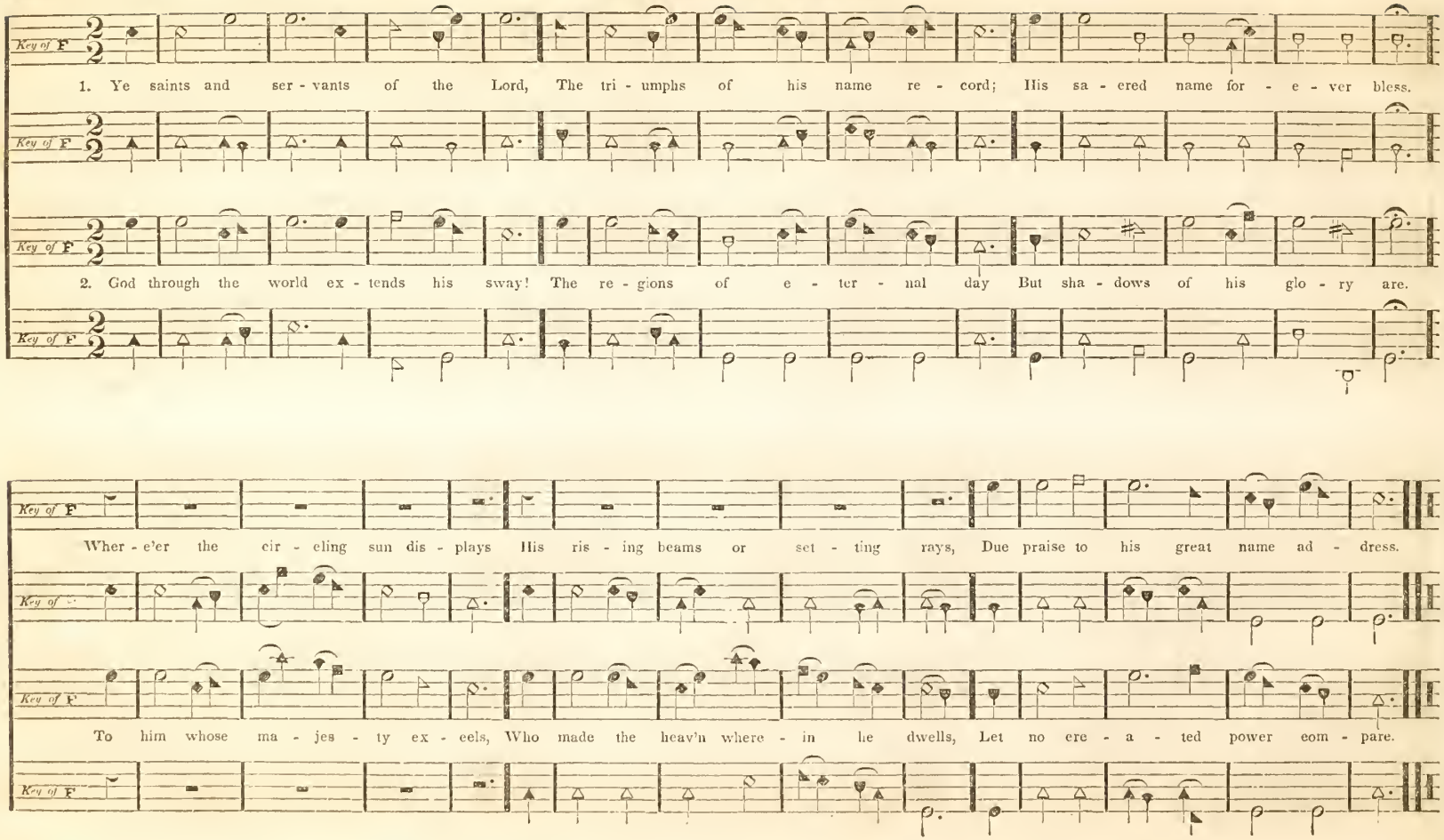
NASHVILLE. L. P. M.

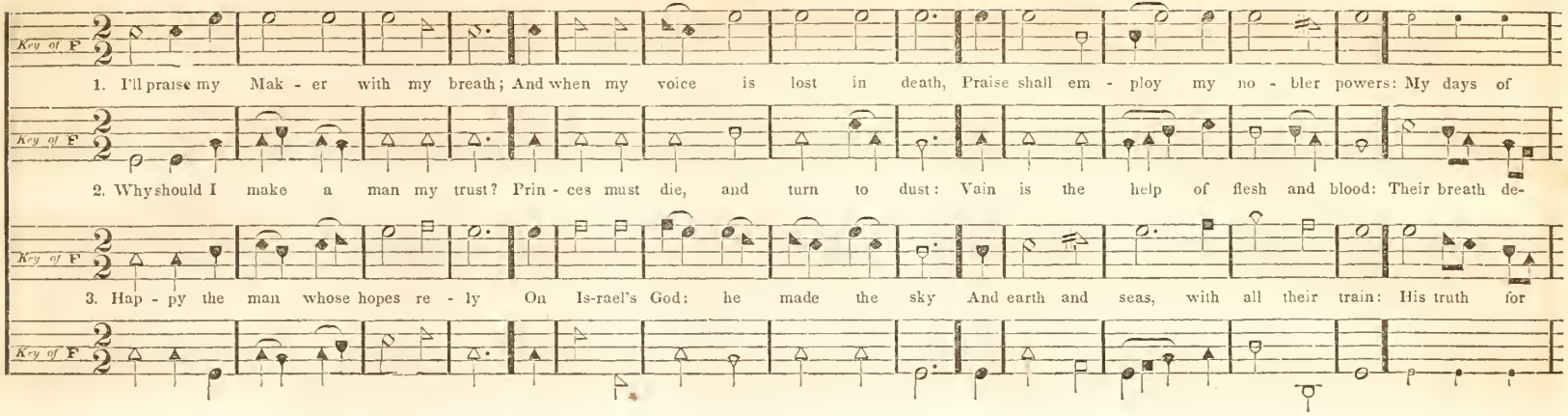
Arranged from a Gregorian Chant.

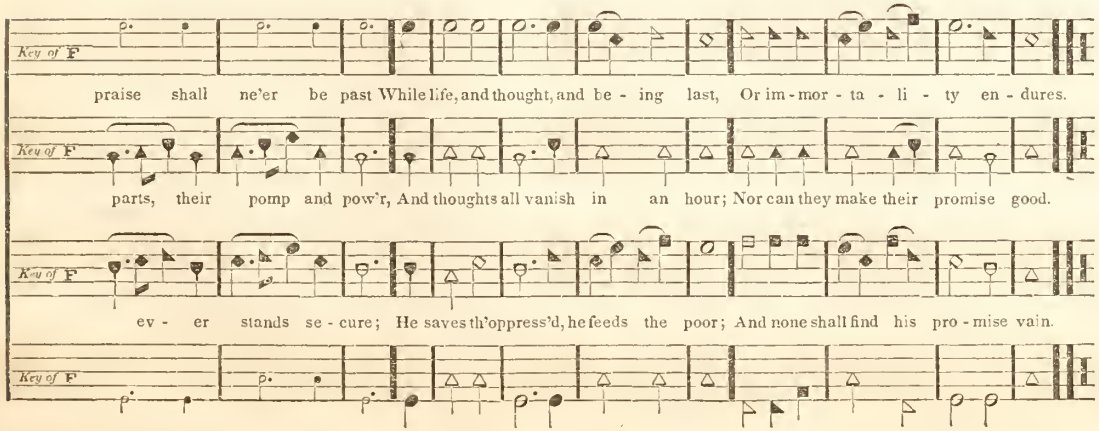


GAMBIA. L. P. M.

T. B. MASON.



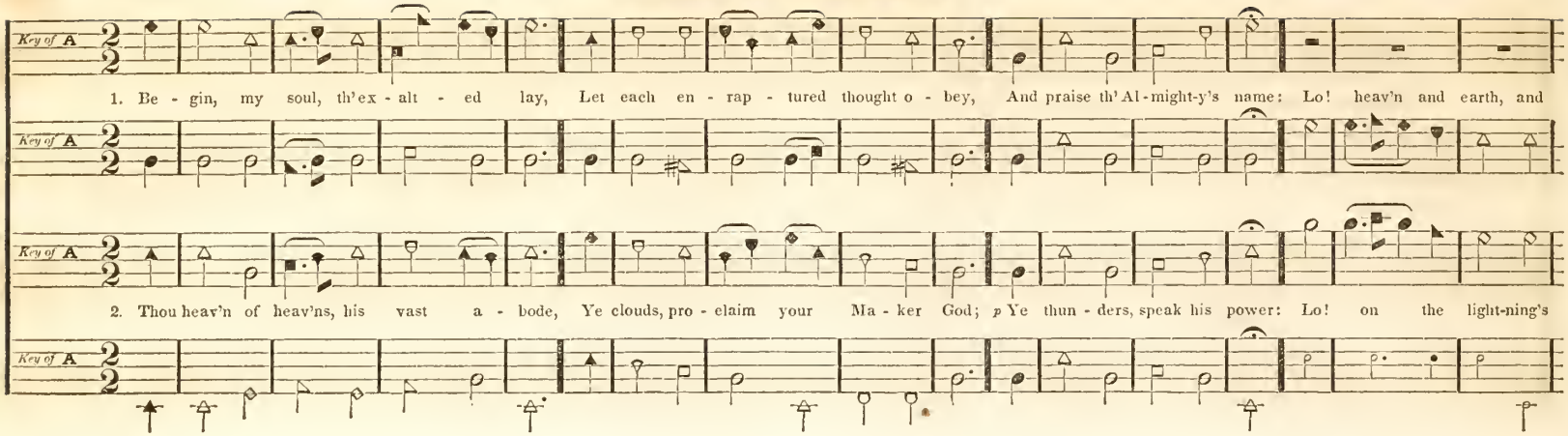


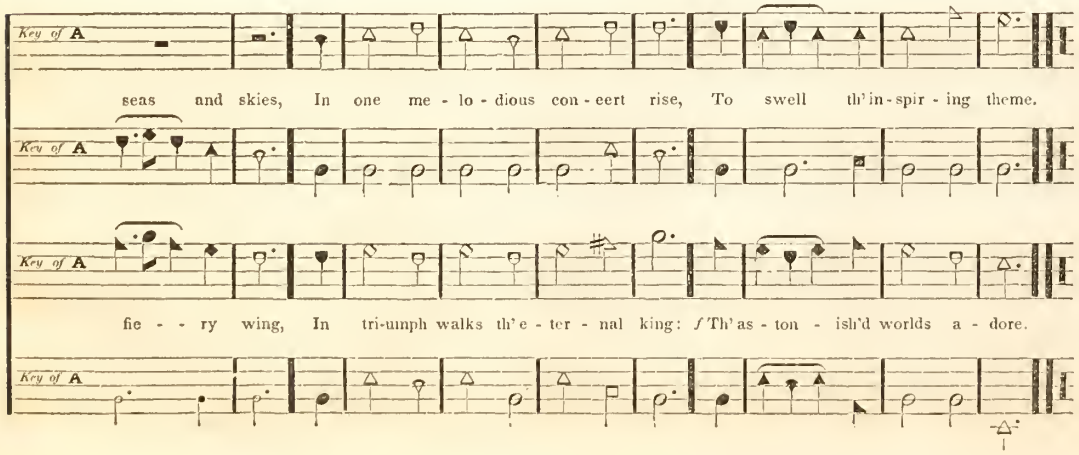


4. The Lord hath eyes to give the blind;
The Lord supports the sinking mind;
He sends the labouring conscience peace:
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the pris'ner sweet release.

5. He loves his saints; he knows them well;
But turns the wicked down to hell:
Thy God, O Zion, ever reigns:
Let ev'ry tongue, let ev'ry age,
In this exalted work engage:
Praise him in everlasting strains.

6. I'll praise him while he lends me breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

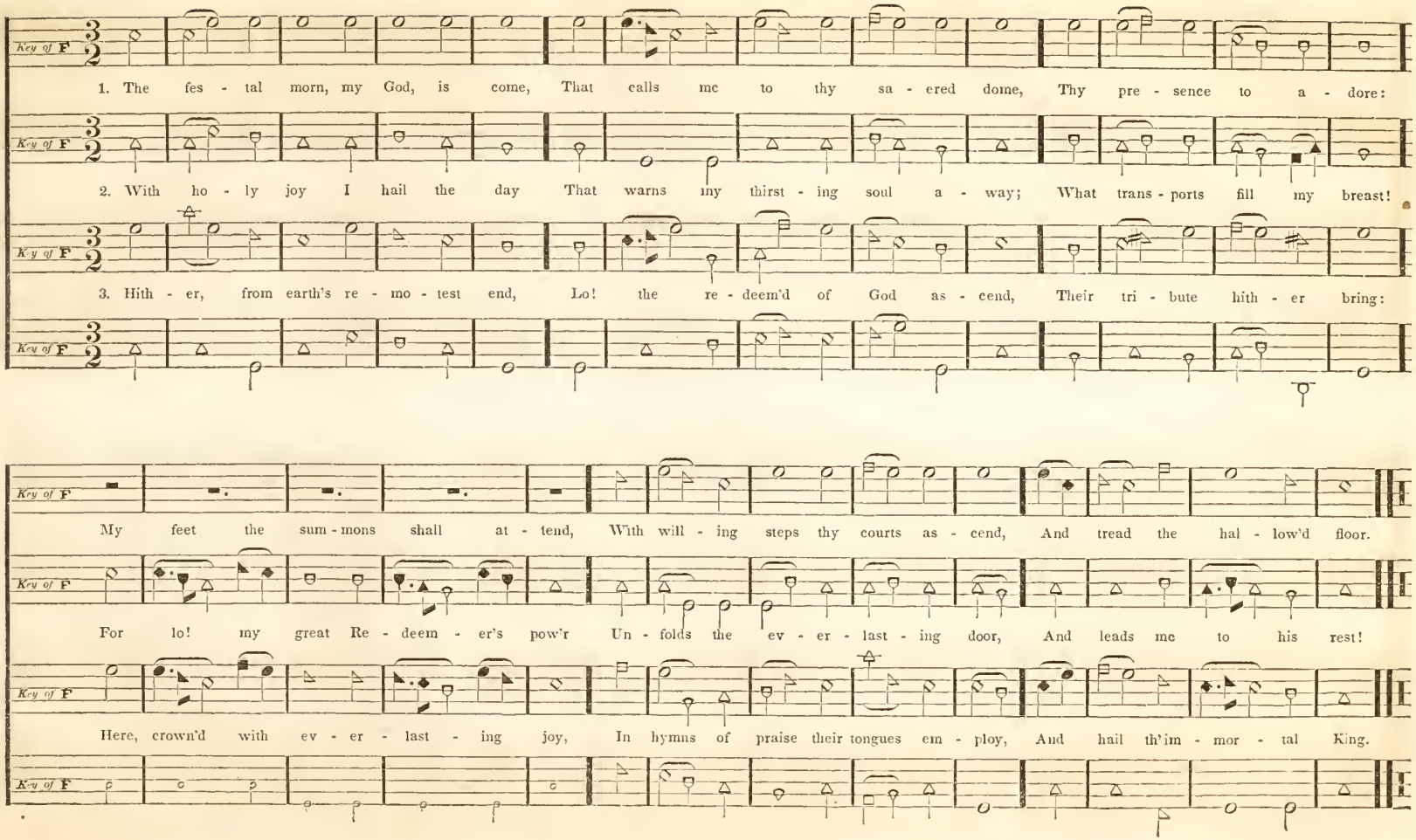




3. Ye deeps, with roaring billows rise
To join the thunders of the skies,
f Praise him, who bids you roll;
p His praise in softer notes declare,
pp Each whispering breeze of yielding air,
And breathe it to the soul.

4. Wake, all ye soaring throng, and sing,
Ye feather'd warblers of the spring,
Harmonious anthems raise
To him who shaped your finer mould,
Who tipped your glittering wings with gold,
And tuned your voice to praise.

5. *f* Let man, by nobler passions swayed,
Let man, in God's own image made,
His breath in praise employ;
Spread wide his Maker's name around,
Till heaven shall echo back the sound,
In songs of holy joy.


Key of F
1. The fes - tal morn, my God, is come, That calls me to thy sa - cred dome, Thy pre - sence to a - dore:
2. With ho - ly joy I hail the day That warns my thirst - ing soul a - way; What trans - ports fill my breast!
3. Hith - er, from earth's re - mo - test end, Lo! the re - deem'd of God as - cend, Their tri - bute hith - er bring:
My feet the sum - mons shall at - tend, With will - ing steps thy courts as - cend, And tread the hal - low'd floor.
For lo! my great Re - deem - er's pow'r Un - folds the ev - er - last - ing door, And leads me to his rest!
Here, crown'd with ev - er - last - ing joy, In hymns of praise their tongues em - ploy, And hail th'im - mor - tal King.

ARIEL. C. P. M.

L. MASON.

Key of E

1. Oh, could I speak the match - less worth, Oh, could I sound the glo-ries forth, Which in my Sa-viour shine! I'd soar, and touch the

2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood he spilt, My ran - som from the dread-ful guilt Of sin and wrath di - vine: I'd sing his glo - rious

3. I'd sing the cha - rac - ters he bears, And all the forms of love he wears, Ex - alt - ed on his throne: In lof - tiest songs of

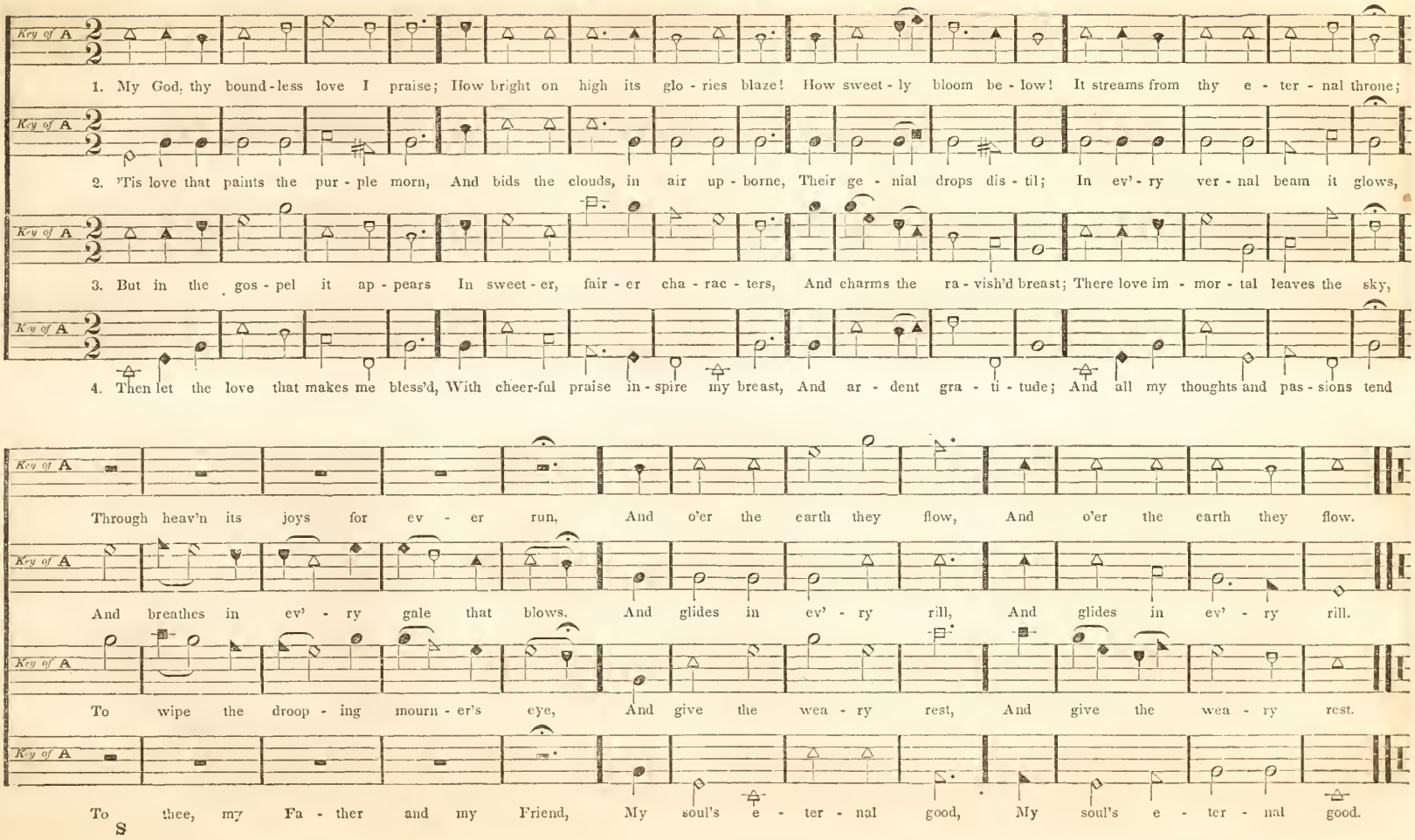
4. Well— the de - light - ful day will come, When my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see his face: Then, with my Sa - viour,

heav'n - ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel, while he sings In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.

right - eous - ness, In which all - per - fect, heav'n - ly dress My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - - - er shine.

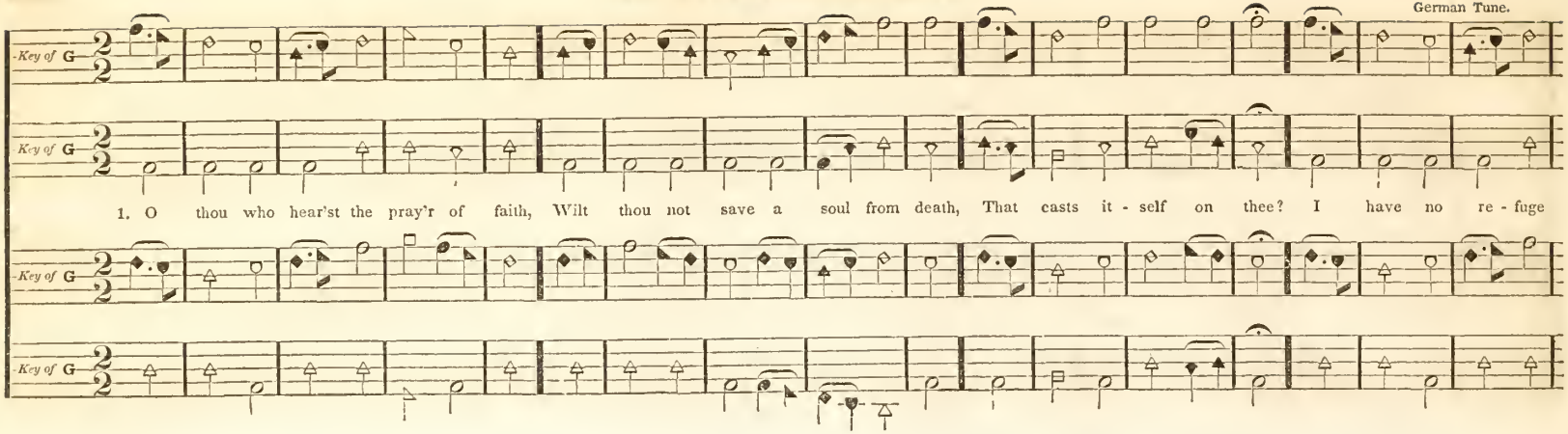
sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er - - last - ing days Make all his glo - ries known, Make all his glo - - - ries known.

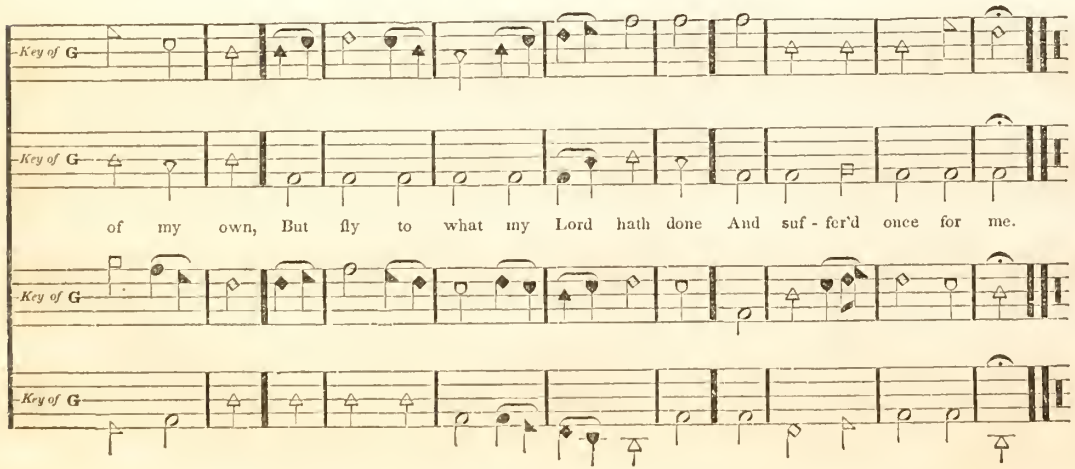
bro - ther, friend, A blest e - ter - ni - - ty I'll spend, Tri - umph - ant in his grace, Tri - umph-ant in his grace


Key of A
1. My God, thy bound-less love I praise; How bright on high its glo-ries blaze! How sweet-ly bloom be-low! It streams from thy e-ter-nal throne;
2. 'Tis love that paints the pur-ple morn, And bids the clouds, in air up-borne, Their ge-nial drops dis-til; In ev'-ry ver-nal beam it glows,
3. But in the gos-pel it ap-pears In sweet-er, fair-er cha-rac-ters, And charms the ra-vish'd breast; There love im-mor-tal leaves the sky,
4. Then let the love that makes me bless'd, With cheer-ful praise in-spire my breast, And ar-dent gra-ti-tude; And all my thoughts and pas-sions tend
Through heav'n its joys for ev-er run, And o'er the earth they flow, And o'er the earth they flow.
And breathes in ev'-ry gale that blows, And glides in ev'-ry rill, And glides in ev'-ry rill.
To wipe the droop-ing mourn-er's eye, And give the wea-ry rest, And give the wea-ry rest.
To thee, my Fa-ther and my Friend, My soul's e-ter-nal good, My soul's e-ter-nal good.

AITHLONE. C. P. M.

German Tune.





2. Slain in the guilty sinner's stead,
Thy spotless righteousness I plead,
And thy atoning blood:
Thy righteousness my robe shall be,
Thy merit shall avail for me,
And bring me near to God.

3. Then save me from eternal death,
The Spirit of adoption breathe,
His consolation send:
By him some word of life impart,
And sweetly whisper to my heart—
"Thy Maker is thy friend."

4. Then will the king of terrors be
A welcome messenger to me,
To bid me come away;
Unclogg'd by earth, or earthly things,
I'll mount, I'll fly, with eager wings,
To everlasting day.

Key of G

1. When thou, my right - eous Judge, shalt come To bring thy ransom'd peo - ple home, Shall I a - mong them stand? Shall such a worthless worm as

2. I love to meet a - mong them now, Be - fore thy gracious feet to bow, Though vi - lest of them all: But can I bear the piercing

3. Pre - vent, pre - vent it by thy grace; Be thou, dear Lord, my hi - ding - place, In this ac - cept - ed day; Thy pardoning voice, oh let me

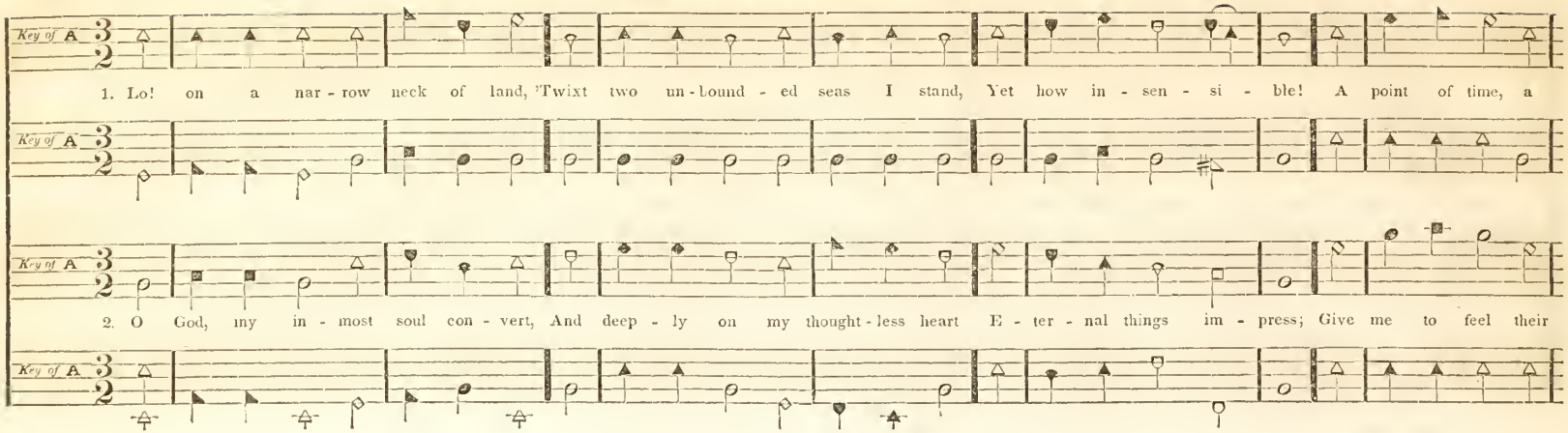
4. Let me a - mong thy saints be found, Whene'er the arch - an - gel's trump shall sound, To see thy smil - ing face: Then loud - est of the crowd I'll

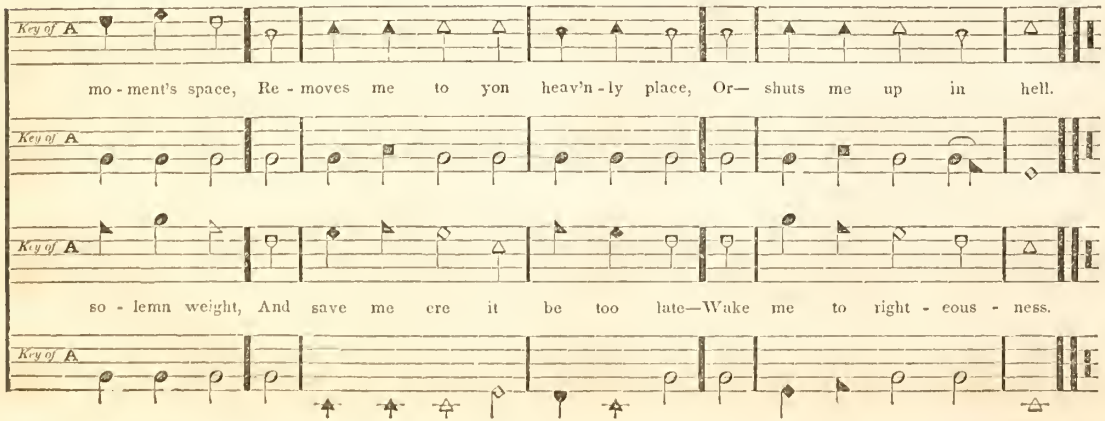
I, Who sometimes am a - fraid to die, ... Be found at thy right hand, Be found at thy right hand?

thought—What if my name should be left out, When thou for them shalt call! When thou for them shalt call! When thou for them shalt call!

hear, To still my un - be - liev - ing fear; Nor let me fall, I pray, Nor let me fall, I pray, Nor let me fall, I pray.

sing, While heaven's re - sound - ing man - sions ring With shouts of sov' - reign grace, With shouts of sov' - reign grace, With shouts of sov' - reign grace.

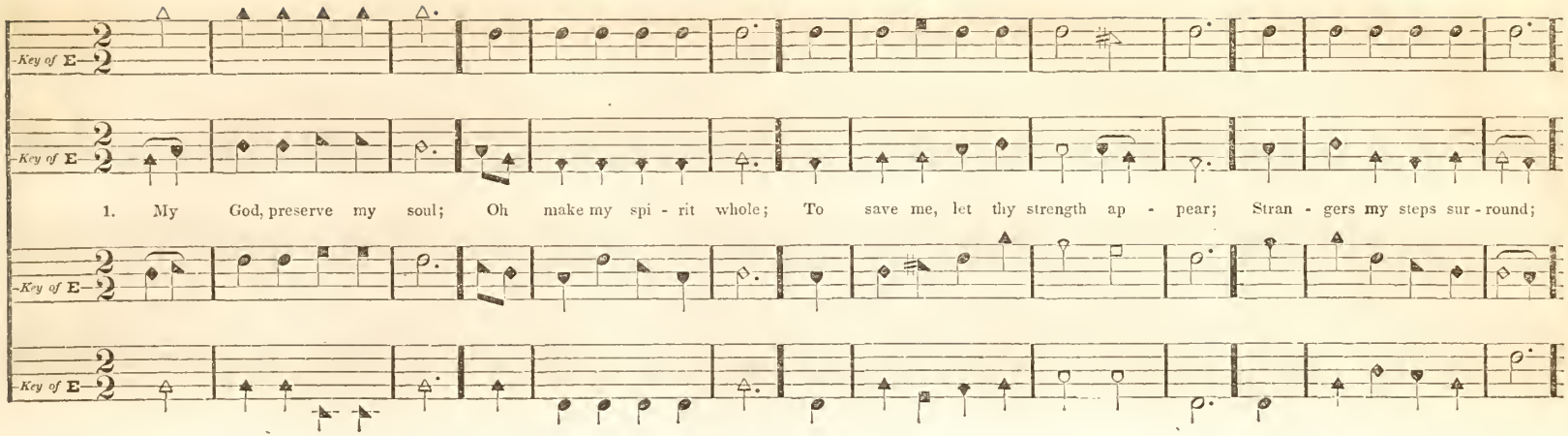


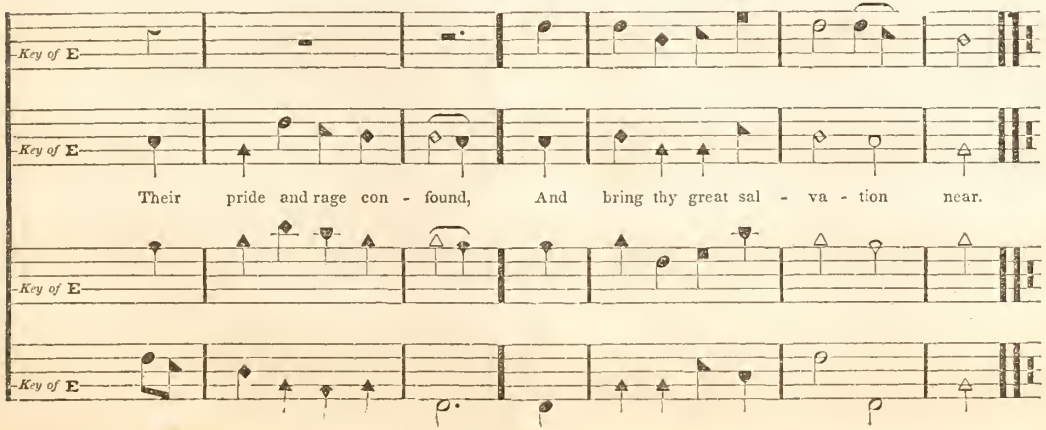


3. Before me place, in dread array,
The pomp of that tremendous day
When thou with clouds shalt come
To judge the nations at thy bar;
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there,
To meet a joyful doom?

4. Be this my one great business here—
With holy trembling, holy fear,
To make my calling sure;
Thy utmost counsel to fulfil,
And suffer all thy righteous will,
And to the end endure.

5. Then, Saviour, then my soul receive,
Transported from this vale, to live
And reign with thee above;
Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,
And hope in full, supreme delight,
And everlasting love.

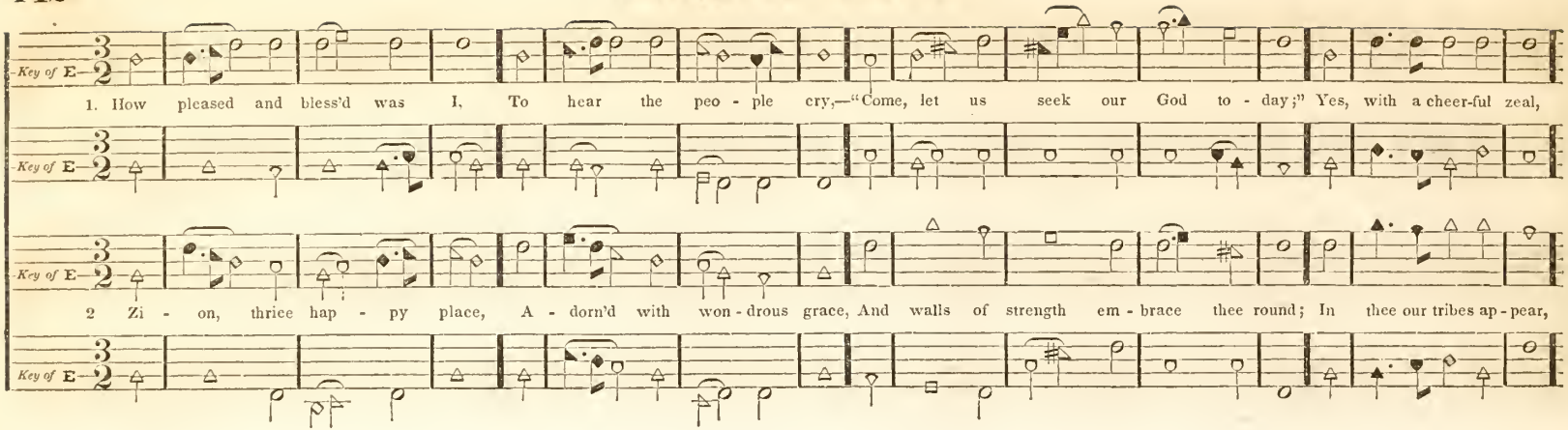


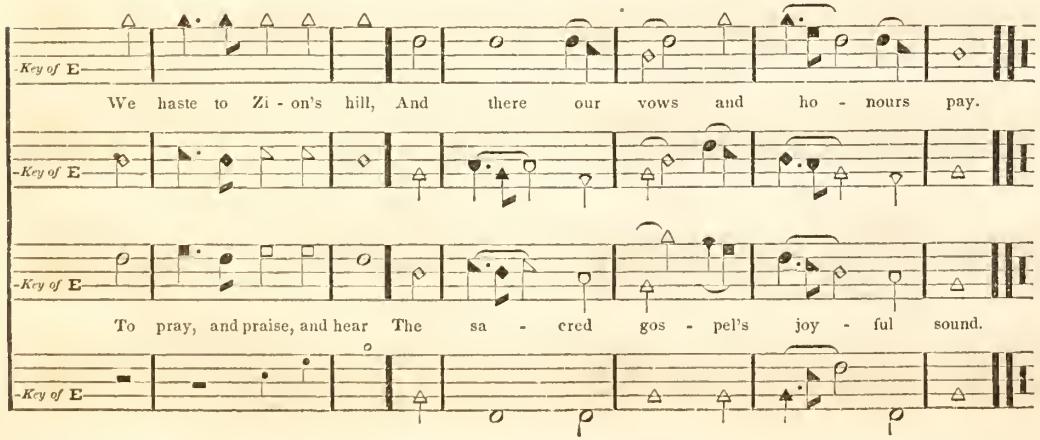


2. Those that against me rise
Are aliens from the skies;
They hate thy church and kingdom, Lord;
They mock thy fearful name;
They glory in their shame;
Nor heed the wonders of thy word.

3. But, O thou King divine,
My chosen friends are thine;
The men that still my soul sustain:
Wilt thou my foes subdue,
And form their hearts anew,
And snatch them from eternal pain.

4. Escaped from every wo,
Oh grant me here below
To praise thy name with those I love;
And when beyond the skies
Our souls unbodied rise,
Unite us in the realms above.

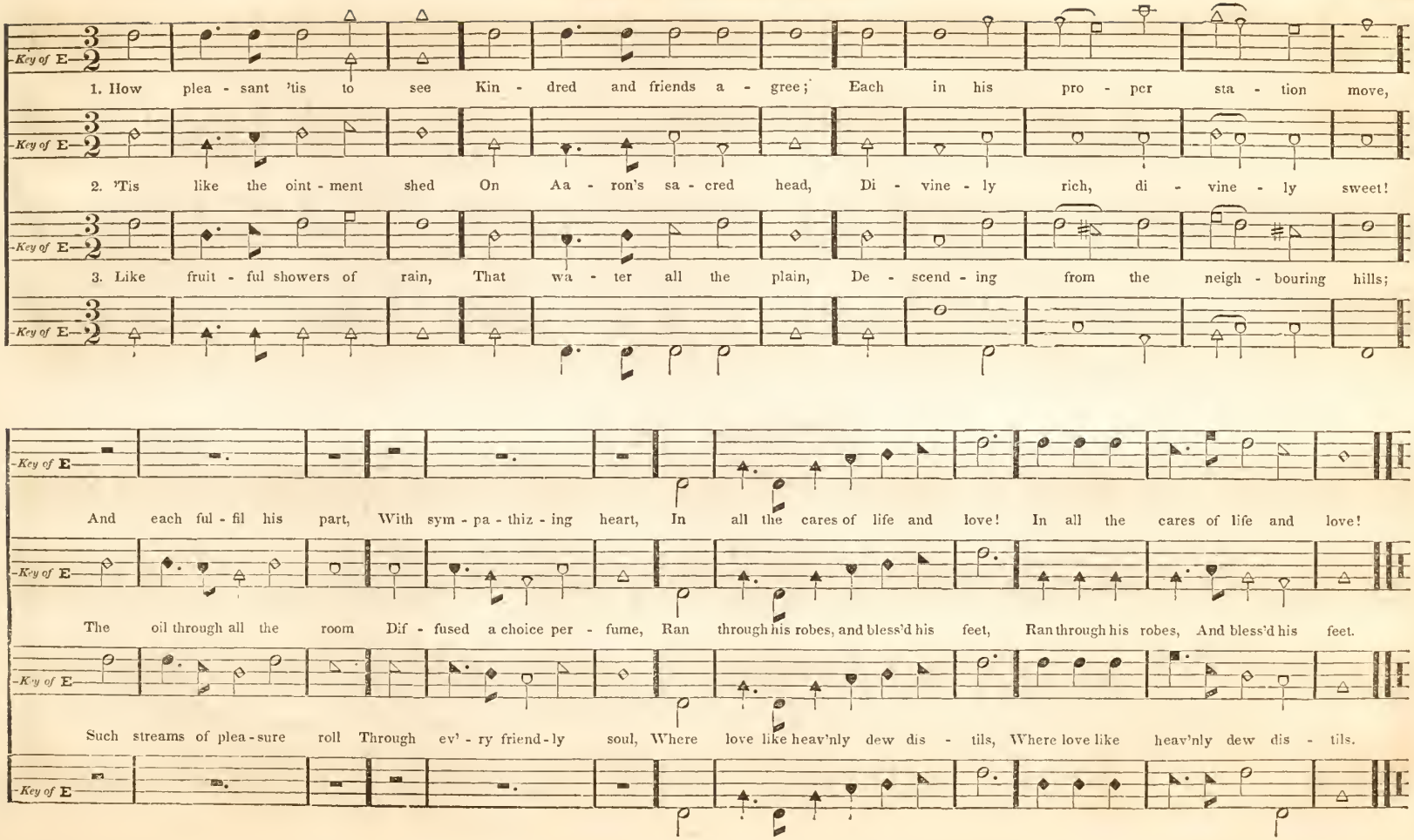




3. There David's greater Son
Has fix'd his royal throne;
He sits for grace and judgment there;
He bids the saint be glad;
He makes the sinner sad;
And humble souls rejoice with fear.

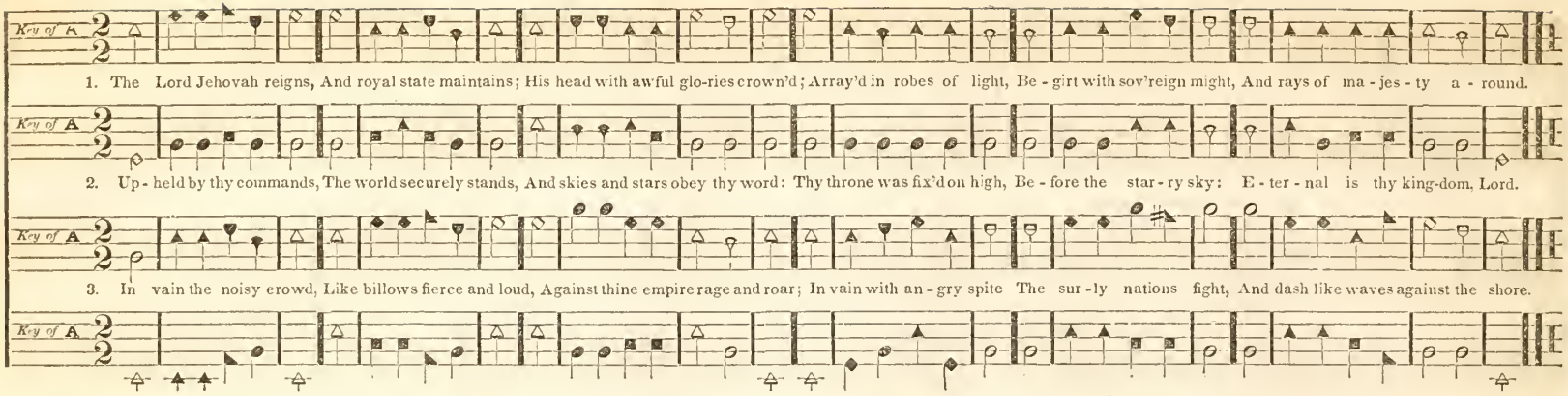
4. May peace attend thy gate,
And joy within thee wait,
To bless the soul of ev'ry guest;
The man that seeks thy peace,
And wishes thine increase,
A thousand blessings on him rest.

5. My tongue repeats her vows—
"Peace to this sacred house,"
For here my friends and kindred dwell;
And since my glorious God
Makes thee his bless'd abode,
My soul shall ever love thee well.


Key of E
1. How plea - sant 'tis to see Kin - dred and friends a - gree; Each in his pro - per sta - tion move,
2. 'Tis like the oint - ment shed On Aa - ron's sa - cred head, Di - vine - ly rich, di - vine - ly sweet!
3. Like fruit - ful showers of rain, That wa - ter all the plain, De - scend - ing from the neigh - bouring hills;
And each ful - fil his part, With sym - pa - thiz - ing heart, In all the cares of life and love! In all the cares of life and love!
The oil through all the room Dif - fused a choice per - fume, Ran through his robes, and bless'd his feet, Ran through his robes, And bless'd his feet.
Such streams of plea - sure roll Through ev' - ry friend - ly soul, Where love like heav'nly dew dis - tils, Where love like heav'nly dew dis - tils.

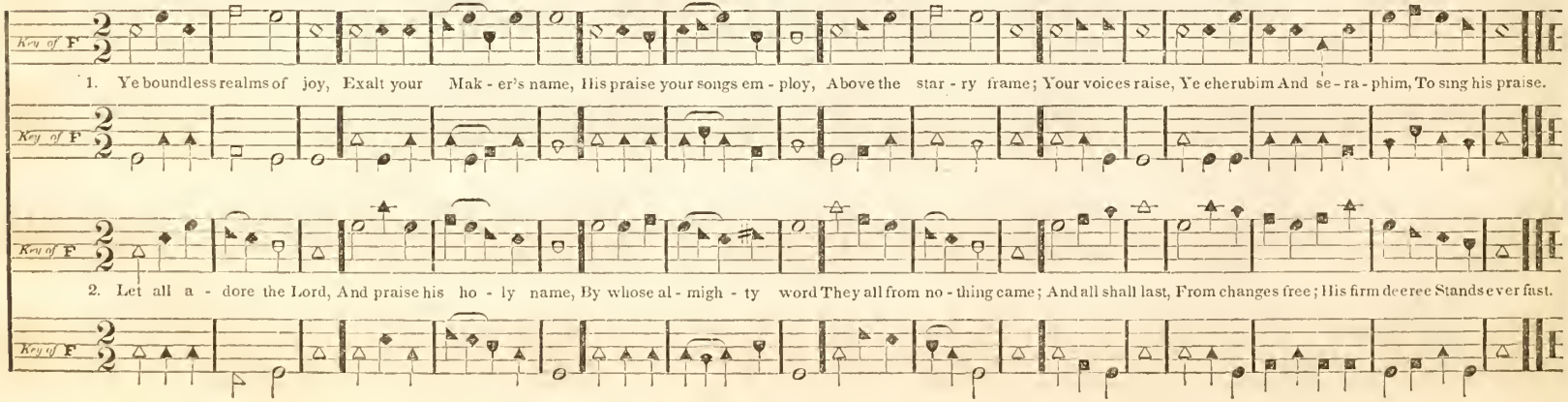
DALSTON. S. P. M.

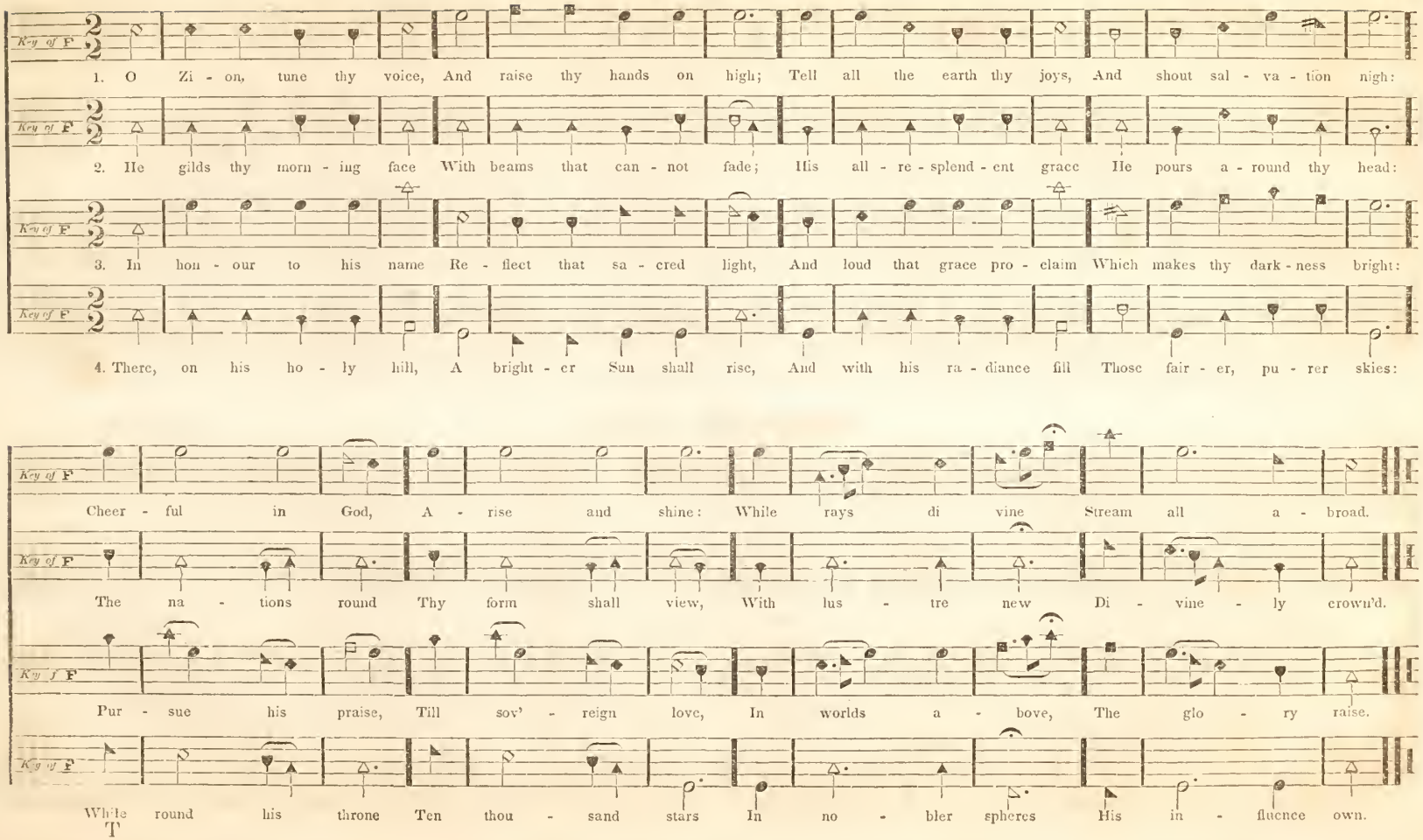
A. WILLIAMS.



AMHERST. H. M.

W. BILLINGS.




Key of F
1. O Zi - on, tune thy voice, And raise thy hands on high; Tell all the earth thy joys, And shout sal - va - tion nigh:
2. He gilds thy morn - ing face With beams that can - not fade; His all - re - splend - ent grace He pours a - round thy head:
3. In hon - our to his name Re - flect that sa - cred light, And loud that grace pro - claim Which makes thy dark - ness bright:
4. There, on his ho - ly hill, A bright - er Sun shall rise, And with his ra - diance fill Those fair - er, pu - rer skies:
Cheer - ful in God, A - rise and shine: While rays di vine Stream all a - broad.
The na - tions round Thy form shall view, With lus - tre new Di - vine - ly crown'd.
Pur - sue his praise, Till sov' - reign love, In worlds a - bove, The glo - ry raise.
While round his throne Ten thou - sand stars In no - bler spheres His in - fluence own.

HARWICH. H. M.

Key of G

1. Give thanks to God most high, The u - ni-ver-sal Lord, The sov'reign King of kings; And be his grace adored. Thy mercy, Lord, Shall still endure; And ev-er sure A-bides thy word.

Key of G

2. How mighty is his hand! What wonders hath he done! He form'd the earth and seas, And spread the heav'ns alone. His pow'r and grace Are still the same; And let his name Have endless praise.

Key of G

3. He sent his on-ly Son, To save us from our wo, From Sa-tan, sin, and death, And every hurtful foe. His pow'r and grace Are still the same; And let his name Have endless praise.

Key of G

4. Give thanks aloud to God, To God, the heav'nly King; And let the spacious earth His works and glories sing. Thy mercy, Lord, Shall still endure; And ev-er sure Abides thy word.

DARWELL. H. M.

Key of E

1. Ye tribes of A-dam, join With heav'n and earth and seas, And offer notes divine To your Cre - a-tor's praise. Ye ho - ly throng Of angels bright, In worlds of light, Begin the song.

Key of D

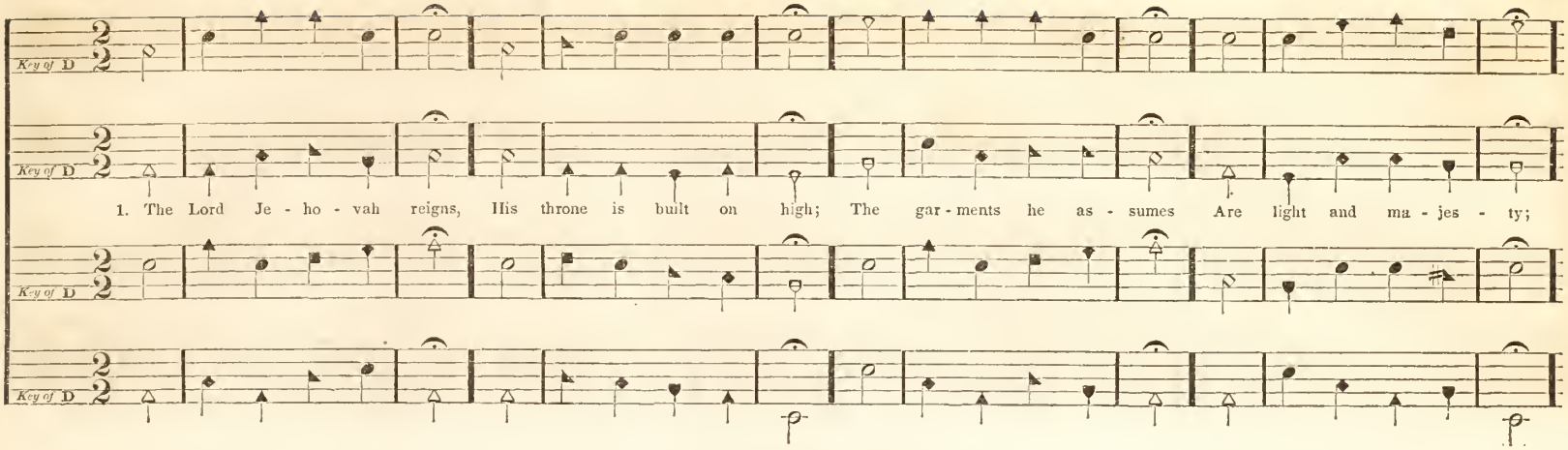
2. Thou sun, with dazzling rays, And moon, that rul'st the night, Shine to your Maker's praise, With stars of twinkling light. His pow'r declare, Ye floods on high, And clouds that fly In empty air.

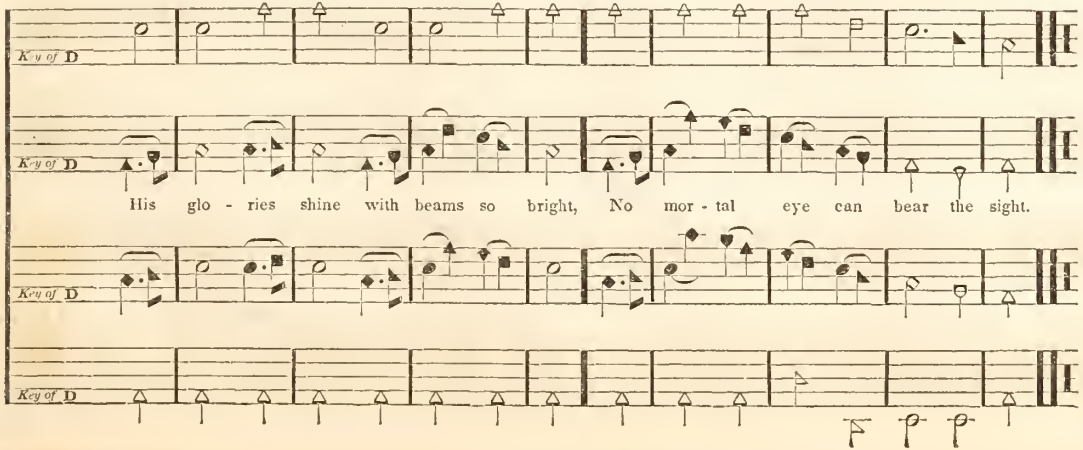
Key of D

3. The shining worlds above In glorious order stand, Or in swift courses move, By his supreme command. He spake the word, And all their frame From nothing came, To praise the Lord.

Key of D

4. He moved their mighty wheels In unknown a-ges past; And each his word fulfils, While time and na - ture last. In diff'rent ways, His works proclaim His wondrous name, And speak his praise.





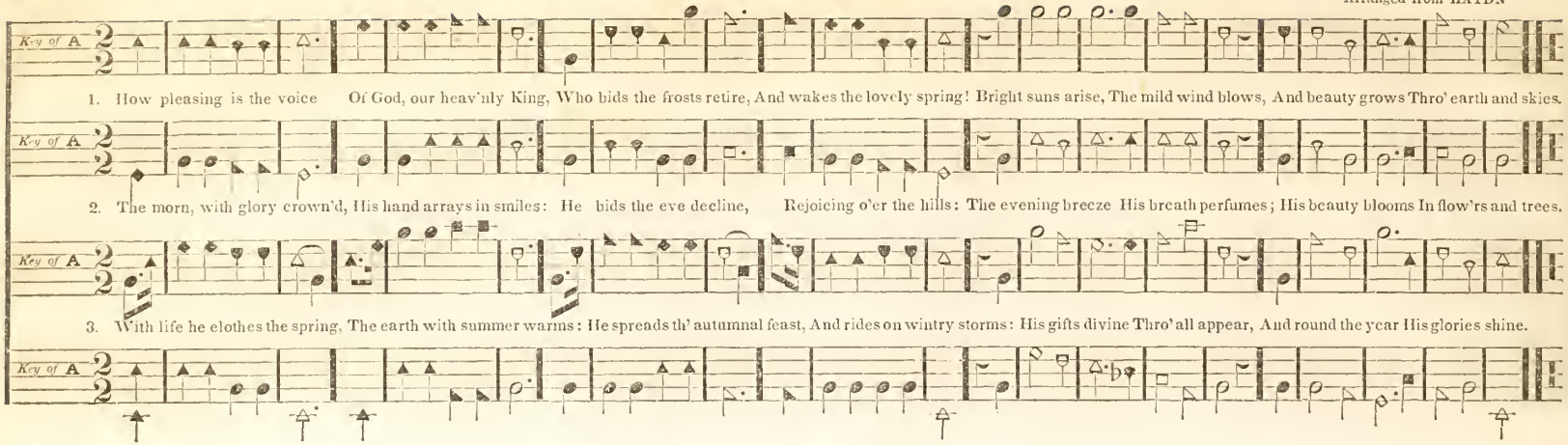
2. The thunders of his hand
Keep the wide world in awe;
His wrath and justice stand
To guard his holy law;
And where his love resolves to bless,
His truth confirms and seals the grace.

3. Through all his ancient works
Surprising wisdom shines;
Confounds the powers of hell,
And breaks their curs'd designs;
Strong is his arm, and shall fulfil
His great decrees, his sov'reign will.

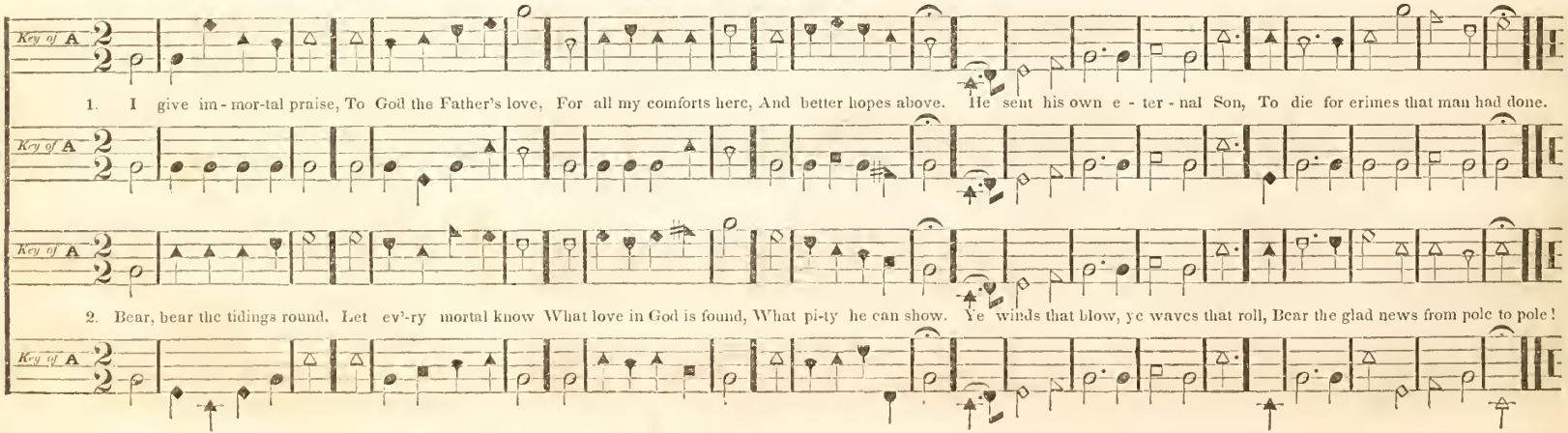
4. And can this mighty King
Of glory condescend?
And will he write his name,
"My father, and my friend?"
I love his name, I love his word!
Join, all my powers, and praise the Lord.

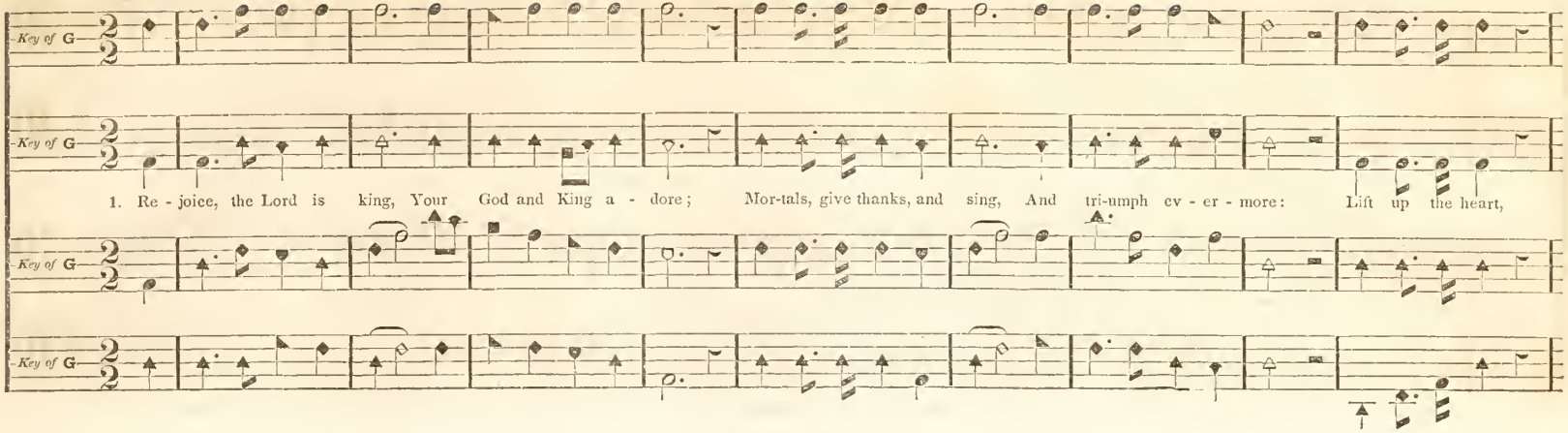
BRADFORD. H. M.

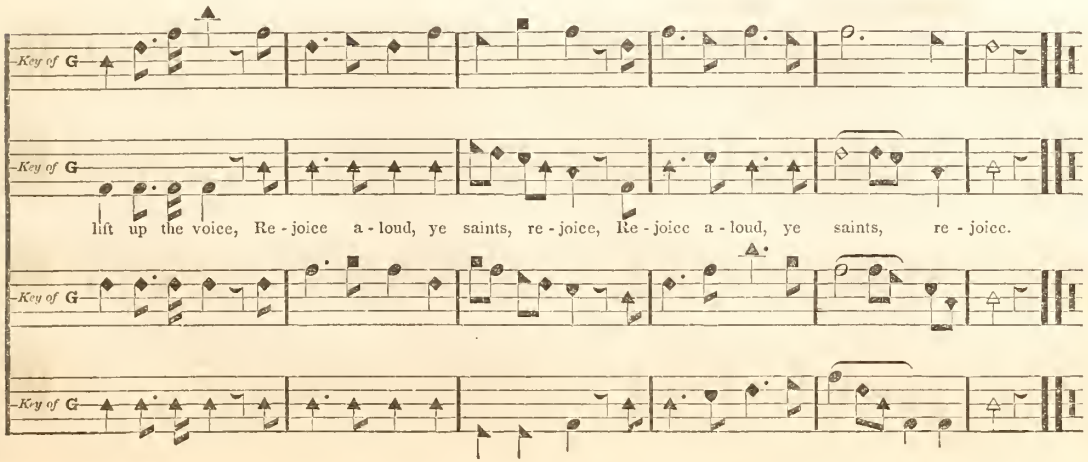
Arranged from HAYDN



STOW. H. M.







2. Rejoice, the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When he had purged our stains,
He took his seat above. Lift up, &c.

3. His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given. Lift up, &c.

4. He all his foes shall quell,
Shall all our sins destroy,
And every bosom swell
With pure seraphic joy. Lift up, &c.

5. Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
And take his servants up
To their eternal home.
We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice,
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice.

FITZWATER. H. M.

T. CLARK.

Key of E

1. Join all the glorious names, Of wis - dom, love, and power, That ever mortals knew, Or an - gels ever bore: All are too mean To speak his worth, Too mean to set The Saviour forth.

2. Great Prophet of our God, Our tongue shall bless thy name; By thee the joyful news Of our salvation came,— The joyful news Of sins forgiven, Of hell subdued, And peace with heaven.

3. Jesus, our great High Priest, Has shed his blood and died; Our guilty conscience needs No sa - cri - fice beside: His precious blood Did once a-tone, And now it pleads Before the throne.

4. O thou almigh - ty Lord, Our Conqueror and our King, Thy sceptre and thy sword, Thy reigning grace we sing: Thine is the power; Oh, make us sit In willing bonds Beneath thy feet.

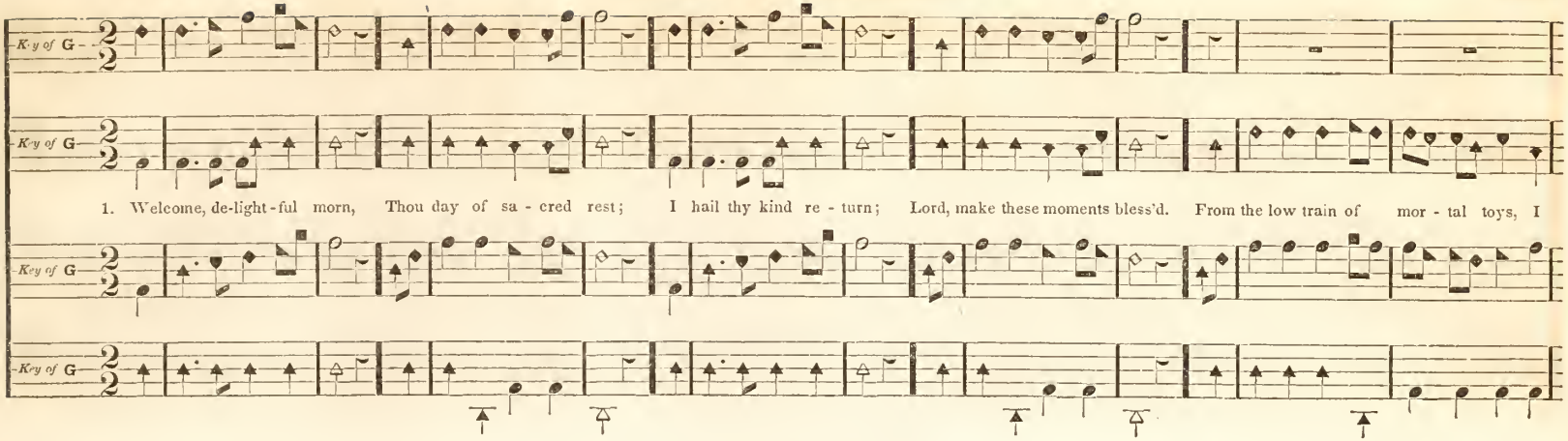
ZEBULON. H. M.

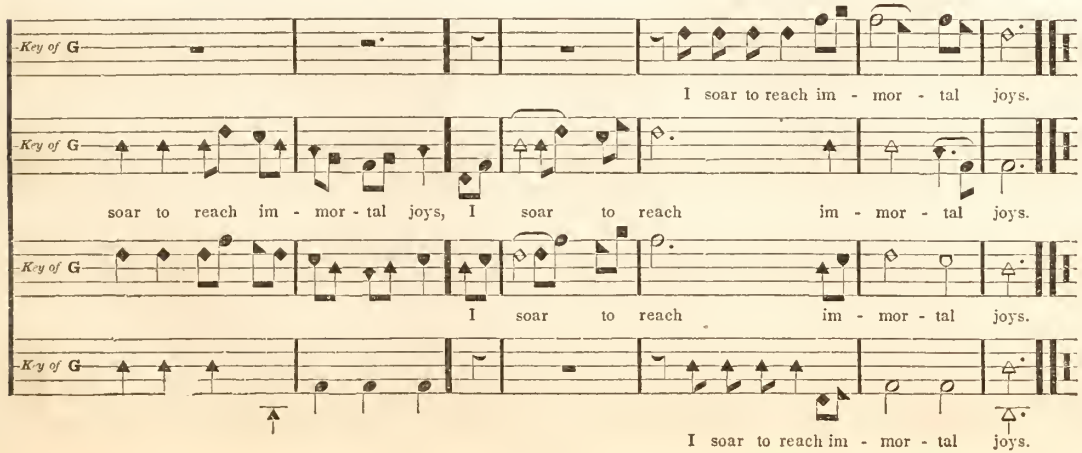
Key of F

1. Ye dy - ing sons of men, Immerged in sin and wo! Now mer-cy calls a - gain, Its message is to you! Ye perishing and guilty, come! In mercy's arms there yet is room.

2. No long-er now de - lay, Nor vain excuses frame; Christ bids you come to-day, Though poor, and blind, and lame: All things are ready, sinners, come! For ev'ry trembling soul there's room.

3. Drawn by his dy - ing love, Ye wand'ring sheep, draw near! He calls you from above, The Shepherd's voice now hear: To him whoever will may come, In Je-sus' arms there still is room.





2. Now may the king descend,
And fill his throne of grace;
Thy sceptre, Lord, extend,
While saints address thy face:
Let sinners feel thy quick'ning word,
And learn to know and fear the Lord.

3. Descend, celestial Dove,
With all thy quick'ning powers;
Disclose a Saviour's love,
And bless these sacred hours:
Then shall my soul new life obtain,
Nor Sabbaths be indulged in vain.

NORWICH. 7s.

L. MASON.

Key of B

1. Gent - ly glides the stream of life, Oft a - long the flow' - ry vale; Or im - pet - uous down the cliff, Rush - ing roars when storms as - sail.

2. 'Tis an ev - er - va - ried flood, Al-ways roll - ing to its sea; Slow, or quick, or mild, or rude, Tend - ing to e - ter - ni - ty.

KIR. 7s.

Key of G

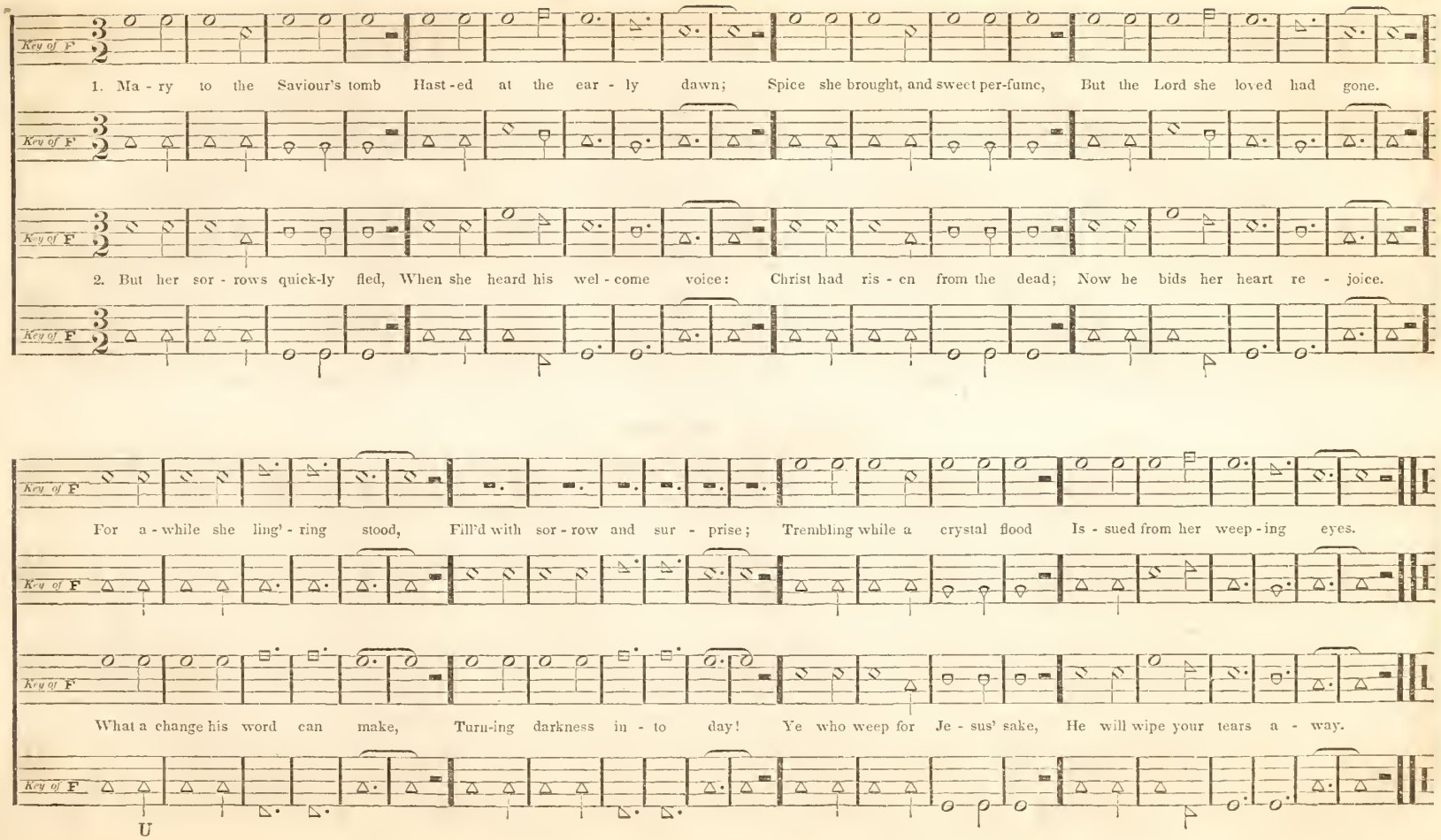
Slow.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine; Chase the shades of night a - way; Turn the dark - ness in - to day.

2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine: Long has sin, with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.

3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - den'd heart of mine; Bid my ma - ny woes de - part; Heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart.

4. Ho - ly Spi - rit, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine; Cast down ev' - ry i - dol throne; Reign su - preme, and reign a - lone.


Key of F
1. Ma - ry to the Saviour's tomb Hast - ed at the ear - ly dawn; Spice she brought, and sweet per-fume, But the Lord she loved had gone.
2. But her sor - rows quick-ly fled, When she heard his wel - come voice: Christ had ris - en from the dead; Now he bids her heart re - joice.
For a - while she ling' - ring stood, Fill'd with sor - row and sur - prise; Trembling while a crystal flood Is - sued from her weep - ing eyes.
What a change his word can make, Turn-ing darkness in - to day! Ye who weep for Je - sus' sake, He will wipe your tears a - way.
U

WILMOT. 7s.

Key of C

1. *p* Heav'nly Fa - ther, sov'reign Lord, *f* Be thy glo-rious name a - dored! *p* Lord, thy mer - cies nev - er fail; *f* Hail, ce - les - tial good-ness, hail!

2. *p* Though un - wor - thy, Lord, thine ear, Deign our hum-ble songs to hear; *m* Pu - rer praise we hope to bring, When a - round thy throne we sing.

3. While on earth or - dain'd to stay, Guide our foot - steps in thy way, Till we come to dwell with thee, Till we all thy glo - ry see.

4. *ff* Then with an - gel harps a - gain, We will wake a no - bler strain, There, in joy - ful songs of praise, Our tri - um - phant voi - ces raise.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

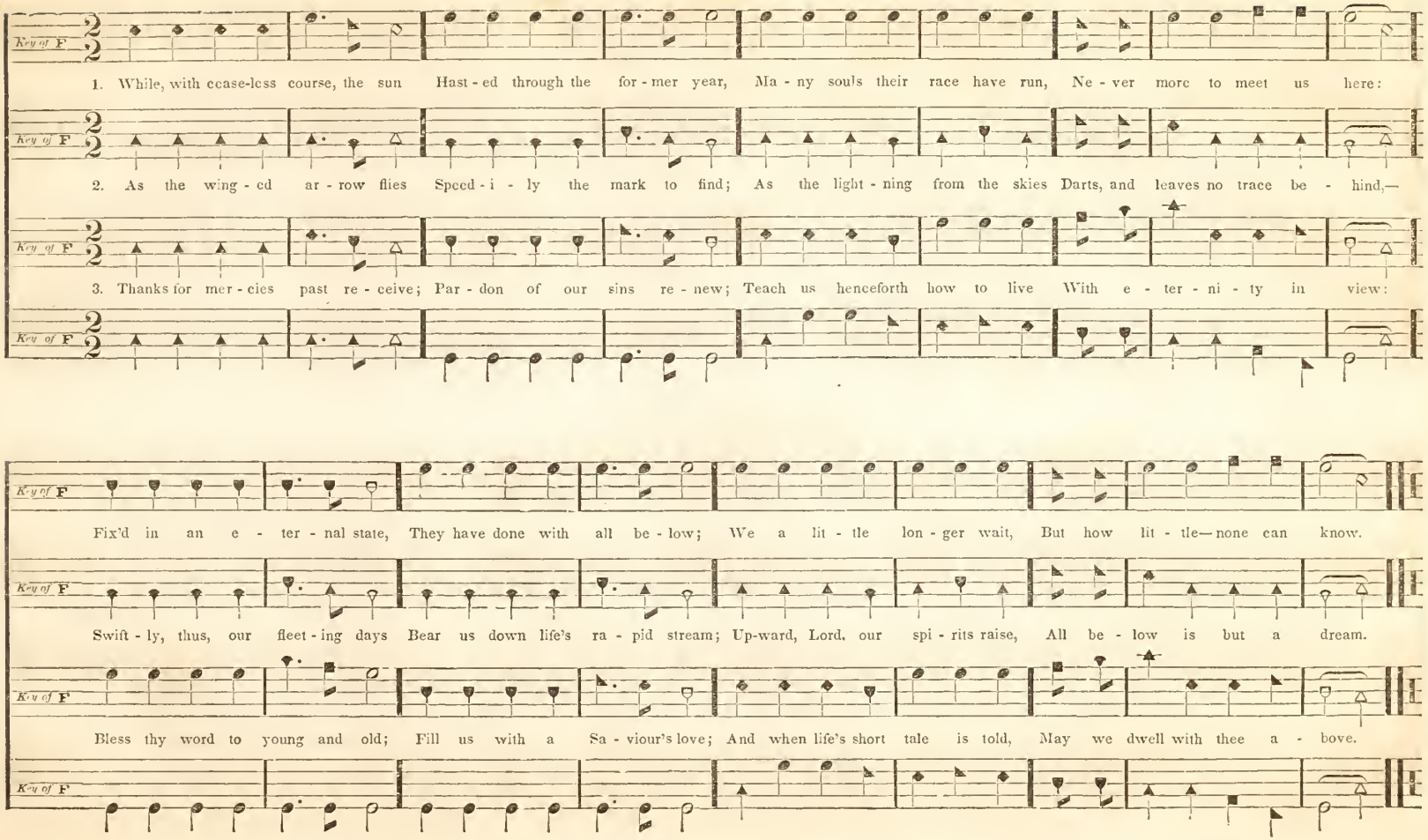
Slow.

Key of G

1. *dol.* To thy pas - tures, fair and large, Heav'nly Shepherd, lead thy charge; And my couch, with ten - d'rest care, Midst the spring-ing grass pre - pare.

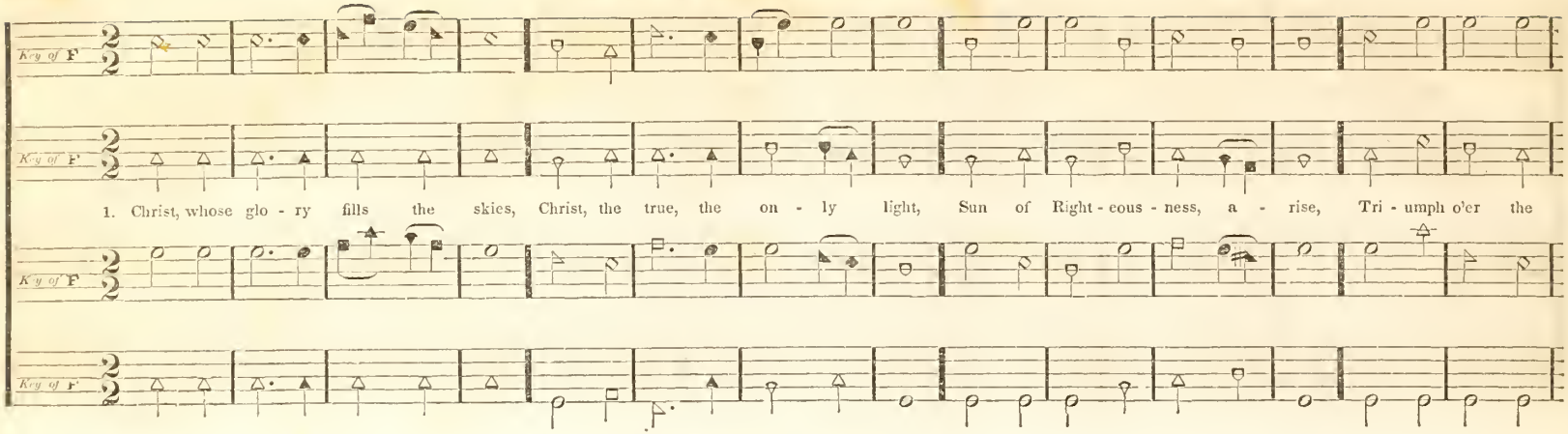
2. When I faint with sum - mer's heat, Thou shalt guide my wea - ry feet To the streams, that, still and slow, Through the ver - dant mea - dows flow.

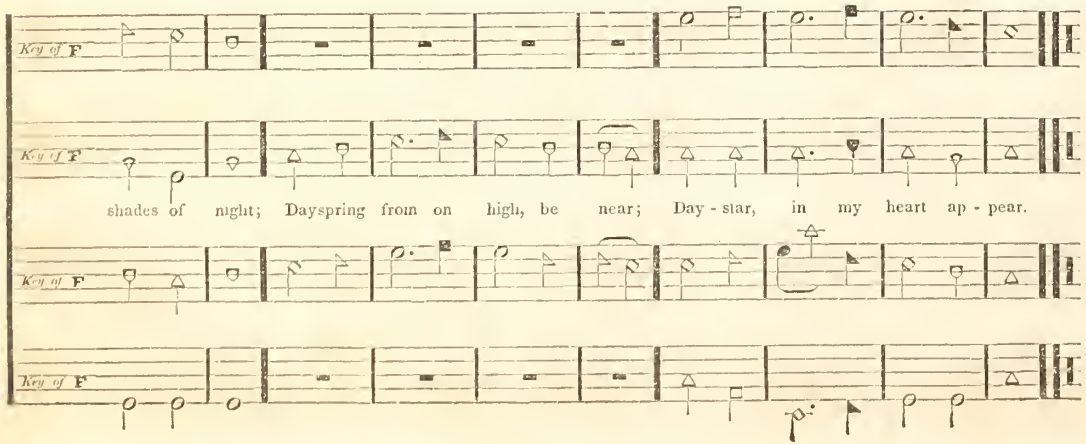
3. Con - stant, to my la - test end, Thou my foot - steps shalt at - tend; And shalt bid thy hal - low'd doom Yield me an e - ter - nal home.


Key of F
1. While, with cease-less course, the sun Hast-ed through the for-mer year, Ma-ny souls their race have run, Ne-ver more to meet us here:
2. As the wing-ed ar-row flies Speed-i-ly the mark to find; As the light-ning from the skies Darts, and leaves no trace be-hind,—
3. Thanks for mer-cies past re-ceive; Par-don of our sins re-new; Teach us henceforth how to live With e-ter-ni-ty in view:
Fix'd in an e-ter-nal state, They have done with all be-low; We a lit-tle lon-ger wait, But how lit-tle—none can know.
Swift-ly, thus, our fleet-ing days Bear us down life's ra-pid stream; Up-ward, Lord, our spi-rits raise, All be-low is but a dream.
Bless thy word to young and old; Fill us with a Sa-viour's love; And when life's short tale is told, May we dwell with thee a-bove.

TURIN. 7s. (6 LINES.)

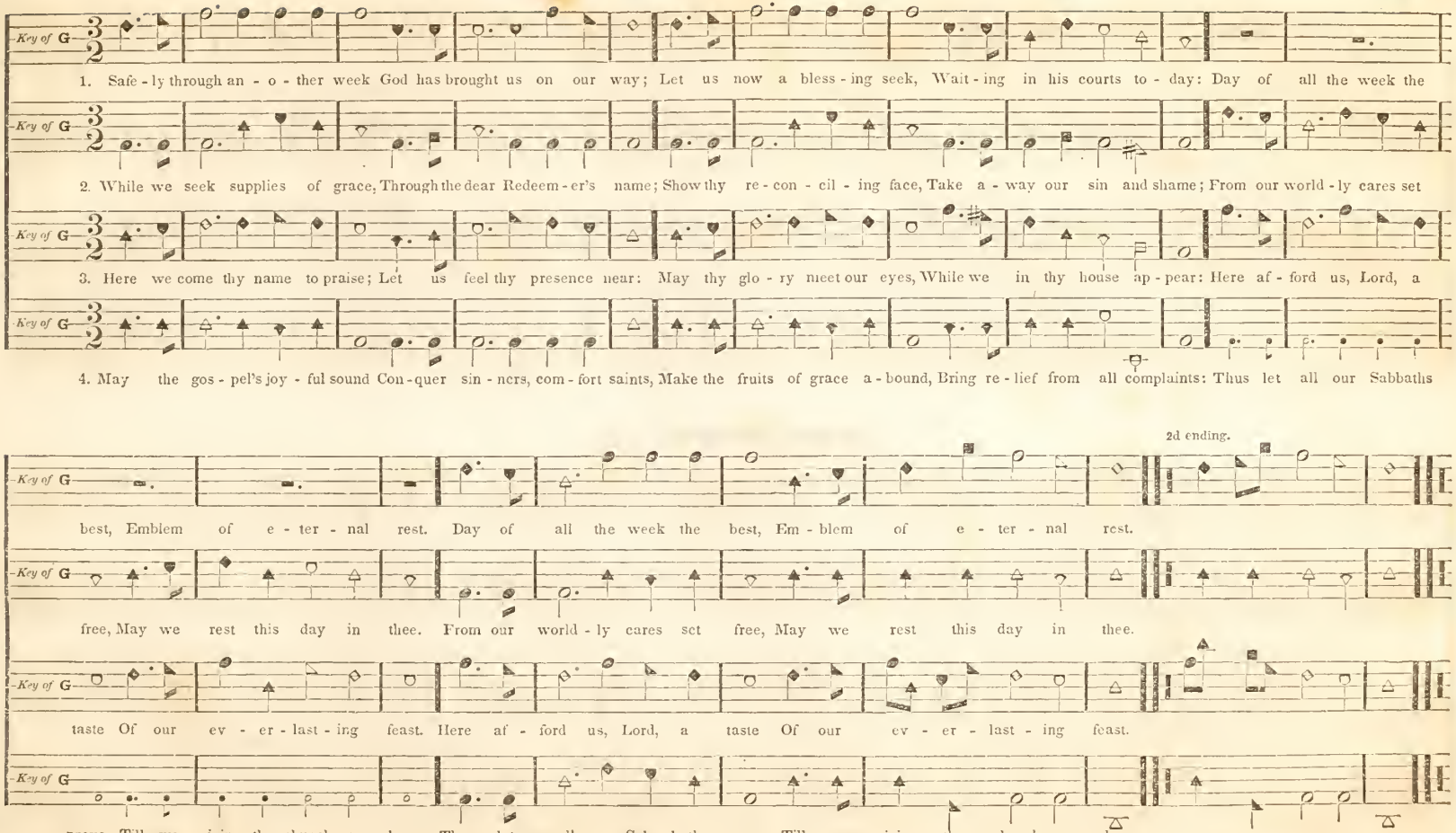
GIARDINI.



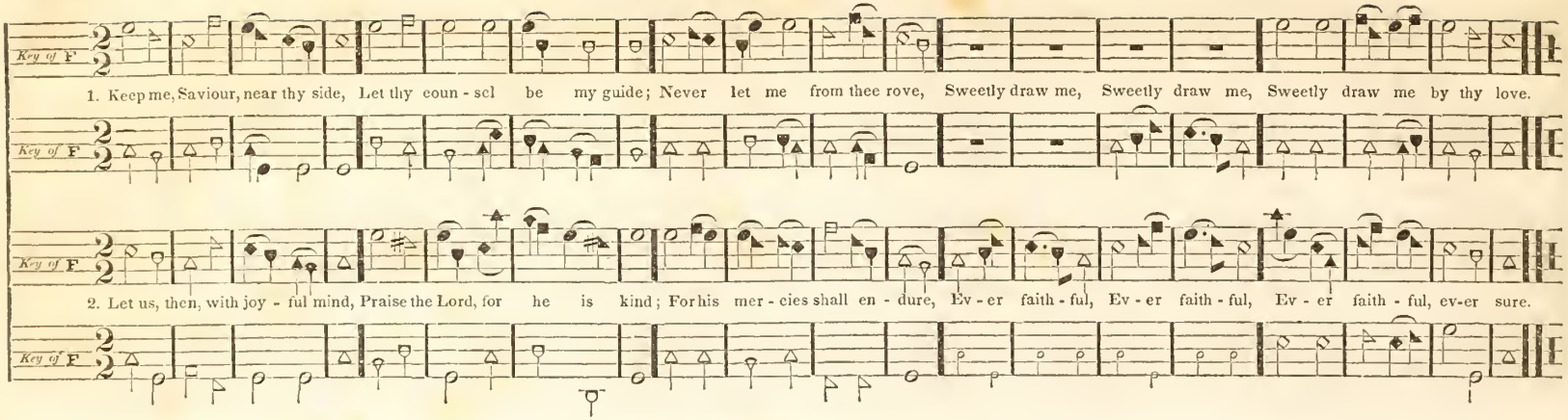


2. Dark and cheerless is the morn,
   If thy light is hid from me;
Joyless is the day's return,
   Till thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Warmth and gladness to my heart.

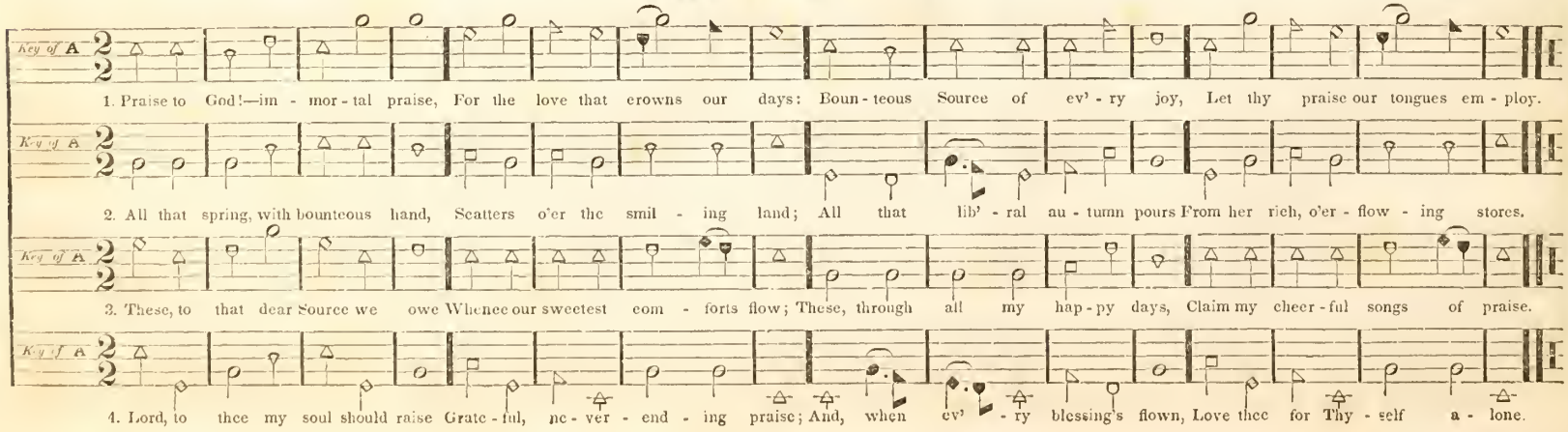
3. Visit, then, this soul of mine;
   Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, radiant Sun divine;
   Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.


Key of G
1. Safe - ly through an - o - ther week God has brought us on our way; Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in his courts to - day: Day of all the week the
2. While we seek supplies of grace, Through the dear Redeem - er's name; Show thy re - con - cil - ing face, Take a - way our sin and shame; From our world - ly cares set
3. Here we come thy name to praise; Let us feel thy presence near: May thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in thy house ap - pear: Here af - ford us, Lord, a
4. May the gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com - fort saints, Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief from all complaints: Thus let all our Sabbaths
2d ending.
best, Emblem of e - ter - nal rest. Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
free, May we rest this day in thee. From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee.
taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast. Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
prove, Till we join the church a - bove. Thus let all our Sab - baths prove, Till we join the church a - bove.

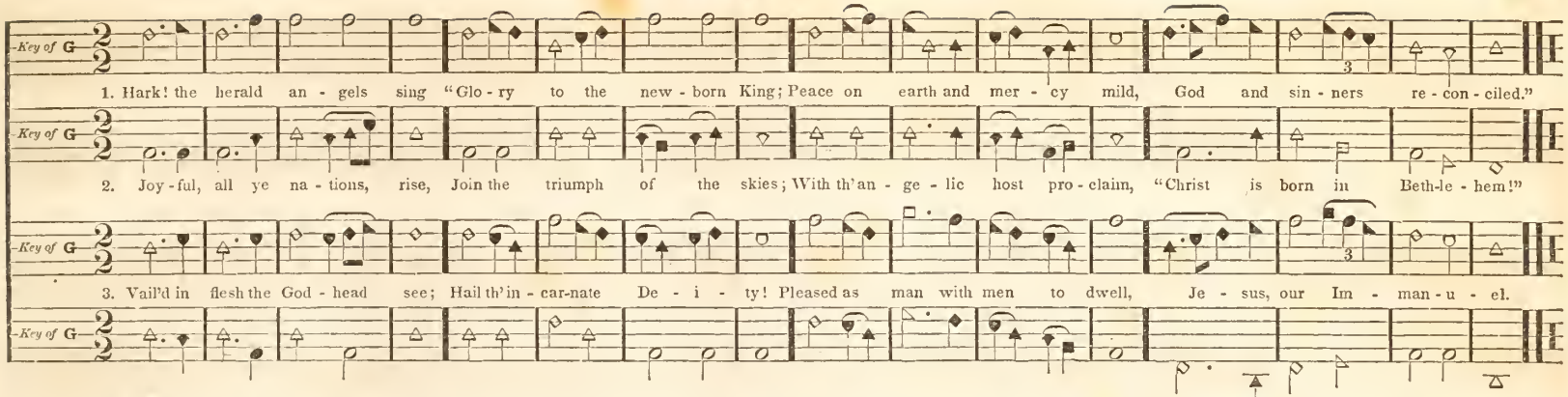
GRANBY. 7s.



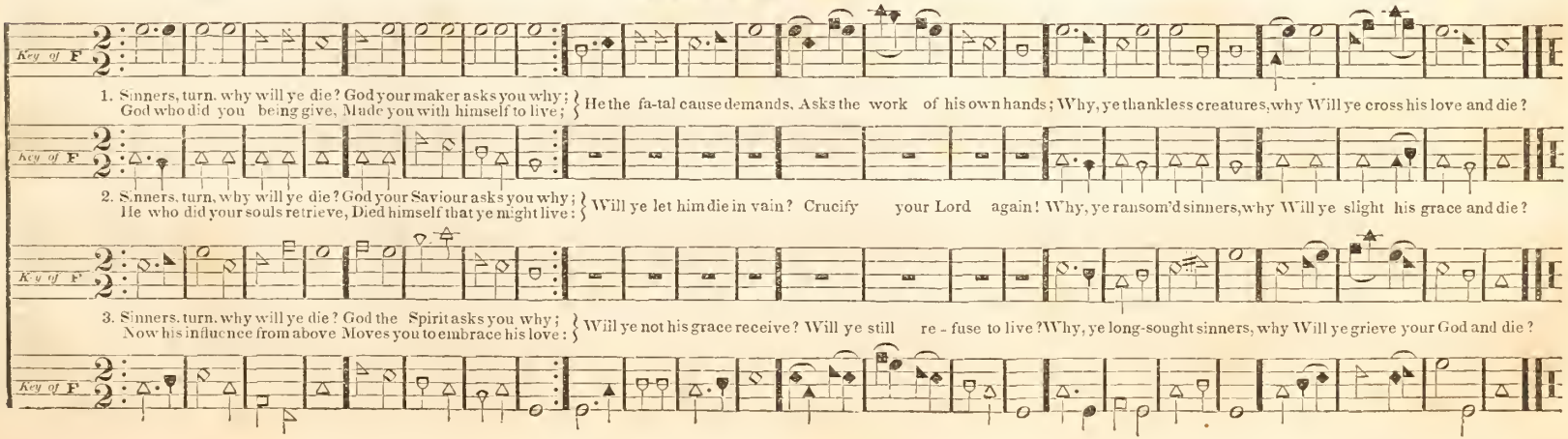
NUREMBURG. 7s.



COOKHAM. 7s.



BROWN. 7s. (Double.)



MESSIAH. 7s. (DOUBLE.)

Key of A 2/2

1. High in yonder realms of light, Dwell the raptured saints a - bove; Far be - yond our fee - ble sight, Hap - py in Im - manuel's love:

Key of A 2/2

2. Oft the big un - bid - den tear, Steal-ing down the furrow'd cheek, Told, in el - o - quence sin - cere, Tales of wo they could not speak;

Key of A 2/2

3. Mid the cho - rus of the skies, Mid th' an - ge - lic lyres a - bove, Hark, their songs me - lo - dious rise, Songs of praise to Je - sus' love!

Key of A 2/2

4. All is tranquil and se - rene, Calm and un - dis - turb'd re - pose; There no cloud can in - ter - vene, There no an - gry tem - pest blows;

Key of A

Once they knew, like us be - low, Pil-grims in this vale of tears, Tor-t'ring pain and hea - vy wo, Gloomy doubts, dis - tress - ing fears.

Key of A

But these days of weeping o'er, Pass'd this scene of toil and pain, They shall feel dis - tress no more— Nev - er, nev - er weep a - gain.

Key of A

Hap - py spi - rits, ye are fled Where no grief can en - trance find; Lull'd to rest the ach - ing head, Soothed the an - guish of the mind.

Key of A

Ev' - ry tear is wiped a - way, Sighs no more shall heave the breast, Night is lost in end-less day, Sor - row— in e ter - nal rest.

Key of D

1. Rock of a - ges! cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood,

2. Should my tears for ev - er flow, Should my zeal no lan - guor know, This for sin could not a - tone;

3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death, When I rise to worlds un - known,

From thy wound - ed side which flow'd, Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Save from wrath, and make me pure.

Thou must save, and thou a - lone; In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to thy cross I cling.

And be - hold thee on thy throne, Rock of a - ges! cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.

X

HOTHAM. 7s. (Double.)

Key of E

1. Je-sus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly, While the raging bil - lows roll, While the tempest still is high; Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,

2. Other refuge have I none—Hangs my helpless soul on thee; Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and comfort me; All my trust on thee is stay'd,

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in thee I find; Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind: Just and ho - ly is thy name,

4. Plenteous grace with thee is found—Grace to pardon all my sin; Let the healing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in; Thou of life the foun - tain art,

Till the storm of life be past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh re - ceive my soul at last, Oh re - ceive my soul at last.

All my help from thee I bring; Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the shadow of thy wing, With the sha - dow of thy wing.

I am all un - righteous - ness; Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace, Thou art full of truth and grace.

Free - ly let me take of thee: Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty; Rise to all e - ter-ni - ty.

SICILY. 8s & 7s.

Key of F

1. One there is, a - bove all oth - ers Well de - serves the name of Friend; His is love be - yond a brother's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end.

Key of F

2. Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or would have shed his blood? But this Saviour died to have us Re - con - ciled in him to God.

Key of F

3. When he lived on earth a - bas - ed, Friend of sin - ners was his name; Now, a - bove all glo - ry rais-ed, He re - joic - es in the same.

Key of F

4. Oh for grace our hearts to soft - en; Teach us, Lord, at length to love; We, a - las, for - get too oft - en What a Friend we have a - bove.

WORTHING. 8s & 7s.

Key of F

1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God! He whose word can ne'er be bro - ken Form'd thee for his own a - bode.

Key of F

2. On the Rock of a - ges founded, What can shake thy sure re - pose? With sal - va - tion's walls sur-round - ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

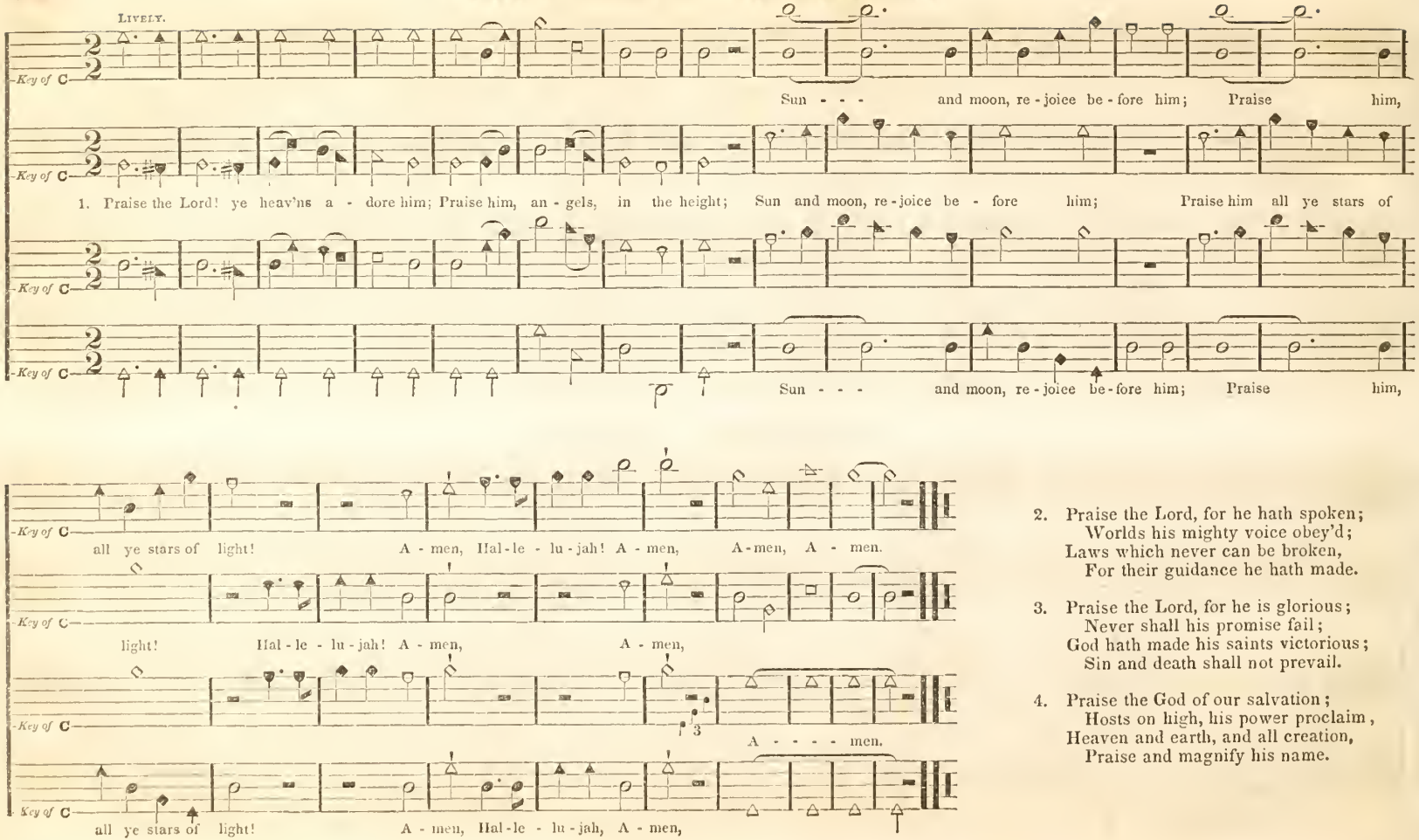
Key of F

3. Here the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Springing from e - ter - nal love, Well sup - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re - move.

Key of F

4. Who can faint while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst t'as - suage— Grace which, like the Lord, the giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age?

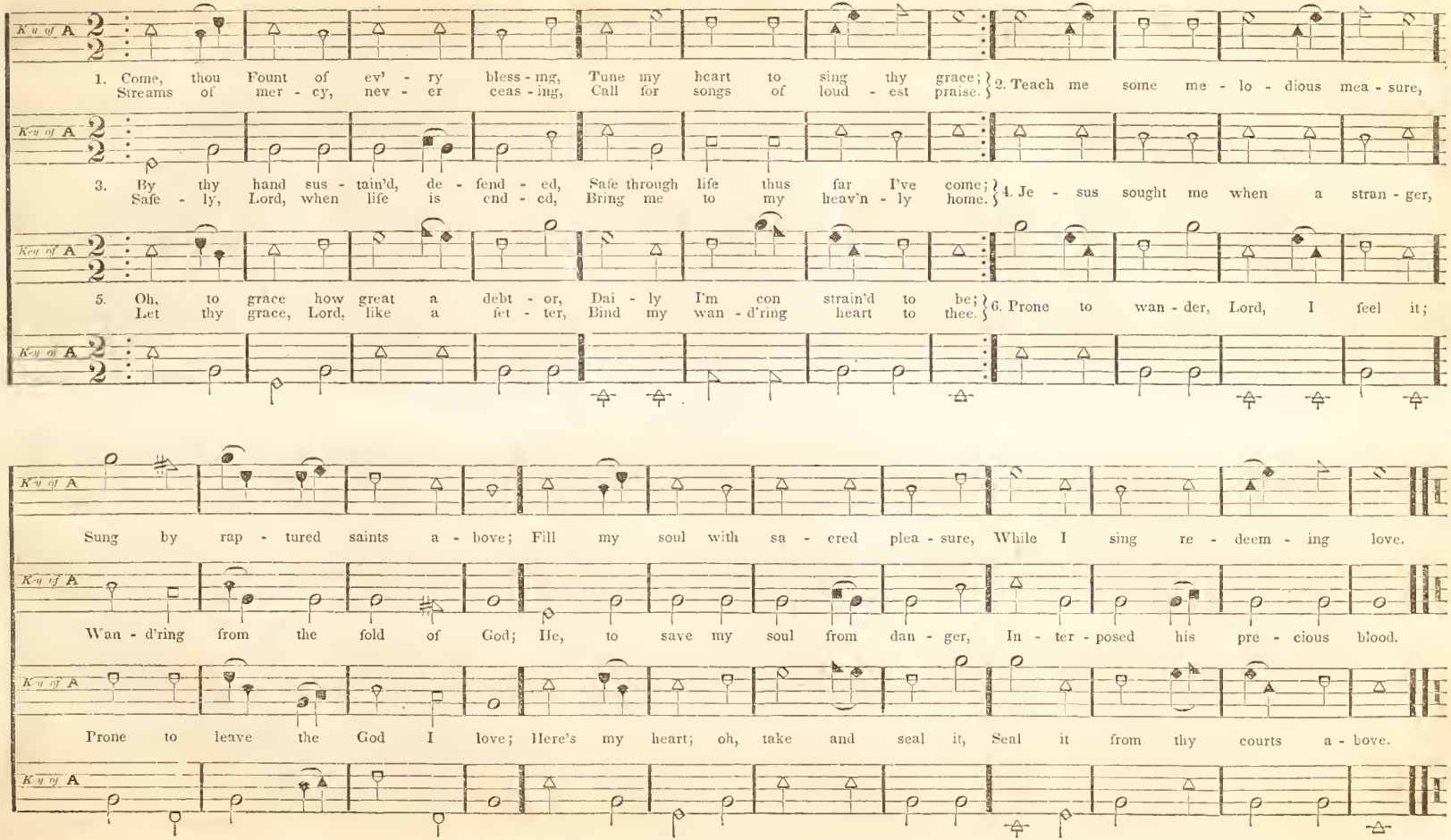
PEREZ. 8s & 7s. With Hallelujah.



2. Praise the Lord, for he hath spoken;
   Worlds his mighty voice obey'd;
   Laws which never can be broken,
   For their guidance he hath made.

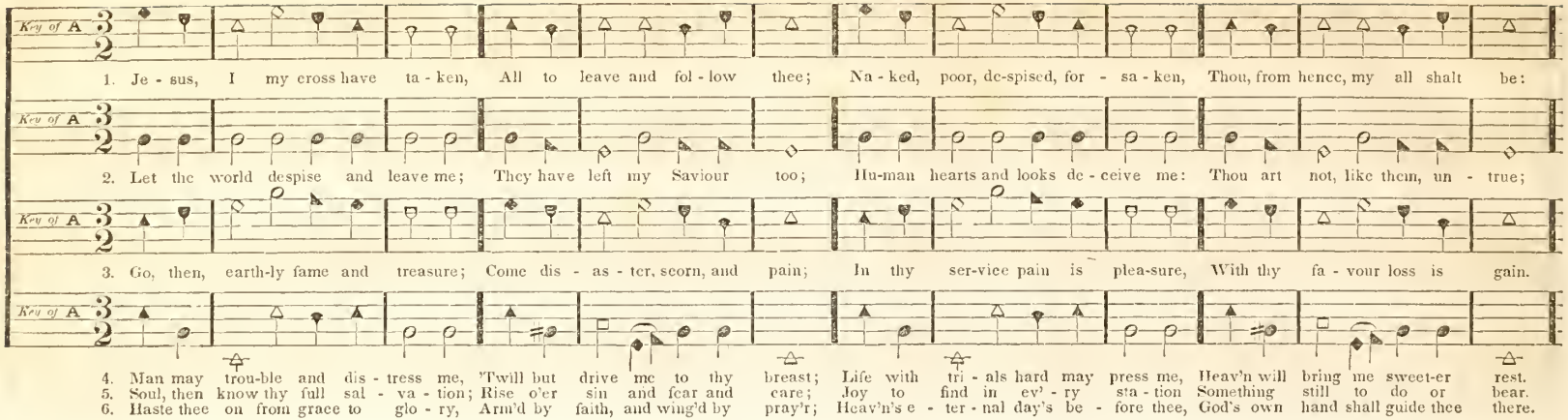
3. Praise the Lord, for he is glorious;
   Never shall his promise fail;
   God hath made his saints victorious;
   Sin and death shall not prevail.

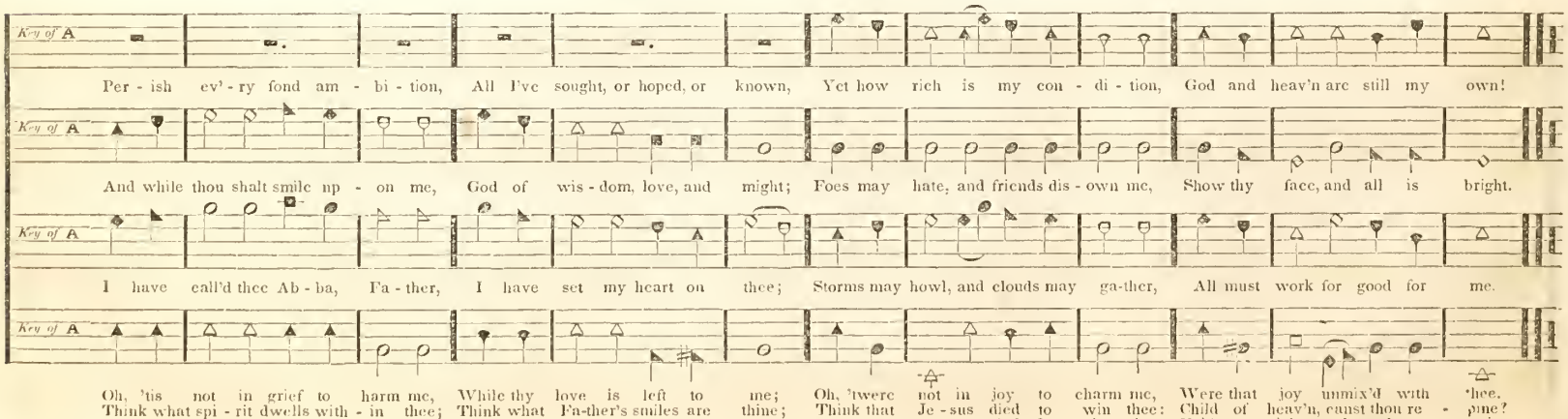
4. Praise the God of our salvation;
   Hosts on high, his power proclaim,
   Heaven and earth, and all creation,
   Praise and magnify his name.


Key of A
1. Come, thou Fount of ev' - ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
2. Teach me some me - lo - dious mea - sure,
3. By thy hand sus - tain'd, de - fend - ed, Safe through life thus far I've come;
Safe - ly, Lord, when life is end - ed, Bring me to my heav'n - ly home.
4. Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger,
5. Oh, to grace how great a debt - or, Dai - ly I'm con strain'd to be;
Let thy grace, Lord, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to thee.
6. Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it;
Sung by rap - tured saints a - bove; Fill my soul with sa - cred plea - sure, While I sing re - deem - ing love.
Wan - d'ring from the fold of God; He, to save my soul from dan - ger, In - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.
Prone to leave the God I love; Here's my heart; oh, take and seal it, Seal it from thy courts a - bove.

BAVARIA. 8s & 7s. (Double.)

German Air.





AMALAND. 8s & 7s. (Double.)

Key of F

Hear them tell the wondrous

1. Hark! what mean those holy voices, Sweetly sounding thro' the skies? Lo! th'an-ge-lic host re - joic - es; Heav'nly hal - le - lu - jahs rise. Hear them tell the wondrous

Hear them tell the wondrous

Hear them tell the wondrous

sto - ry, Hear them chant in hymns of joy,

sto - ry, Hear them chant in hymns of joy, "Glo - ry in the high-est—glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high!"

sto - ry, Hear them chant in hymns of joy,

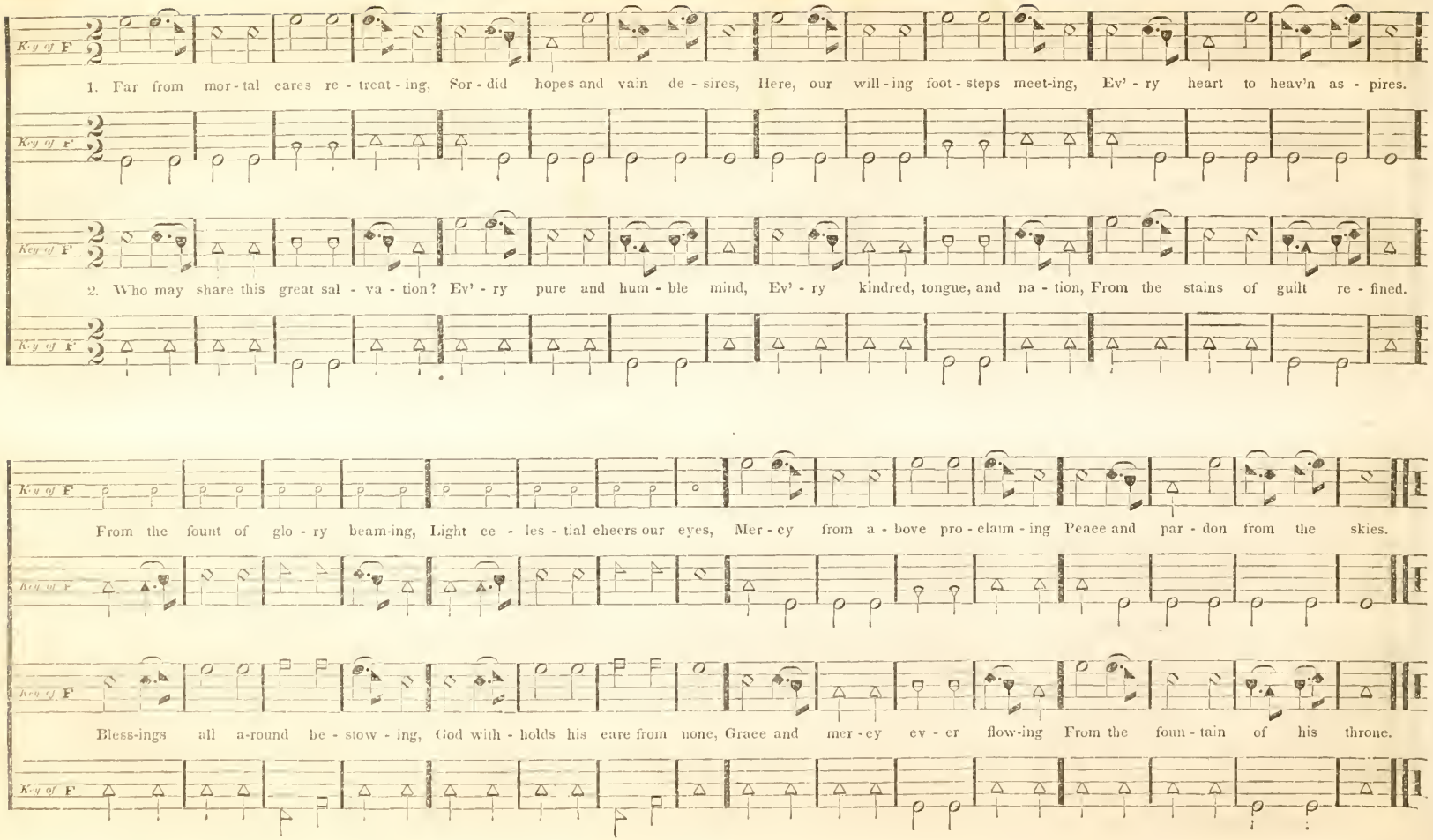
sto - ry, Hear them chant in hymns of joy,

2. "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found,
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven,"
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
"Christ is born, the great Anointed,
Heaven and earth his praises sing;
Oh, receive whom God appointed,
For your Prophet, Priest, and King."

3. Sinners, learn that song of glory;
Hail the heavenly kingdom nigh:
Spread abroad the wondrous story;
Shout in praise to God most high.
Haste, ye mortals, to adore him;
Learn his name, and taste his joy;
Till in heaven ye sing before him,
"Glory be to God most high!"

GREENVILLE. 8s & 7s. (Double.)

ROUSSEAU.



Key of D

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down; Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown;

2. Breathe, oh, breathe thy Ho - ly Spi - rit In - to ev' - ry trou - bled breast; Let us all thy grace in - he - rit; Let us find thy pro - mised rest:

3. Come, al - mi'gh - ty to de - li - ver, Let us now thy life re - ceive: Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er— Nev - er more thy tem - ples leave:

4. Car - ry on thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less may we be; Let us see our whole sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly se - cured by thee.

Key of D

Je - sus— thou art all com - pas - sion; Pure, un - bound - ed love thou art; Vi - sit us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev' - ry long - ing heart.

Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Take our load of guilt a - way; End the work of thy be - gin - ning; Bring us to e - ter - nal day.

Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve thee as thy hosts a - bove; Pray, and praise thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in thy pre - cious love.

Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place; Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

CESAREA. 8s & 7s.

Key of D

1. God is love; his mer - cy bright - ens All the path in which we rove; Bliss he wakes, and wo he lightens; God is wis - dom, God is love.

2. Chance and change are bu - sy ev - er; Man de - cays, and a - ges move; But his mer-cy waneth nev-er; God is wis - dom, God is love.

3. E'en the hour that dark - est seemeth Will his changeless good - ness prove; From the gloom his brightness streameth; God is wis - dom, God is love.

4. He with earthly cares en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove: Ev' - ry where his glo - ry shineth; God is wis - dom, God is love.

MOUNT VERNON. 8s & 7s.

Slow.

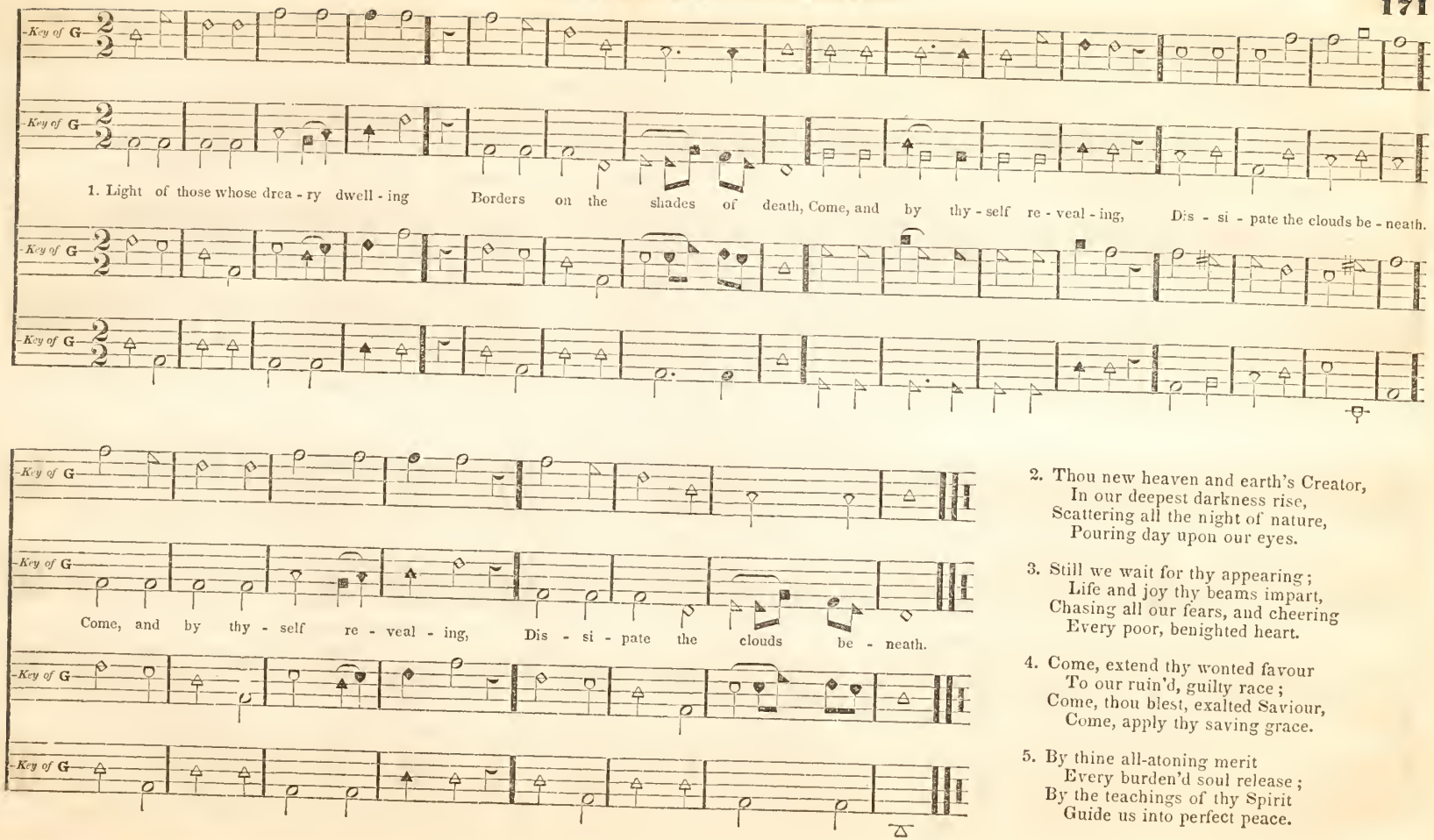
Key of C

1. Sis - ter, thou wast mild and love - ly, Gen - tle as the sum - mer breeze, Pleasant as the air of evening, When it floats a - mong the trees.

2. Peace - ful be thy si - lent slum - ber— Peace - ful in the grave so low: Thou no more wilt join our num - ber; Thou no more our songs shalt know.

3. Dear - est sis - ter, thou hast left us; *Here* thy loss we deep - ly feel; But 'tis God that hath be - reft us: He can all our sor - rows heal.

4. Yet a - gain we hope to meet thee, When the day of life is fled, Then in heav'n with joy to greet thee, Where no fare - well tear is shed.



2. Thou new heaven and earth's Creator,
In our deepest darkness rise,
Scattering all the night of nature,
Pouring day upon our eyes.

3. Still we wait for thy appearing;
Life and joy thy beams impart,
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Every poor, benighted heart.

4. Come, extend thy wonted favour
To our ruin'd, guilty race;
Come, thou blest, exalted Saviour,
Come, apply thy saving grace.

5. By thine all-atoning merit
Every burden'd soul release;
By the teachings of thy Spirit
Guide us into perfect peace.

Key of F

1. From the cross up - lift - ed high, Where the Sa - viour deigns to die, What me - lo - dious sounds we hear, Burst - ing on the

2. "Sprinkled now with blood the throne, Why be - neath thy bur - dens groan? On my piere - ed bo - dy laid, Jus - tice owns the

3. "Spread for thee, the fes - tal board See with rich - est dain - ties stored; To thy Fa - ther's bo - som press'd, Yet a - gain a

4. "Soon the days of life shall end; Lo, I come, your Sa - viour, Friend, Safe your spi - rits to con - vey To the realms of

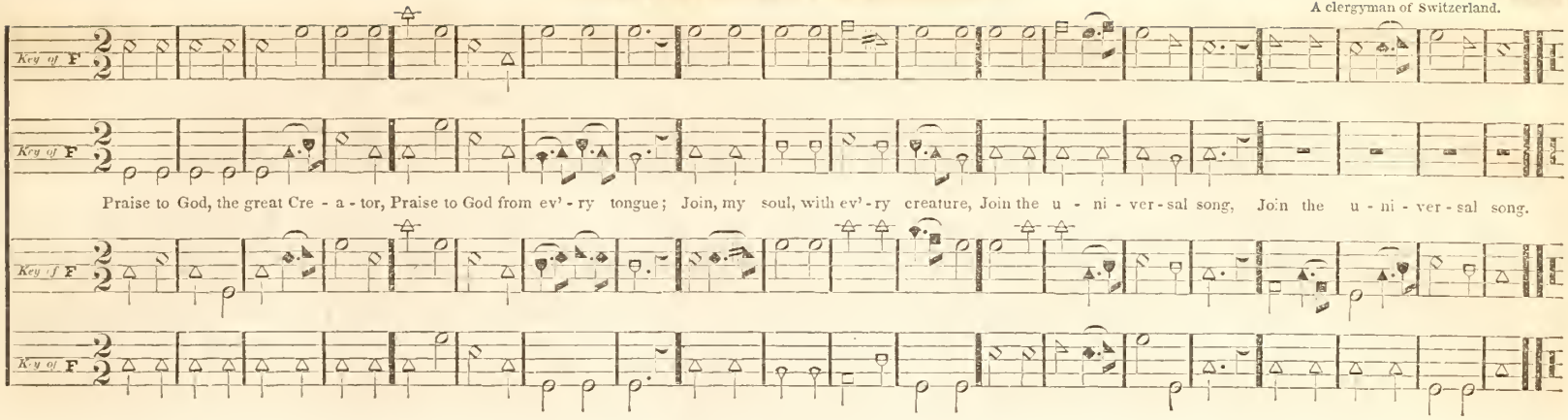
ra - vish'd ear! "Love's re - deem - ing work is done: Come and wel - come, Come and wel - come, Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come.

ran - som paid; Bow the knee, em - brace the Son; Come and wel - come, Come and wel - come, Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come.

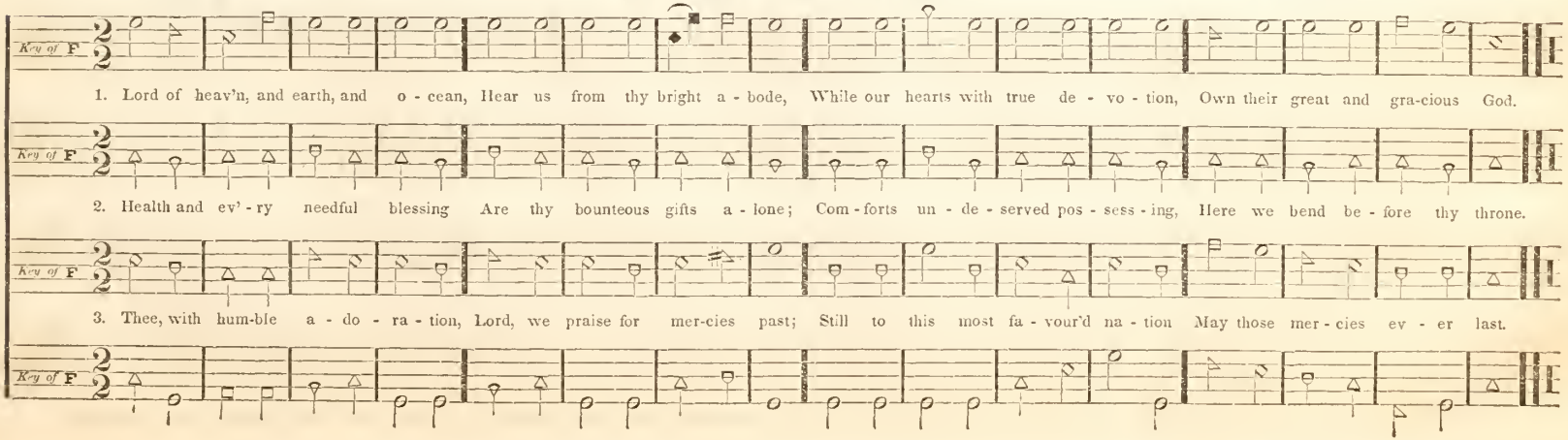
child con - fess'd, Nev - er from his house to roam, Come and wel - come, Come and wel - come, Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come.

end - less day, Up to my e - ter - nal home; Come and wel - come, Come and wel - come, Come, and wel - come, sin - ner, come."

ZELL. 8s & 7s.



MESSINA. 8s & 7s.



CLARK. 8s & 7s.

Key of D

1. Je - sus, hail! enthroned in glo - ry, There for ev - er to a - bide; All the heav'nly host a - dore thee, Seat-ed at thy Father's side, Seated at thy Father's side.

2. There for sin-ners thou art pleading; There thou dost our place pre-pare; Ev - er for us in - ter - ced - ing, Till in glo - ry we ap - pear, Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.

3. Worship, honour, pow'r, and blessing, Thou art worthy to re - ceive: Loudest praises, without ceasing, Meet it is for us to give, Meet it is for us to give.

4. Help, ye bright, an - gel - ic spi-rits: Bring your sweetest, noblest lays; Help to sing our Saviour's merits, Help to chant Im-man-uel's praise, Help to chant Im-man-uel's praise.

TAMWORTH. 8s, 7s & 4s.

LOCKHART.

Key of F

1. Yes, we trust the day is breaking; Joy - ful times are near at hand; God, the might-y God, is speaking, By his word, in ev' - ry land; } When he choos-es, When he choos-es, Darkness flies at his com - mand.

2. While the foe becomes more dar - ing, While he en - ters like a flood, God, the Sa-viour, is pre - par - ing Means to spread his truth a - broad: } Ev' - ry lan - guage, Ev' - ry lan - guage Soon shall tell the love of God.

3. Oh, 'tis pleasant, 'tis re - viv - ing To our hearts, to hear, each day, Joy - ful news, from far ar - riv - ing, How the gos - pel wins its way, } Those en - light' - ning, Those en - light' - ning, Who in death and darkness lay.

4. God of Ja - cob, high and glorious, Let thy peo - ple see thy hand; Let the gos - pel be vic - to - rious, Through the world, in ev' - ry land; } Then shall i - dols, Then shall i - dols Per - ish, Lord, at thy com - mand.

WOODMAN. 8s, 7s & 4s.

Key of G

1. See from Zi - on's sa - cred moun - tain Streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow; God has o - pen'd there a foun - tain

2. Through ten thou - sand chan - nels flow - ing, Streams of mer - cy find their way; Life and health and joy be - stow - ing,

3. Glad-den'd by the flow - ing trea - sure, All en - rich - ing as it goes, Lo, the de - sert smiles with plea - sure,

4. Trees of life the banks a - dorn - ing, Yield their fruit to all a - round; Those who eat are saved from mourn-ing,

Which sup - plies the world be - - low; They are bless - ed, They are bless - ed Who its sov' - reign vir - tues know.

Mak - ing all a - - round look gay: O ye na - tions, O ye na - tions, Hail the long ex - pect - ed day.

Buds and blos - soms as the rose: Ev' - ry ob - ject, Ev' - ry ob - ject Sings for joy wher - e'er it flows.

Plea - sure comes and hopes a - bound: Fair their por - tion, Fair their por - tion! End - less life with glo - ry crown'd.

OLIPHANT. 8s, 7s & 4s.

Key of D

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this bar - ren land; I am weak, but thou art migh - ty; Hold me with thy powerful hand:

2. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side; Bear me through the swell - ing eur - rent; Land me safe on Canaan's side:

3. O - pen now the crys - tal fountain, Whence the heal - ing streams do flow; Let the fie - ry, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney through.

Bread of hea - ven, Bread of hea - ven, Feed me till I want no more, Feed me till I want no more.

Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to thee, I will ev - er give to thee.

Strong de - liv - 'rer, Strong de - liv - 'rer, Be thou still my strength and shield, Be thou still my strength and shield.

COBURN. 8s, 7s & 4s.

Key of G

1. Sinners, will you scorn the message Sent in mercy from above? Ev'ry sentence, oh, how tender, Ev'ry line is full of love: Listen to it; Listen to it; Ev'ry line is full of love.

2. Hear the heralds of the gospel News from Zion's King proclaim: "Pardon to each rebel sinner; Free forgiveness in his name:" How important! How important! "Free forgiveness in his name."

3. Tempted souls, they bring you succour; Fearful hearts, they quell your fears; And, with news of consolation, Chase away the falling tears; Tender heralds! Tender heralds! Chase away the falling tears.

4. Who hath our report be - liev-ed? Who received the joyful word? Who embraced the news of pardon Offer'd to you by the Lord? Can you slight it? Can you slight it? Offer'd to you by the Lord?
5. Oh, ye angels, hov'ring round us, Waiting spirits, speed your way; Haste ye to the court of heaven; Tidings bear without delay; Rebel sinners, Re - bel sinners, Glad the message will o - bey.

ZION. 8s, 7s & 4s.

Key of D

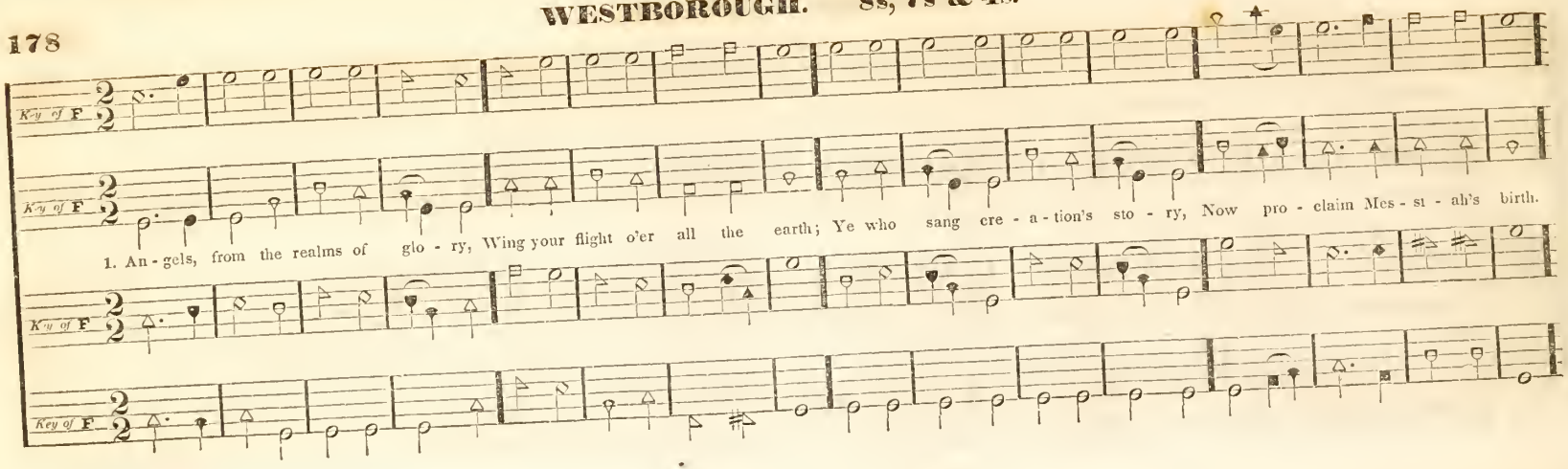
1. On the mountain's top ap - pear - ing, Lo! the sacred herald stands, } Mourning captive, God him - self shall loose thy bands. Mourning captive, God himself shall loose thy bands.
Welcome news to Zi - on bear - ing, Zi - on long in hostile lands.

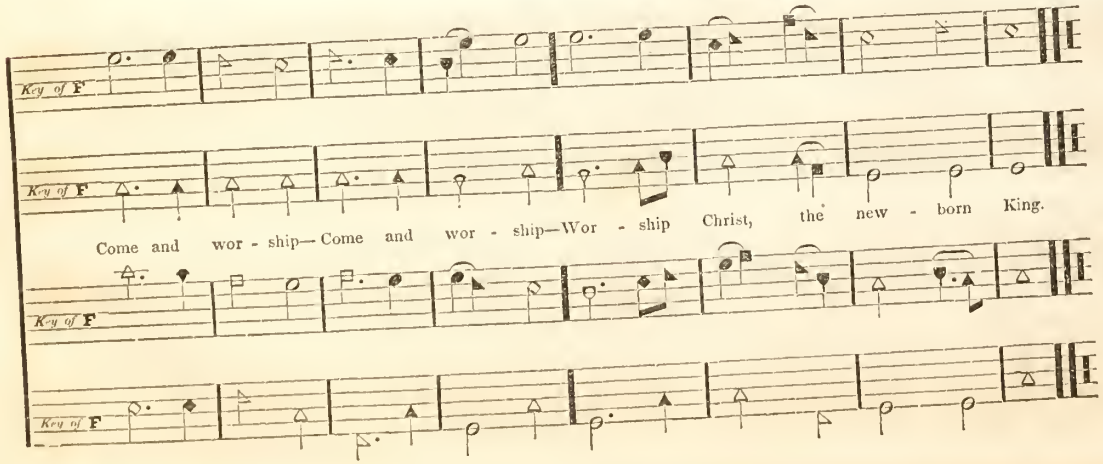
2. Lo! thy sun is risen in glo - ry! God him - self appears thy friend; } Great deliv'rance Zion's King will sure - ly send. Great deliv'rance Zi - on's King will sure - ly send.
All thy foes shall flee be - fore thee; Here their boasted triumphs end:

3. En - e - mies no more shall trouble, All thy wrongs shall be re - dress'd; } All thy con - flicts End in an e-ter - nal rest. All thy conflicts End in an e - ter - nal rest.
For thy shame thou shalt have double, In thy Ma-ker's fa - vour blest;

Z

WESTBOROUGH. 8s, 7s & 4s.

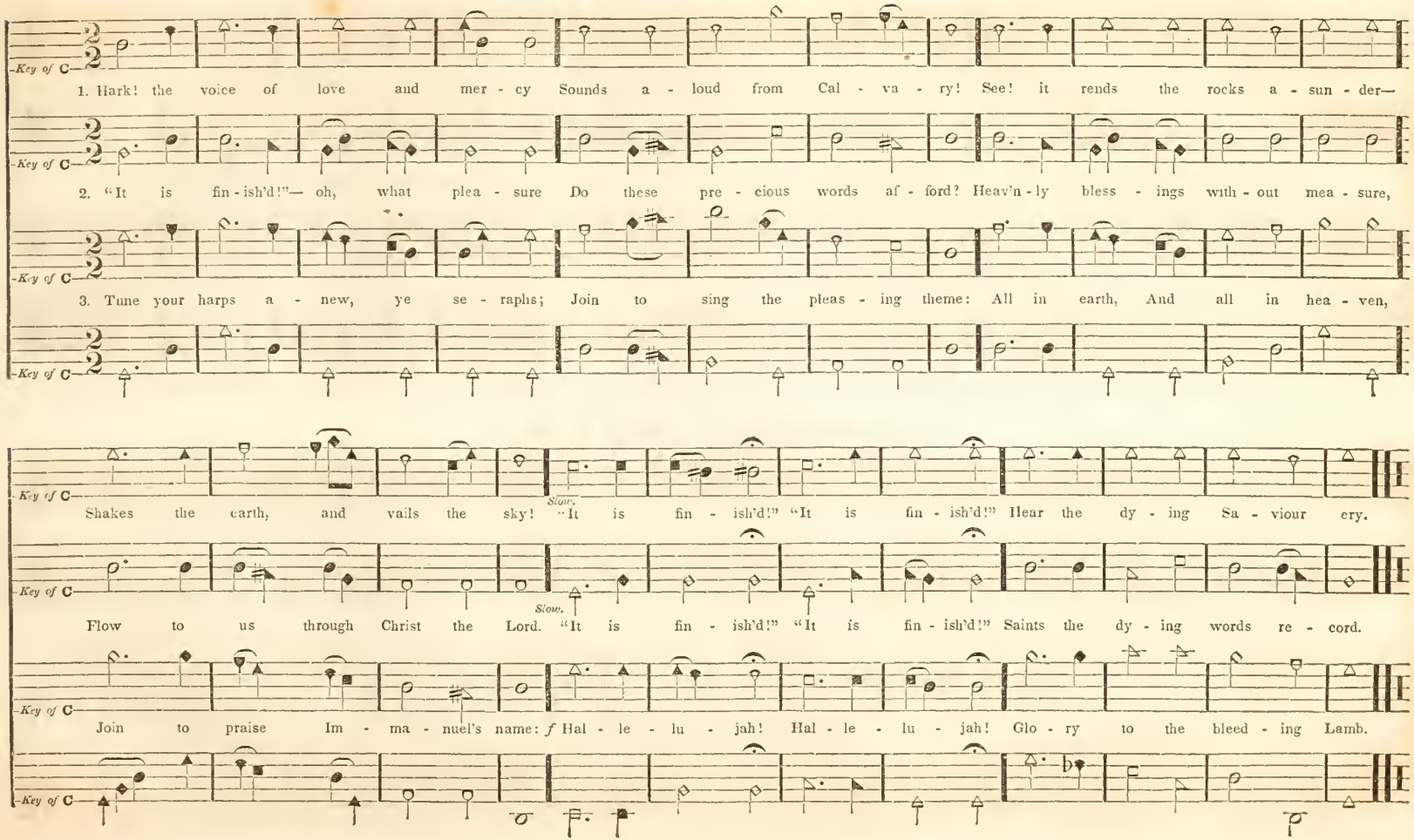




2. Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the heavenly light:
Come and worship—
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

3. Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly, the Lord descending,
In his temple shall appear!
Come and worship—
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4. Sinners, bowed in true repentance,
Doom'd for guilt to endless pains,
Justice now revokes the sentence;
Mercy calls you; break your chains:
Come and worship—
Worship Christ, the new-born King.


Key of C
1. Hark! the voice of love and mer - cy Sounds a - loud from Cal - va - ry! See! it rends the rocks a - sun - der—
2. "It is fin - ish'd!"— oh, what plea - sure Do these pre - cious words af - ford? Heav'n - ly bless - ings with - out mea - sure,
3. Tune your harps a - new, ye se - raphs; Join to sing the pleas - ing theme: All in earth, And all in hea - ven,
Shakes the earth, and vails the sky! Slow. "It is fin - ish'd!" "It is fin - ish'd!" Hear the dy - ing Sa - viour cry.
Flow to us through Christ the Lord. Slow. "It is fin - ish'd!" "It is fin - ish'd!" Saints the dy - ing words re - cord.
Join to praise Im - ma - nuel's name: f Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry to the bleed - ing Lamb.

BREST. 8s, 7s & 4s.

Slow and Solemn.

Key of D

1. *p* Day of judgment—day of wonders! Hark! the trumpet's awful sound, *m* Louder than a thousand thunders, *f* Shakes the vast crea-tion round! *p* How the summons Will the sinner's heart confound!

Key of D

2. See the Judge, our nature wearing, Clothed in majes - ty di-vine! You who long for his appearing, Then shall say, "This God is mine;" Gracious Saviour, Own me in that day for thine.

Key of D

3. At his call the dead awaken, Rise to life from earth and sea; All the pow'rs of nature, shaken By his looks, prepare to flee: Careless sinner, What will then become of thee?

Key of D

4. But to those who have confessed, Lov'd, and serv'd the Lord below, He will say, "Come near, ye blessed, See the kingdom I bestow: You for ever Shall my love and glo - ry know."

WAYNSVILLE. 8s, 7s & 4s.

Key of F

1. Songs a - new of hon - our fram - ing, Sing ye to the Lord a - lone,
All his won-drous works pro - claim - ing— Je - sus wondrous works hath done! } Glo - rious vic - t'ry His right hand and arm hath won.

Key of F

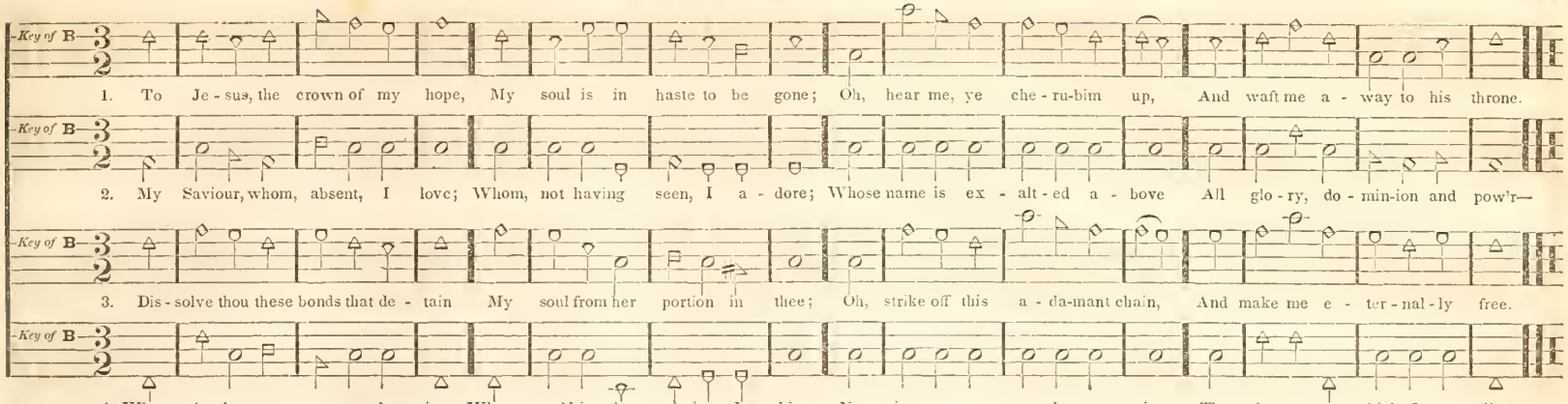
2. Now he bids his great sal - va - tion Through the heathen lands be told;
Ti - dings spread through ev' - ry na - tion, And his acts of grace un - fold: } All the hea - then Shall his righteous - ness be - hold.

Key of F

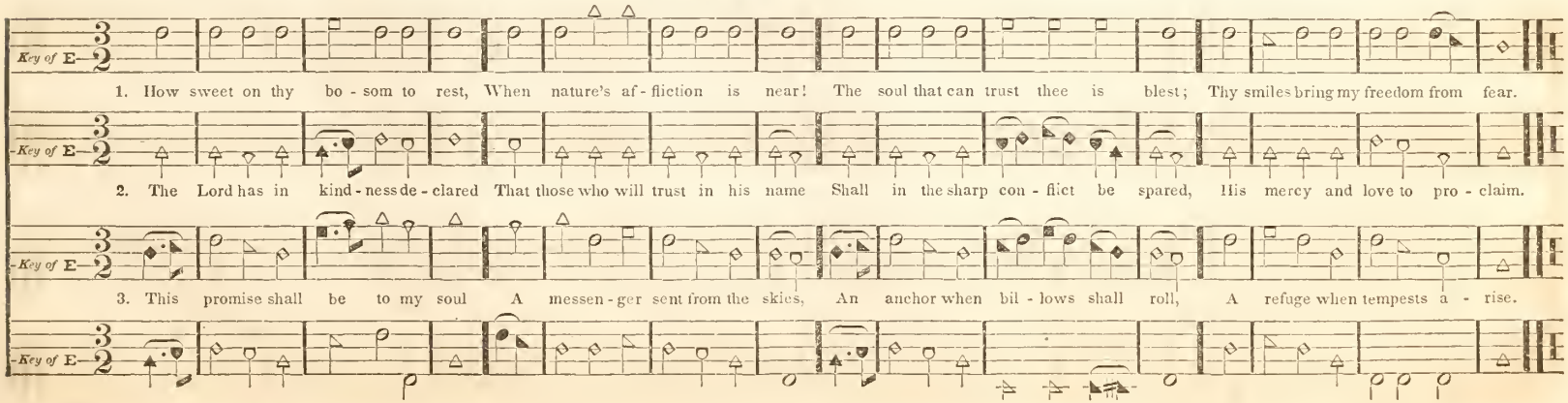
3 Shout a - loud—and hail the Saviour; Je - sus, Lord of all pro - claim!
As ye tri-umph in his fa - vour, All ye lands de - clare his fame: } Loud re - joic - ing— Shout the hon-ours of his name!

Key of F

WILWORTH. 8s.



GALENA. 8s.



NORTHAMPTON. Ss. (Double.)

Key of G 3/2

1. My gracious Re - deem-er I love, His praises a - loud I'll pro - claim, And join with the armies a - bove, To shout his a - do - ra - ble name:

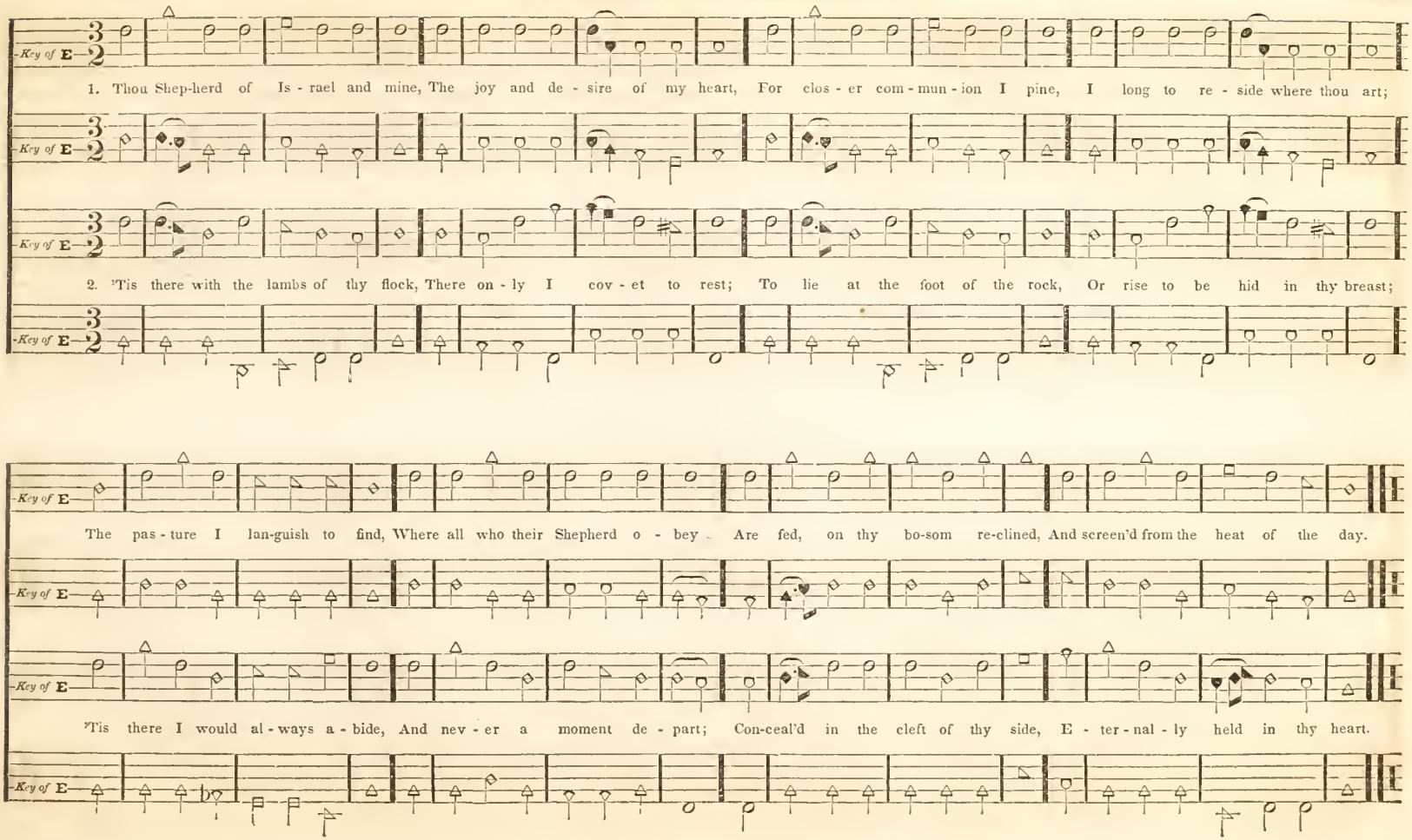
2. He free - ly re-deem'd, with his blood, My soul from the confines of hell, To live on the smiles of my God, And in his sweet pre - sence to dwell;

3. Ye pal - a - ces, sceptres, and crowns, Your pride with dis - dain I sur - vey; Your pomps are but shadows and sounds, And pass in a mo - ment a - way;

To gaze on his glo-ries di - vine, Shall be my e - ter - nal em - ploy; To see them in - ees-sant-ly shine, My boundless, in - ef - fa - ble joy.

To shine with the angels in light, With saints and with seraphs to sing, To view, with e - ter - nal de - light, My Je - sus, my Sa - viour, my King.

The crown that my Saviour be - stows, Yon per - manent sun shall out-shine; My joy ev - er - last - ing - ly flows, My God, my Re - deem - er is mine.


Key of E
1. Thou Shep-herd of Is - rael and mine, The joy and de - sire of my heart, For clos - er com - mun - ion I pine, I long to re - side where thou art;
2. 'Tis there with the lambs of thy flock, There on - ly I cov - et to rest; To lie at the foot of the rock, Or rise to be hid in thy breast;
The pas - ture I lan-guish to find, Where all who their Shepherd o - bey Are fed, on thy bo-som re-clined, And screen'd from the heat of the day.
'Tis there I would al - ways a - bide, And nev - er a moment de - part; Con-ceal'd in the cleft of thy side, E - ter - nal - ly held in thy heart.

PORTLAND 8s. (Double.)

WM. H. OAKLEY.

Key of D

1. Oh when shall we sweet-ly re - move, And en - ter our hea - ven - ly rest; Re - turn to the Zi - on a - bove, And join in the songs of the bless'd?

Key of D

2. Our Sa-viour, thou knowest our pray'r; We long thy ap - pear - ing to see; Re-sign'd to the bur-den we bear, But hop - ing to tri - umph with thee:

Key of D

Oh when shall we dwell with our King, Where sor - row and pain are no more, Where saints our Im - man - u - el sing, And cher - ub and seraph a - dore?

Key of D

To mourn for thy com-ing is sweet, To weep at thy lon - ger de - lay; But thou whom we has - ten to meet, Wilt chase all our sor - rows a - way.

Key of D

BERKLEY. 8s.

Key of A

1. This God is the God we a - dore, Our faith-ful, un - change-a - ble Friend. Whose love is as large as his pow'r, And nei - ther knows measure nor end.

2. 'Tis Je - sus, the first and the last, Whose Spi - rit shall guide us safe home; We'll praise him for all that is past, And trust him for all that's to come.

CARTER. 8s & 4s.

Key of G

1. Cre - ate, O God, my pow'rs a - new, Make my whole heart sincere and true; Oh cast me not in wrath a - way, Nor let thy soul - en - liv'n - ing ray Still cease to shine.

2. Re-store thy fa-vour, bliss di - vine! Those heav'nly joys that once were mine; Let thy good Spi-rit, kind and free, Up-hold and guide my steps to thee, Thou God of love.

3. Then will I teach thy sa - cred ways; With ho - ly zeal proclaim thy praise; Till sinners leave the dang'rous road, Forsake their sins, and turn to God With hearts sin - cere.

4 Oh cleanse my guilt, and heal my pain; Remove the blood-pol - lu - ted stain: Then shall my heart a - dor-ing trace, My Saviour God, the boundless grace That flows from thee.

URMUND. 8s & 4s.

Key of A

1. Hark, how the gos - pel trum - pet sounds, Through all the world the ech - o bounds! And Je - sus, by re-

2. Hail! all - vic - to - rious, con - qu'ring Lord! Be thou by all thy works a - dored, Who un - der - took for

3. Fight on, ye con - qu'ring souls, fight on, And when the con - quest you have won, Then palms of vic - tory

4. There we shall in full cho - rus join, With saints and an - gels all com - bine, To sing of his re-

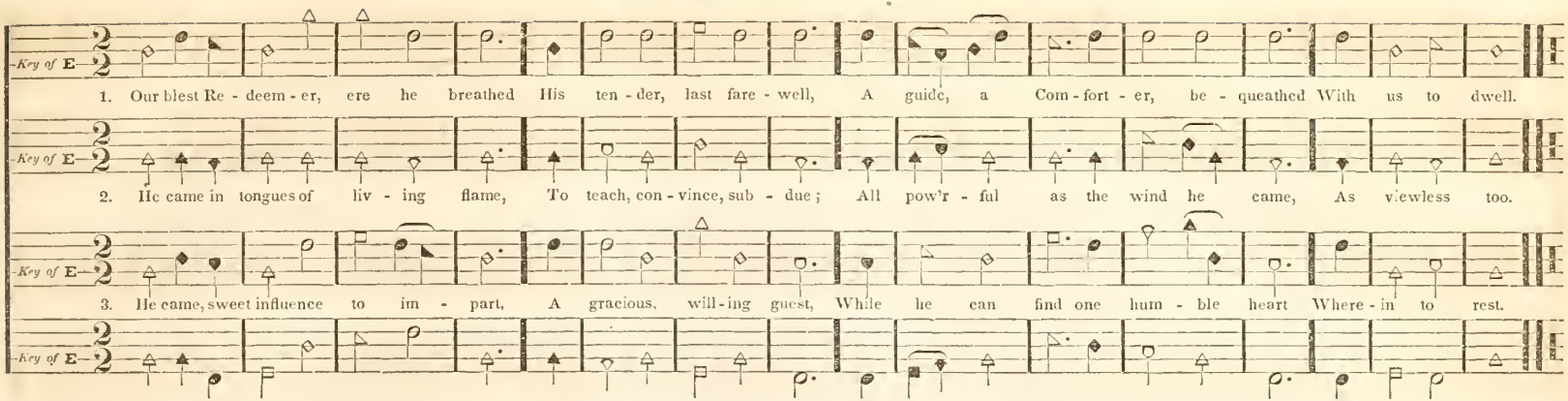
deem - ing blood, Is bring - ing sin - ners back to God; And guides them safe - ly by his word, To end - less day.

sin - ful man, And brought sal - va - tion through thy name, That we with thee may ev - er reign In end - less day.

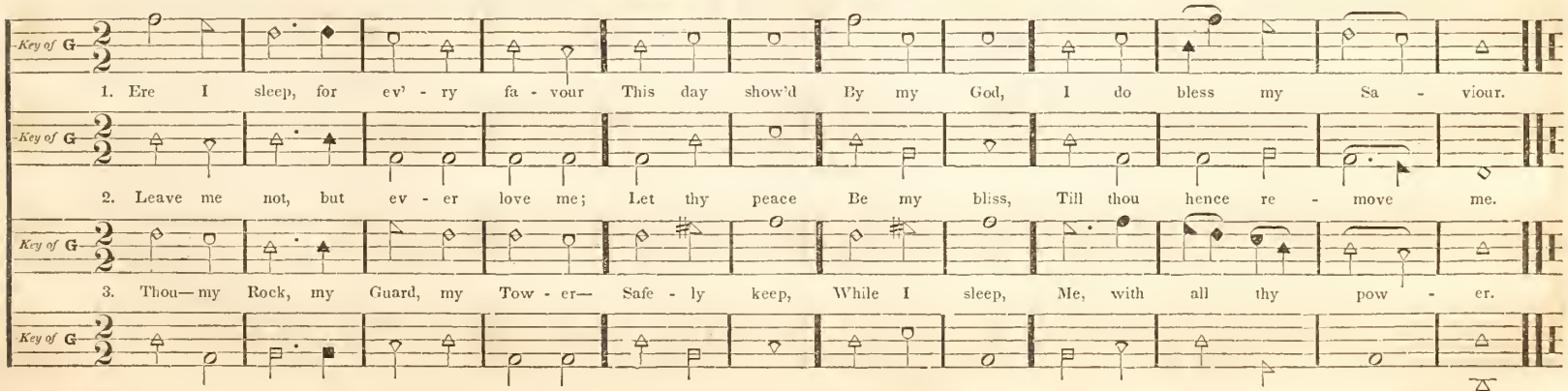
you shall bear, And in his king - dom have a share, And crowns of glo - ry ev - er wear, In end - less day.

deem - ing love, When roll - ing years shall cease to move, And this shall be our theme a - bove, In end - less day.

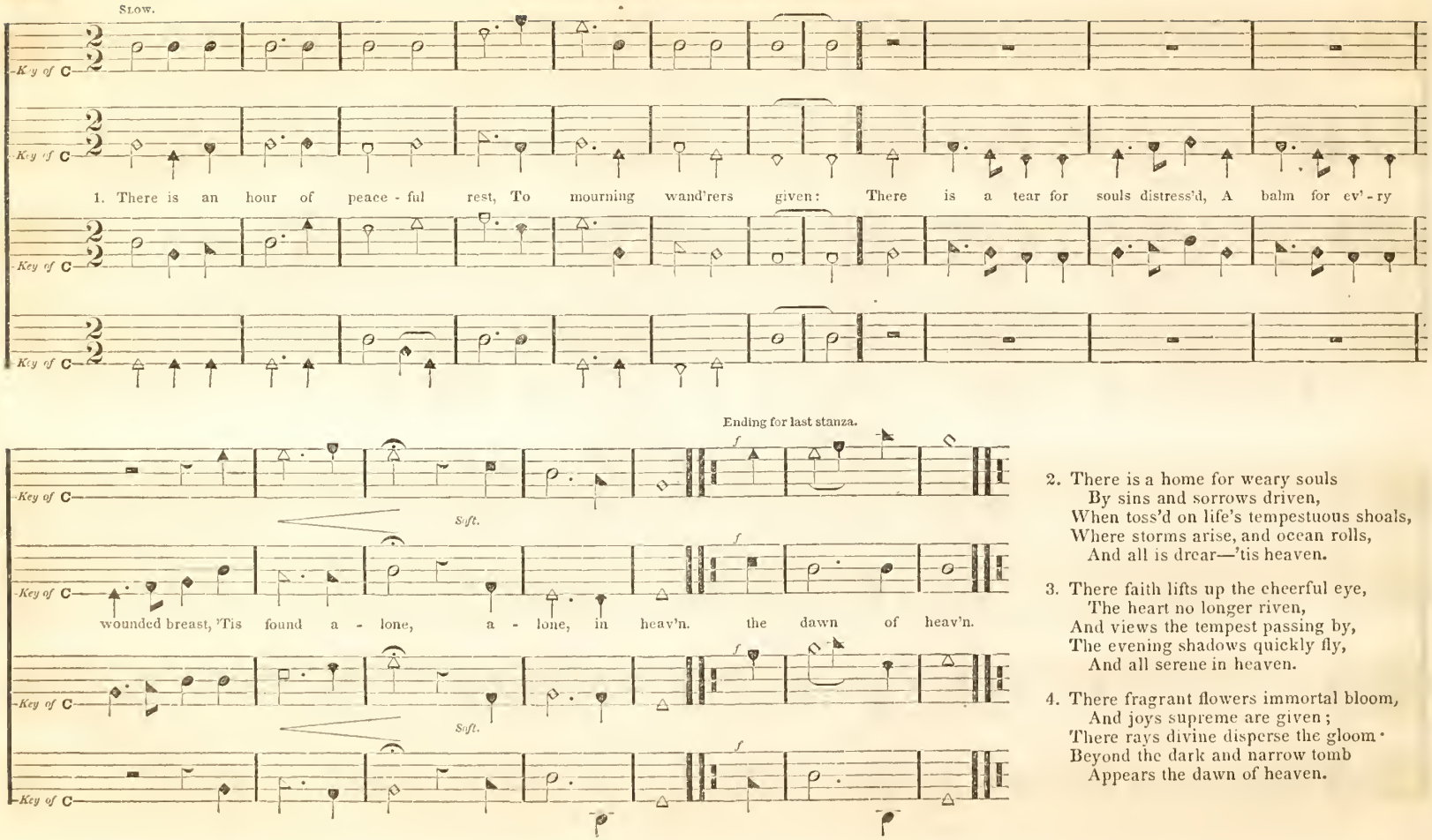
GREENWOOD. 8s, 6s & 4s.



AUBURN. 8s, 3s & 6s.



SELA. 8s & 6s.

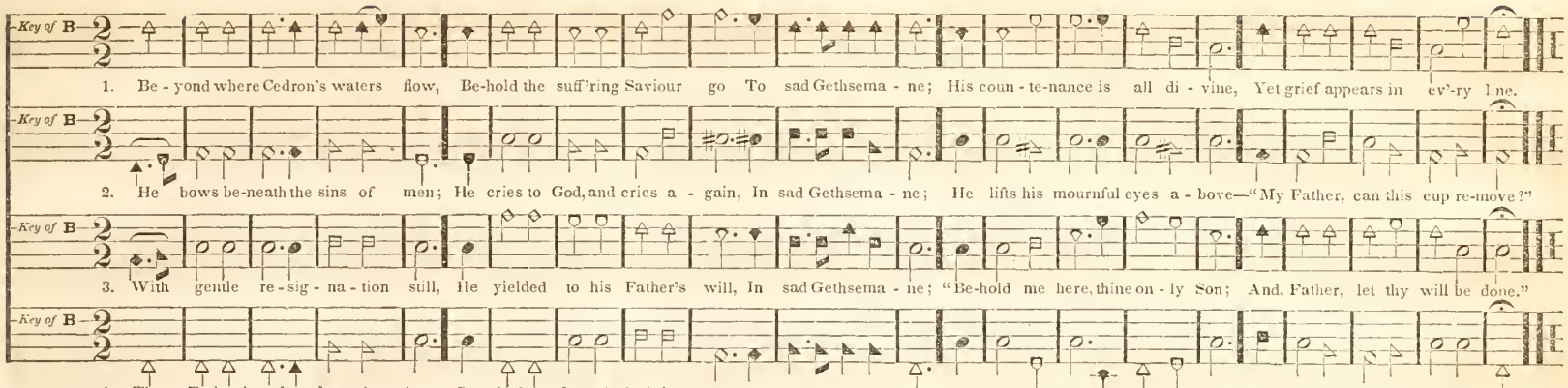


2. There is a home for weary souls
   By sins and sorrows driven,
   When toss'd on life's tempestuous shoals,
   Where storms arise, and ocean rolls,
   And all is drear—'tis heaven.

3. There faith lifts up the cheerful eye,
   The heart no longer riven,
   And views the tempest passing by,
   The evening shadows quickly fly,
   And all serene in heaven.

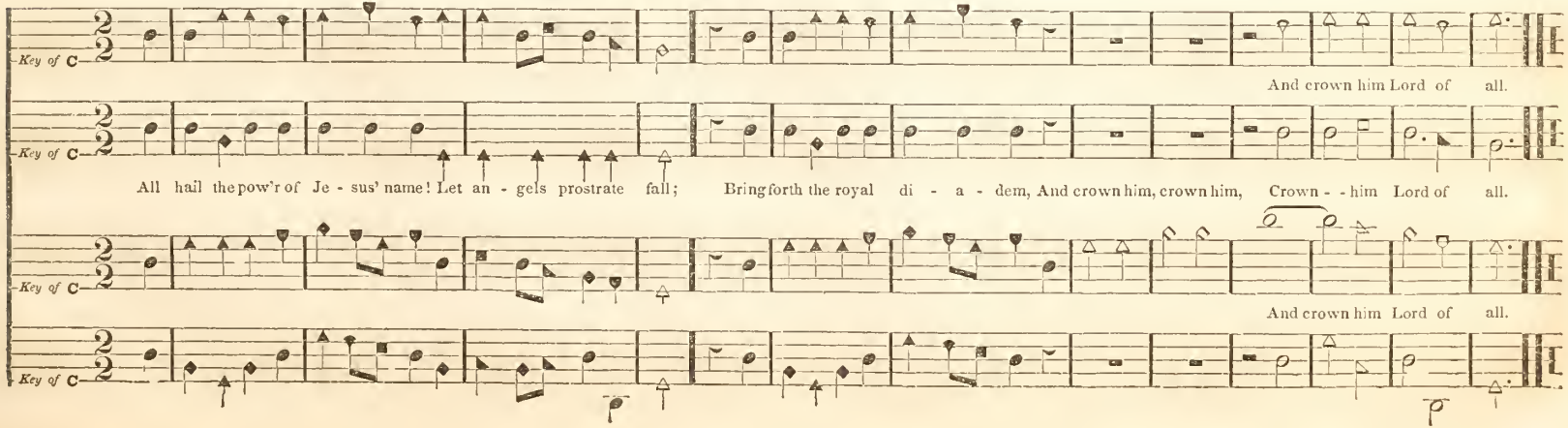
4. There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
   And joys supreme are given;
   There rays divine disperse the gloom·
   Beyond the dark and narrow tomb
   Appears the dawn of heaven.

GETHSEMANE. 8s & 6s.

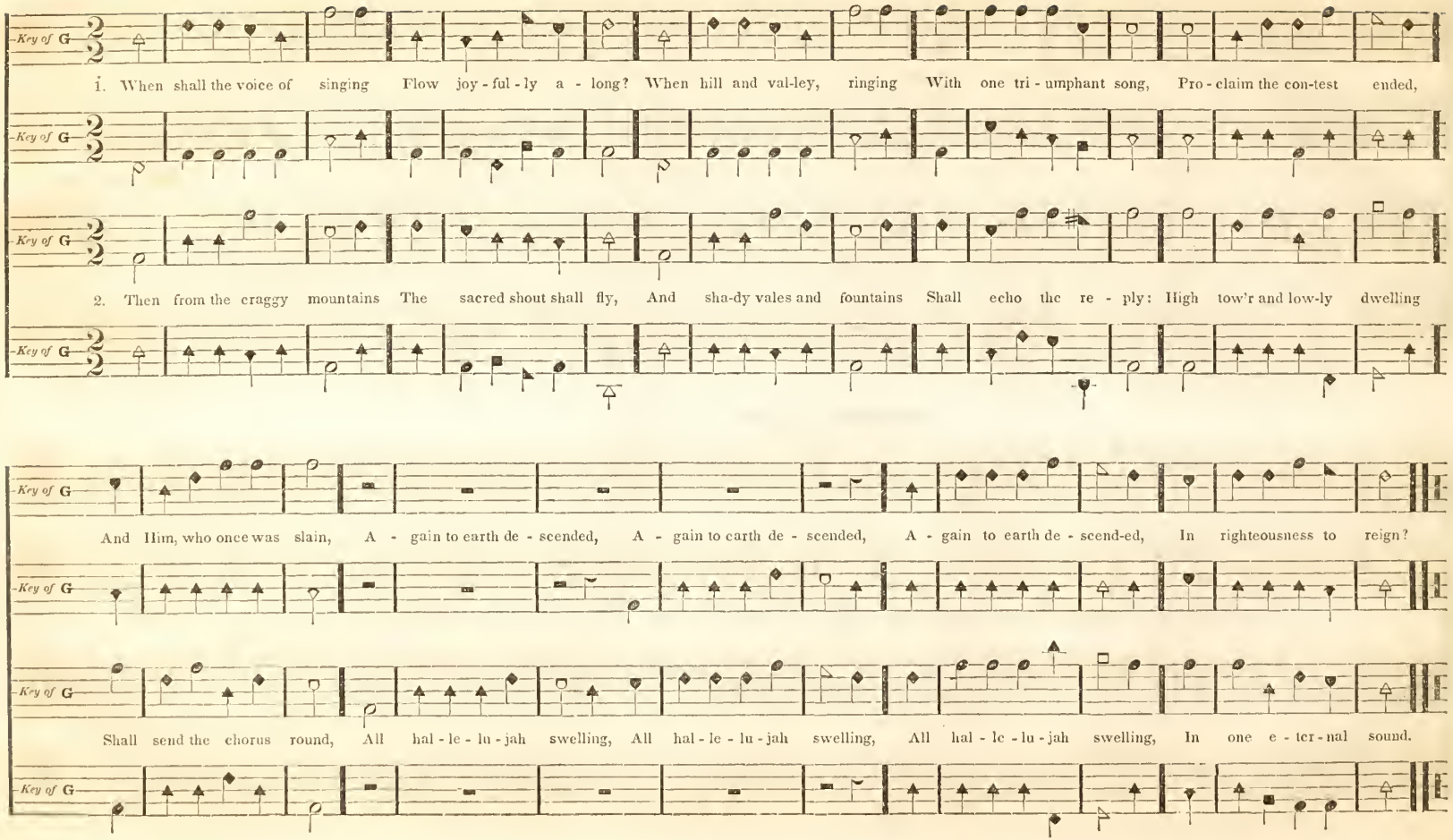


MILES' LANE. C. M.

SHRUBSOLE.



YARMOUTH. 7s & 6s.



Key of F

1. From Green-land's i - cy moun-tains, From In - dia's co - ral strand, Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun-tains Roll down their gold - en sand;

2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle— Though ev' - ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile?

3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high— Shall we, to men be - night - ed, The lamp of life de - ny?

4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll, Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;

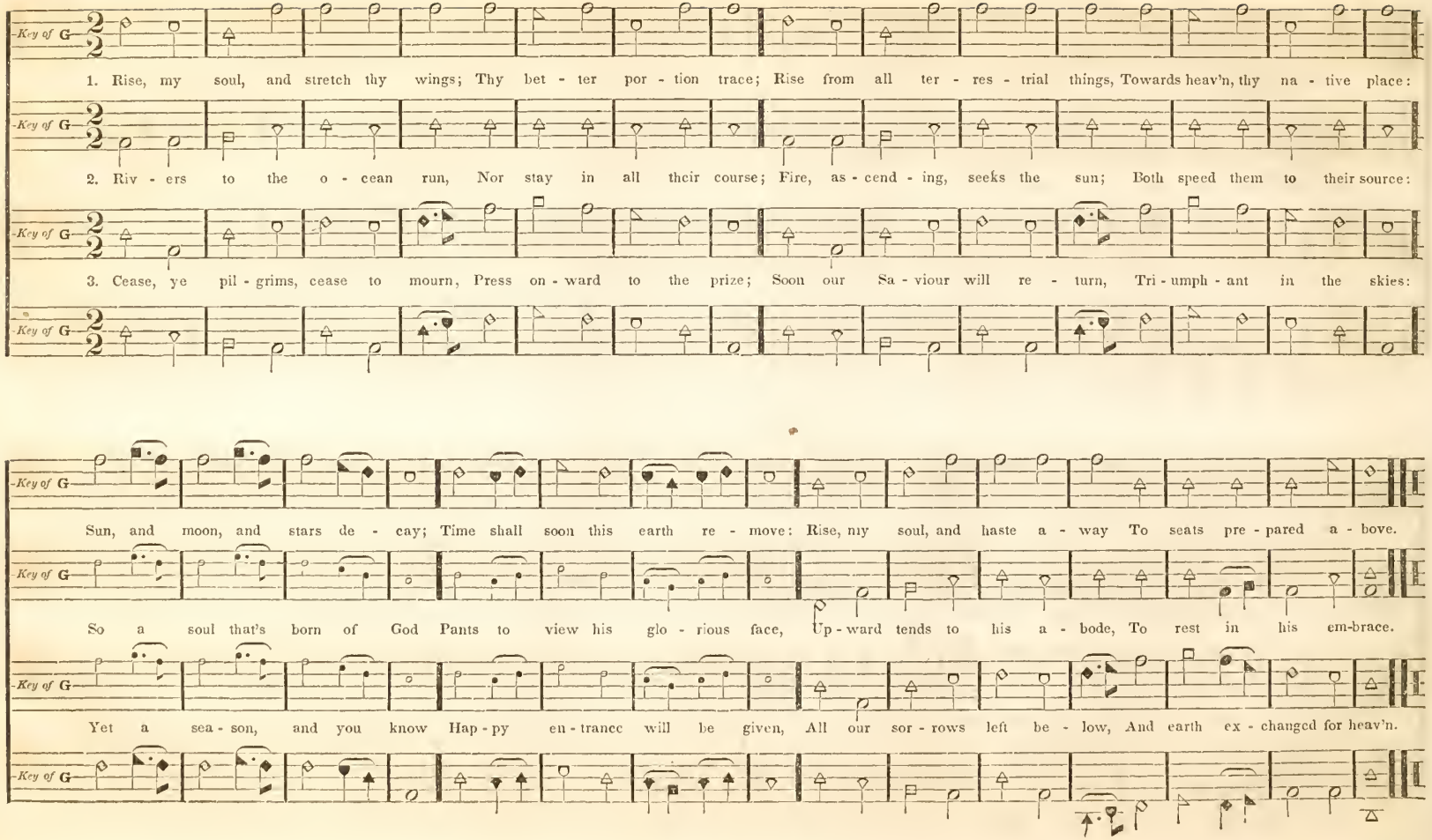
From ma - ny an an - cient riv - er, From ma - ny a palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.

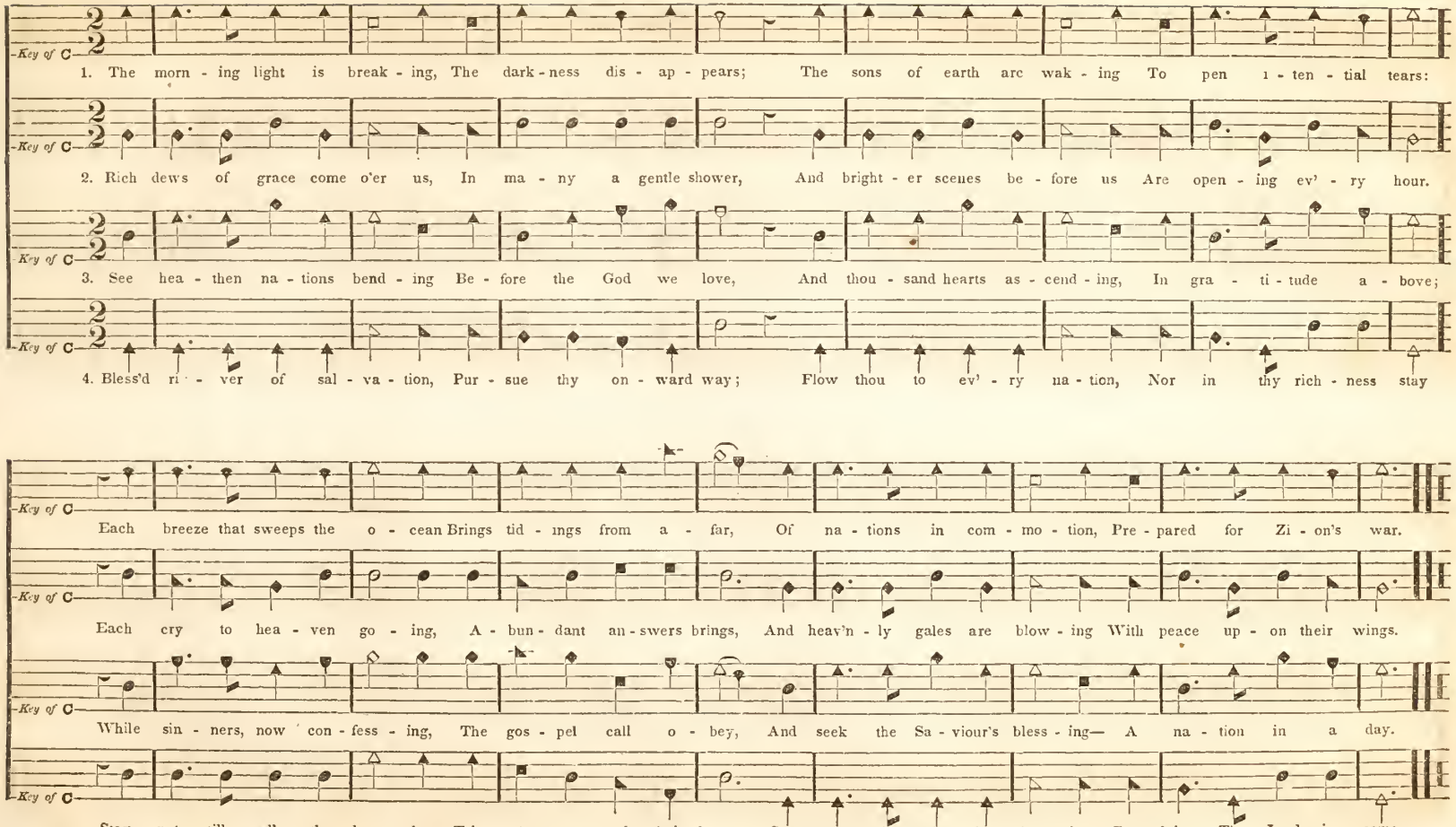
In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown; The hea - then, in his blind-ness, Bows down to wood and stone.

Sal - va - tion! oh, sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim, Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learn'd Mes - si - ah's name.

Till o'er our ran - som'd na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain, Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

AMSTERDAM. 7s & 6s. (Peculiar.)




Key of C
1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears; The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears:
2. Rich dews of grace come o'er us, In ma - ny a gentle shower, And bright - er scenes be - fore us Are open - ing ev' - ry hour.
3. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love, And thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing, In gra - ti - tude a - bove;
4. Bless'd ri - ver of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thy on - ward way; Flow thou to ev' - ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far, Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
Each cry to hea - ven go - ing, A - bun - dant an - swers brings, And heav'n - ly gales are blow - ing With peace up - on their wings.
While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey, And seek the Sa - viour's bless - ing— A na - tion in a day.
Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - umph - ant reach their home; Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro - claim— The Lord is come.

EXPOSTULATION. 7s & 6s. (Peculiar.)

Key of C

1. Stop, poor sin - ner, stop and think, Be - fore you far - ther go;
Will you sport up - on the brink Of ev - er - last - ing wo?
On the verge of ru - in stop; Now the friend - ly warn - ing take;

Key of C

Key of C

Key of C

Key of C

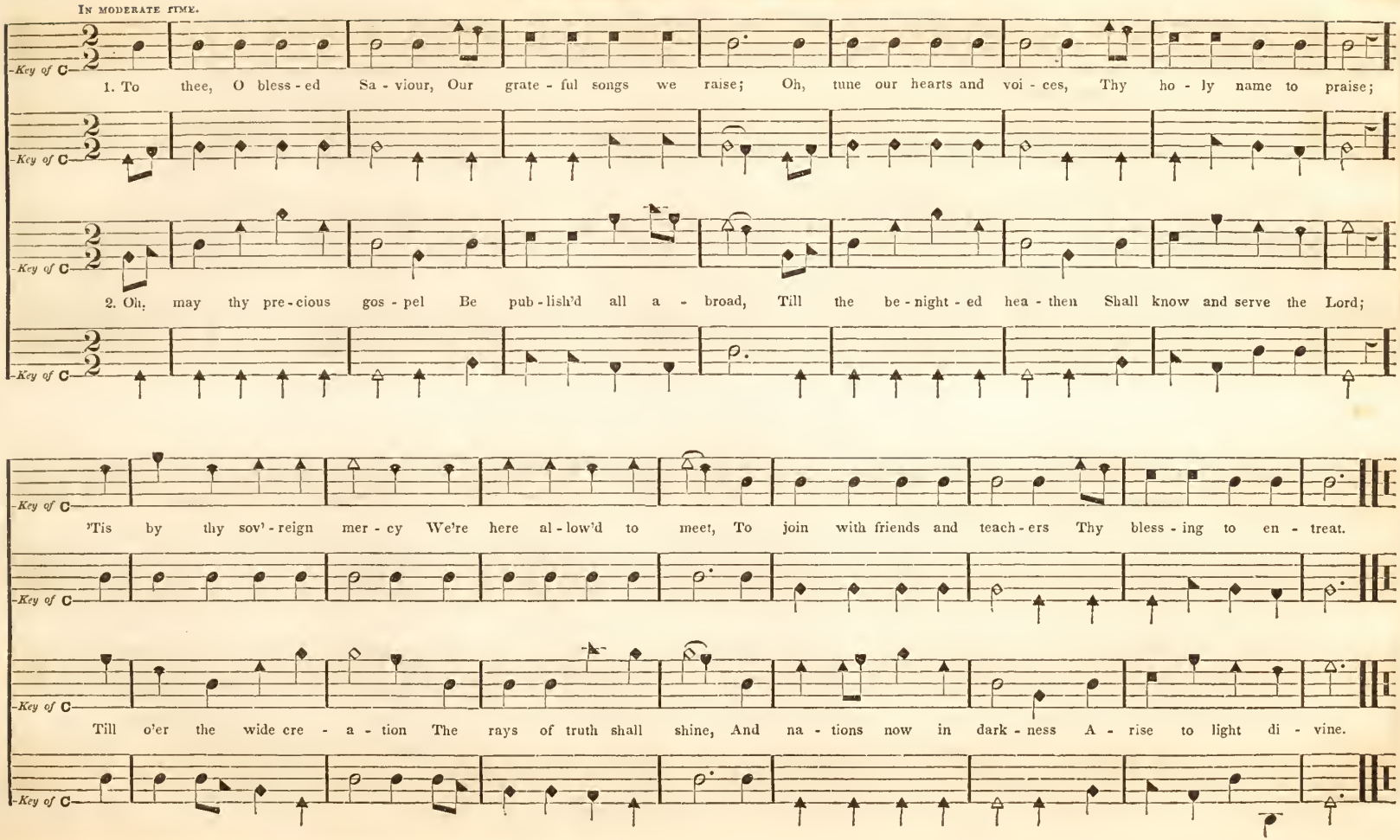
Stay your foot - steps ere you drop In - to the burn - ing lake! In - to the burn - ing lake!

Key of C

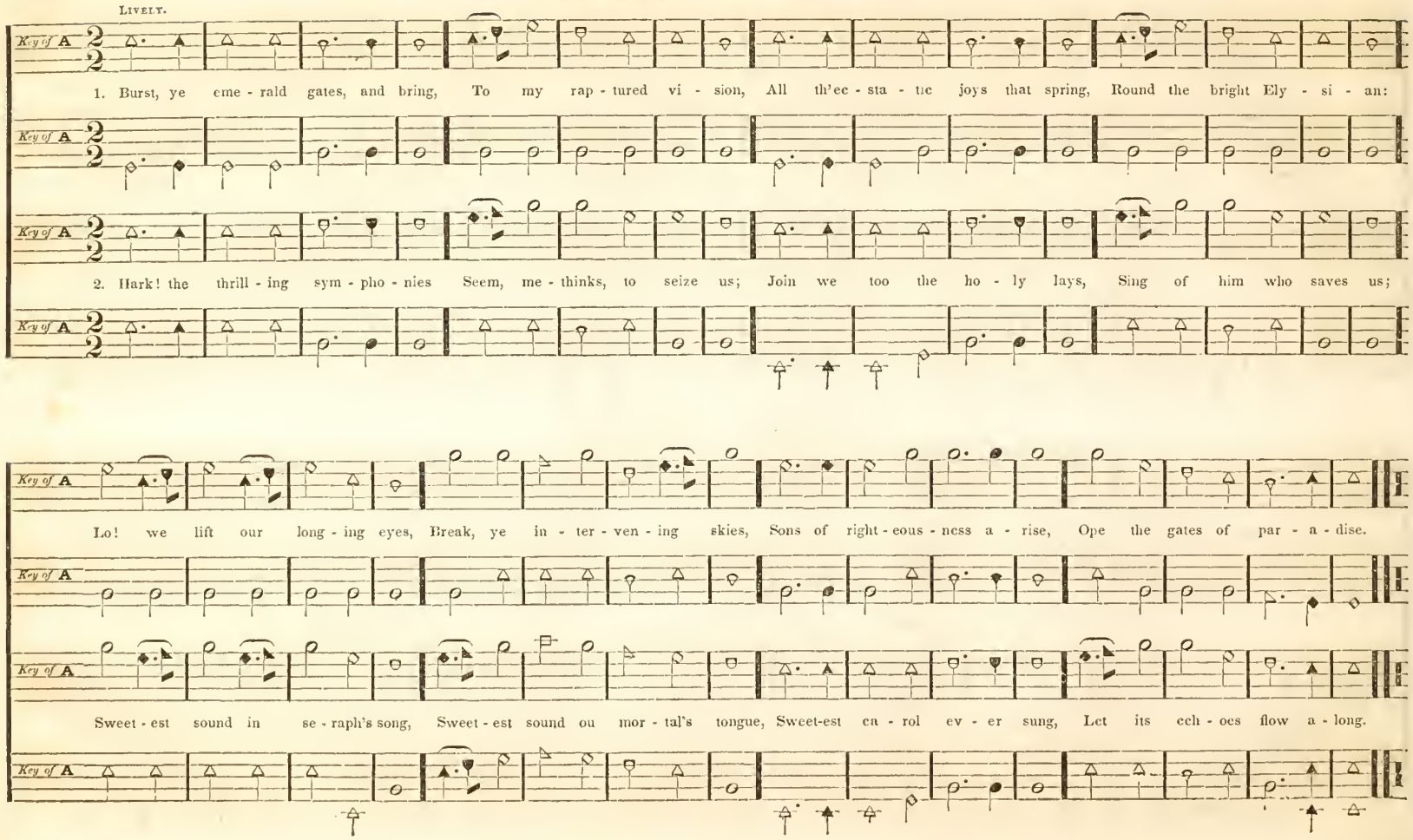
Key of C

2. Say, have you an arm like God,
That you his will oppose?
Fear you not that iron rod
With which he breaks his foes?
Can you stand in that dread day,
Which his justice shall proclaim,
When the earth shall melt away,
Like wax before the flame?

3. Ghastly death will quickly come,
And drag you to the bar:
Then you'll hear your awful doom,
And sink in deep despair;
All your sins will round you crowd,
You shall mark their crimson dye,
Each for vengeance crying loud,
And then—no refuge nigh.


In moderate time.
Key of C
1. To thee, O bless - ed Sa - viour, Our grate - ful songs we raise; Oh, tune our hearts and voi - ces, Thy ho - ly name to praise;
2. Oh, may thy pre - cious gos - pel Be pub - lish'd all a - broad, Till the be - night - ed hea - then Shall know and serve the Lord;
'Tis by thy sov' - reign mer - cy We're here al - low'd to meet, To join with friends and teach - ers Thy bless - ing to en - treat.
Till o'er the wide cre - a - tion The rays of truth shall shine, And na - tions now in dark - ness A - rise to light di - vine.

MERDIN. 7s, 6s & 7s.



ALPS. 6s.

Slow.

Key of A

1. Once more be - fore we part, Bless the Re - deem - er's name; Let ev' - ry tongue and heart Praise and a - dore the same.

2 Lord, in thy name we come, Thy bless - ing still im - part; We met in Je - sus' name, In Je - sus' name we part.

3. Still on thy ho - ly word, We'll live, and feed, and grow; Go on to know the Lord, And prac - tise what we know.

4. Now, Lord, be - fore we part, Help us to bless thy name: Let ev' - ry tongue and heart Praise and a - dore the same.

OLIVET. 6s & 4s.

Key of G

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Saviour di - vine: Now hear me while I pray; Take all my guilt a - way; Oh let me from this day Be wholly thine.

2. May thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in - spire; As thou hast died for me, Oh may my love to thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be—A liv-ing fire.

3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be thou my guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears a-way, Nor let me ev - er stray From thee a - side.

4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll; Bless'd Saviour, then, in love, Fear and distress remove; Oh bear me safe a-bove— A ransom'd soul.

LORD'S PRAYER.

T. HASTINGS.

Key of C

1. Our Father, our Father in heav'n, Be hallow'd thy glo - ri - ous name, To thee let the kingdom be given, Thy will we acknowledge su-preme.

2. We would by thy boun - ty be fed, By in - fi - nite mercy forgiv'n, Nor in - to temp - ta - tion be led, Nor in - to sad e - vils be driv'n.

3. For thine is the kingdom, O Lord, The pow'r and the glo - ry are thine; Be for ev - er and ev - er a - dored, On earth as in hea - ven di - vine.

MARSTON. 6s.

COLLIER.

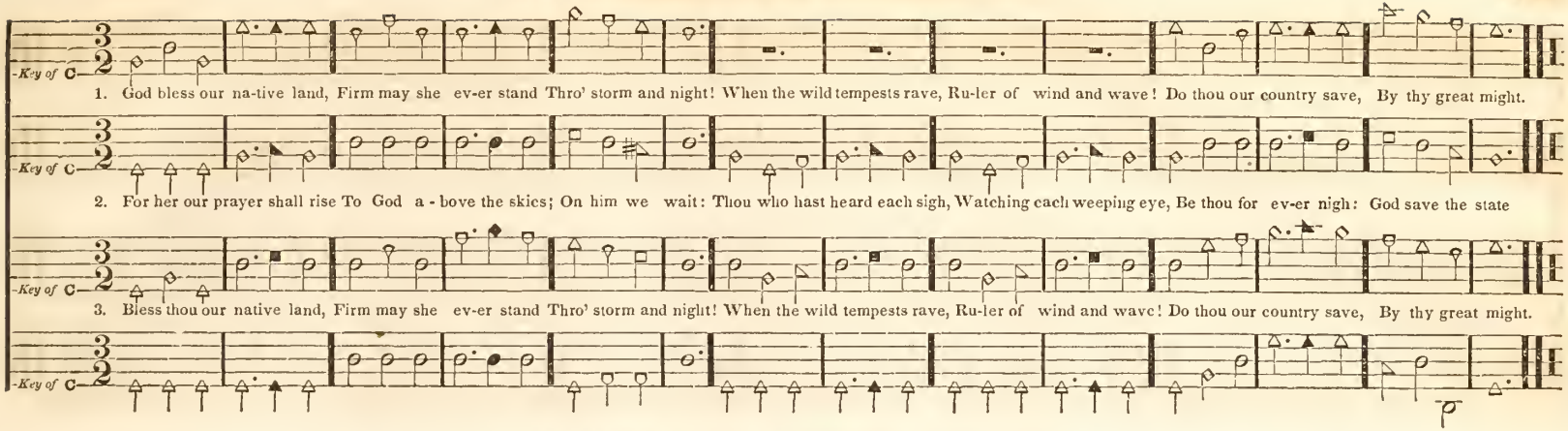
Key of G

1. O gra - cious Lord of all! Thy lit - tle chil - dren see, And mer - ci - ful - ly call Our wand' - ring hearts to thee.

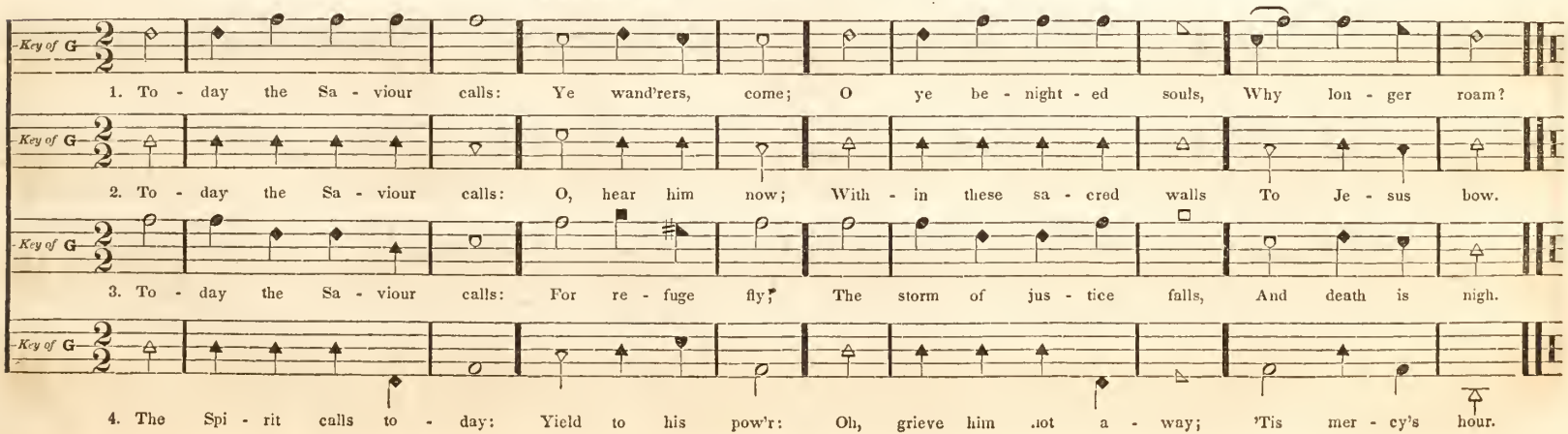
2. O let thy pow'r - ful grace, Our souls' at - ten - tion draw, And on our mem'ries trace Thy nev - er - chang - ing law.

3. Let faith, and hope, and love, To dwell in us, u - nite; Then raise our souls a - bove, To live in end - less light.

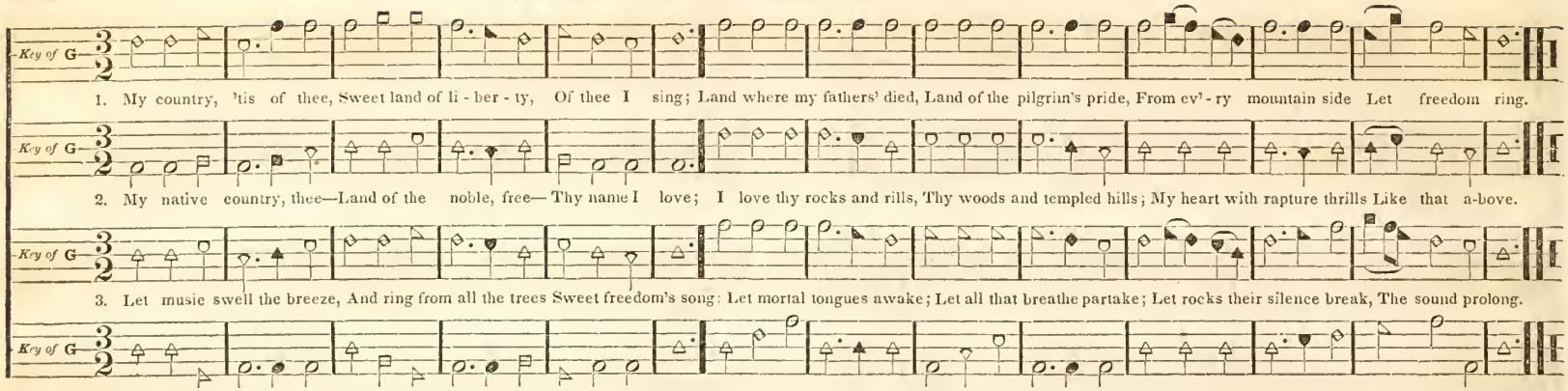
DORT. 6s & 4s. (PRAYER FOR OUR COUNTRY.)



TO-DAY. 6s & 4s. (PECULIAR.)

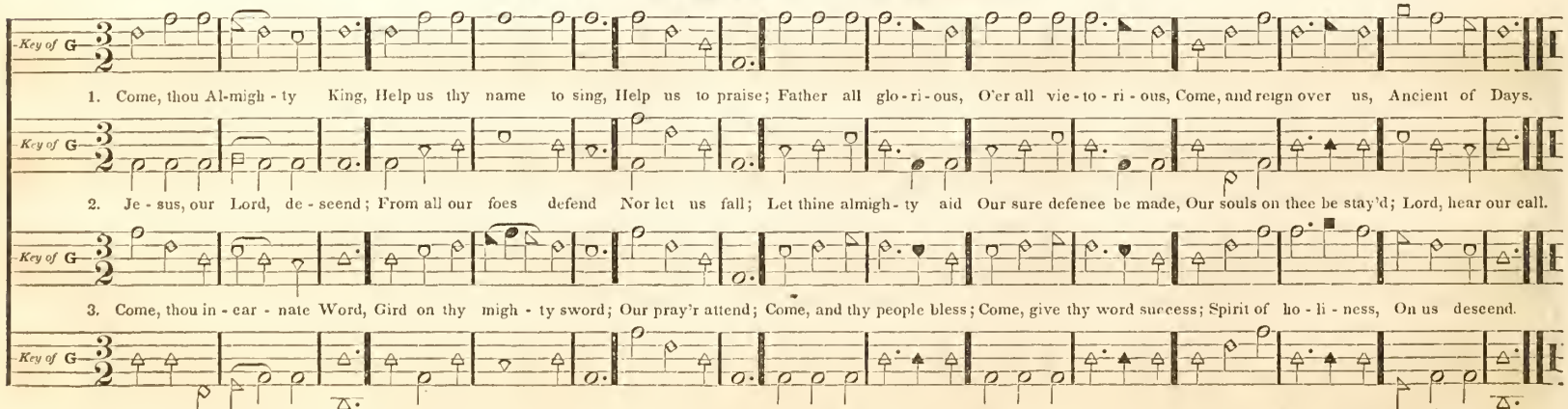


AMERICA. 6s & 4s. (NATIONAL HYMN.)



ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

GIARDINI.



English Theme.

Key of G 3/2

1. Glo - ry to God on high! Let earth to heav'n re - ply, Praise ye his name! His love and grace a - dore, Who all our sor-rows bore, Sing a - loud

Key of G 3/2

Key of G 3/2

2. They who sur - round the throne Cheer-ful - ly join in one, Prais-ing his name; We who have felt his blood Seal-ing our peace with God, Sound his dear

Key of G 3/2

Key of G

ev - er - more, "Wor - thy the Lamb," Sing a - loud ev - er - more, "Wor - thy the Lamb."

Key of G

Key of G

name a - broad "Wor - thy the Lamb," Sound his dear name a - broad, "Wor - thy the Lamb."

Key of G

2 C

3. Join, all ye ransom'd race,
Our Lord and God to bless:
Praise ye his name;
On him we fix our choice,
In him we will rejoice,
Shouting with heart and voice,
"Worthy the Lamb."

4. Soon we shall reach the place,
Where we shall never cease
Praising his name;
Then richer songs we'll bring;
Hail him our gracious King:
And thus for ever sing,
"Worthy the Lamb."

BARRINGTON. 6s & 4s. (Peculiar.)

L. MASON.

With tenderness.

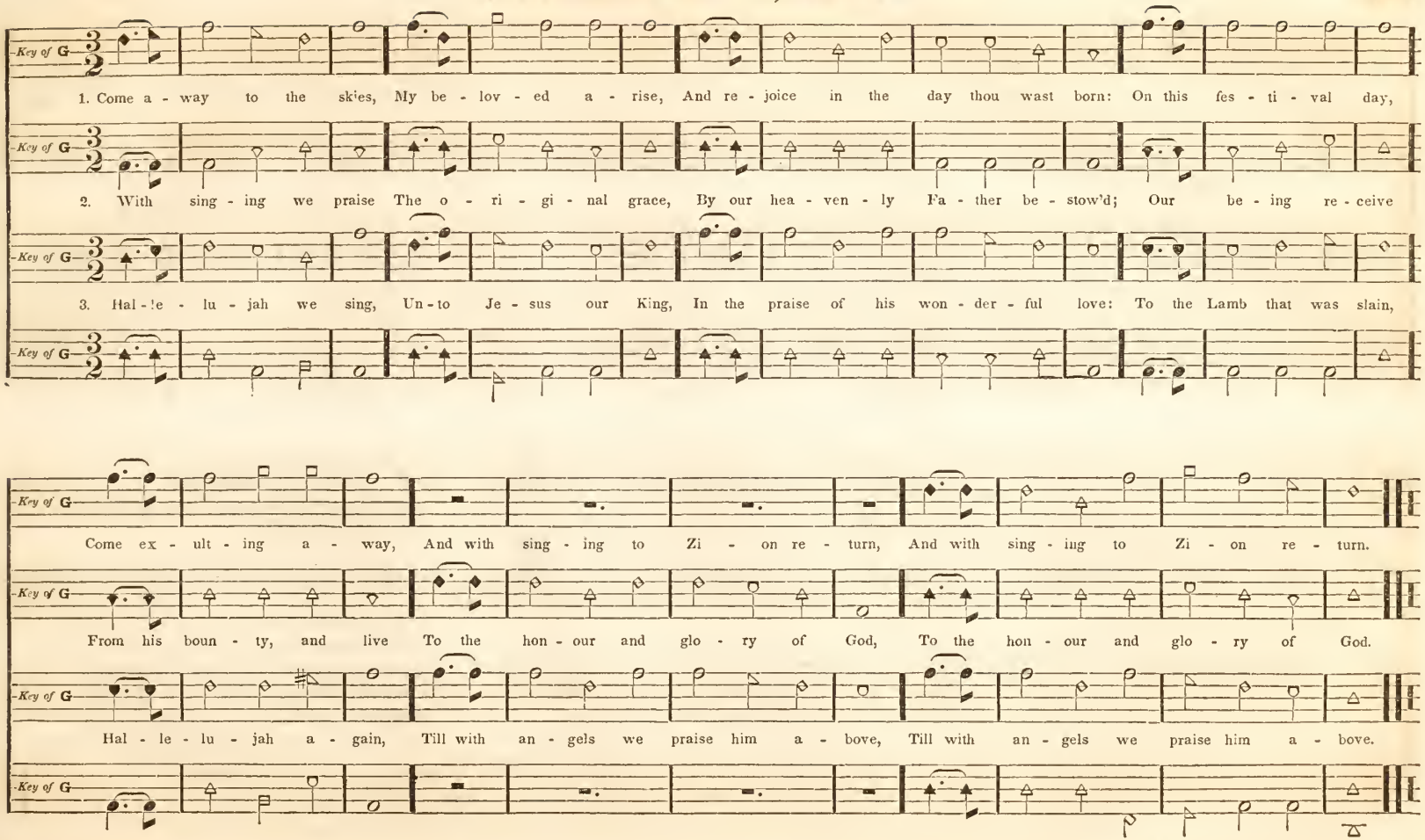
Key of E

1. Child of sin and sor - row, Fill'd with dis - may, Wait not for to - mor - row, Yield thee to - day;

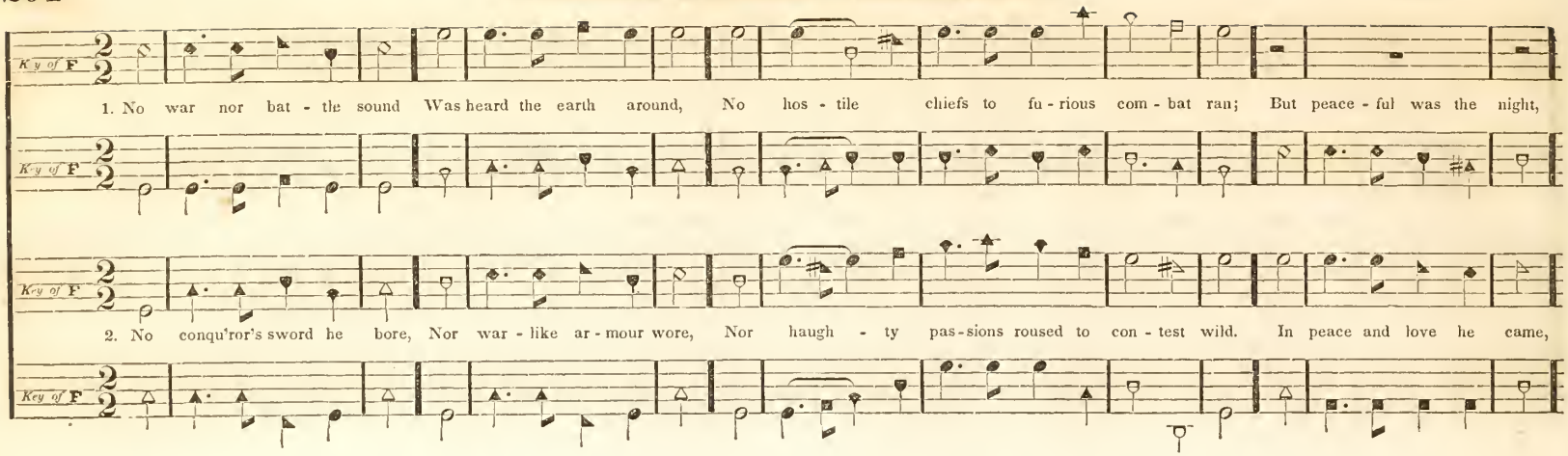
2. Child of sin and sor - row, Why wilt thou die? Come, while thou canst bor - row Help from on high.

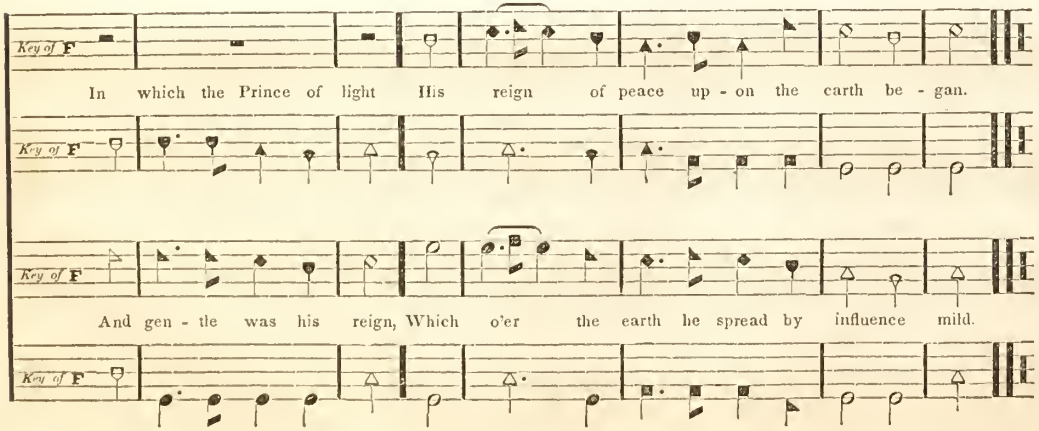
Heav'n bids thee come, While yet there's room; Child of sin and sor - row, Hear and o - bey.

Grieve not that love, Which from a - bove, Child of sin and sor - row, Would bring thee nigh.


Key of G
1. Come a - way to the skies, My be - lov - ed a - rise, And re - joice in the day thou wast born: On this fes - ti - val day,
2. With sing - ing we praise The o - ri - gi - nal grace, By our hea - ven - ly Fa - ther be - stow'd; Our be - ing re - ceive
3. Hal - le - lu - jah we sing, Un - to Je - sus our King, In the praise of his won - der - ful love: To the Lamb that was slain,
Come ex - ult - ing a - way, And with sing - ing to Zi - on re - turn, And with sing - ing to Zi - on re - turn.
From his boun - ty, and live To the hon - our and glo - ry of God, To the hon - our and glo - ry of God.
Hal - le - lu - jah a - gain, Till with an - gels we praise him a - bove, Till with an - gels we praise him a - bove.

SYRIA.* 6s & 10s.



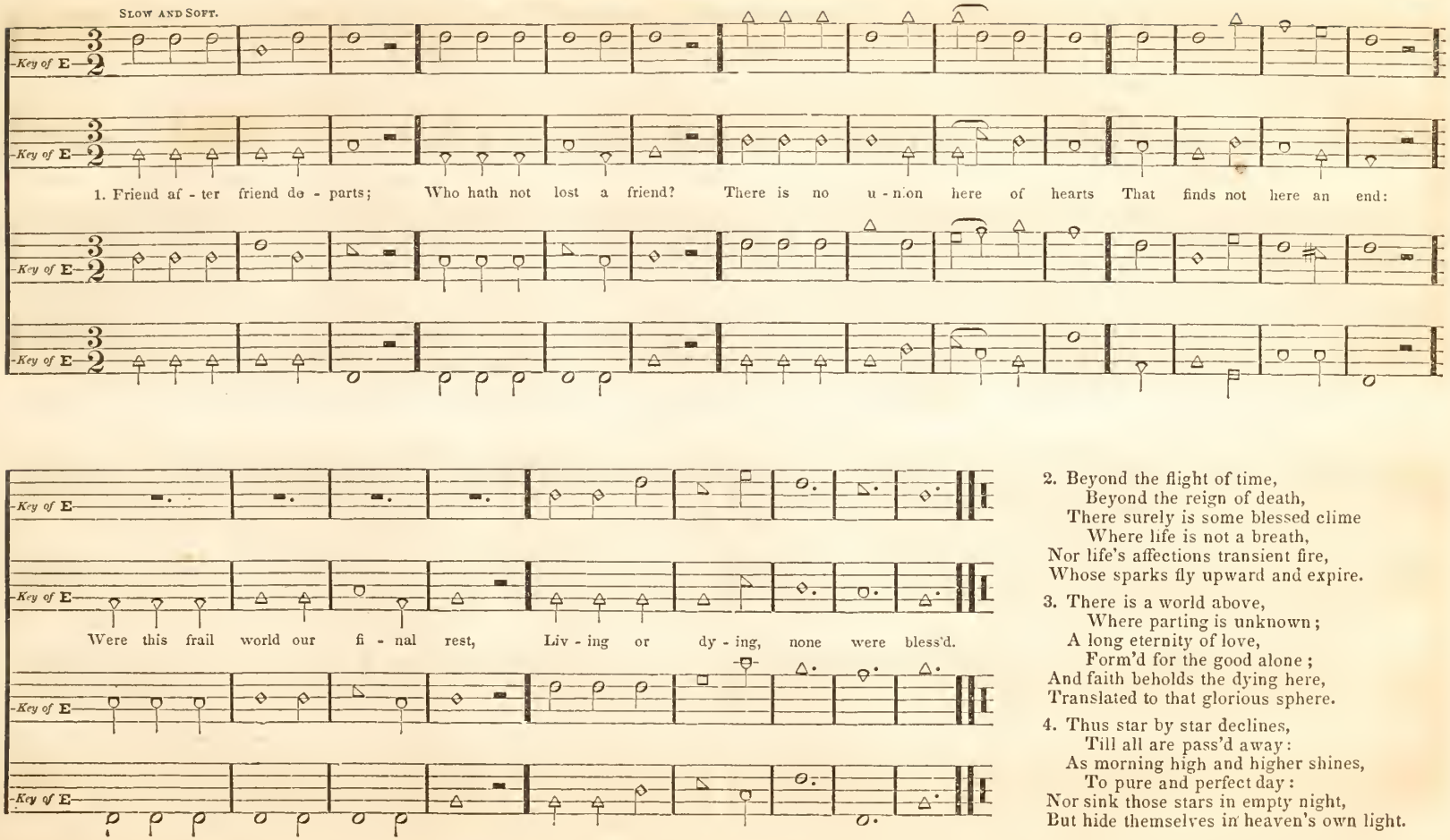


3. Unwilling kings obeyed,
And sheathed the battle-blade,
And call'd their bloody legions from the field.
In silent awe they wait,
And close the warrior's gate,
Nor know to whom their homage thus they yield.

4. The peaceful conqueror goes,
And triumphs o'er his foes,
His weapons drawn from armories above.
Behold the vanquish'd sit,
Submissive at his feet,
And strife and hate are changed to peace and love.

The 2d, 3d, and 4th stanzas added by H. G. O. Dwight, Missionary in Constantinople.

* By omitting the slurs, this tune will answer for the hymn "The God of Abraham praise."—Methodist Hymn Book, Hy. 236.



2. Beyond the flight of time,
Beyond the reign of death,
There surely is some blessed clime
Where life is not a breath,
Nor life's affections transient fire,
Whose sparks fly upward and expire.

3. There is a world above,
Where parting is unknown;
A long eternity of love,
Form'd for the good alone;
And faith beholds the dying here,
Translated to that glorious sphere.

4. Thus star by star declines,
Till all are pass'd away:
As morning high and higher shines,
To pure and perfect day:
Nor sink those stars in empty night,
But hide themselves in heaven's own light.

Key of F 3/2

1. I would not live al - way: I ask not to stay Where storm af - ter storm ri - ses dark o'er the way,

2. I would not live al - way: no— wel - come the tomb, Since Je - sus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom;

3. Who, who would live al - way, a - way from his God, A - way from yon heav'n, that bliss - ful a - bode,

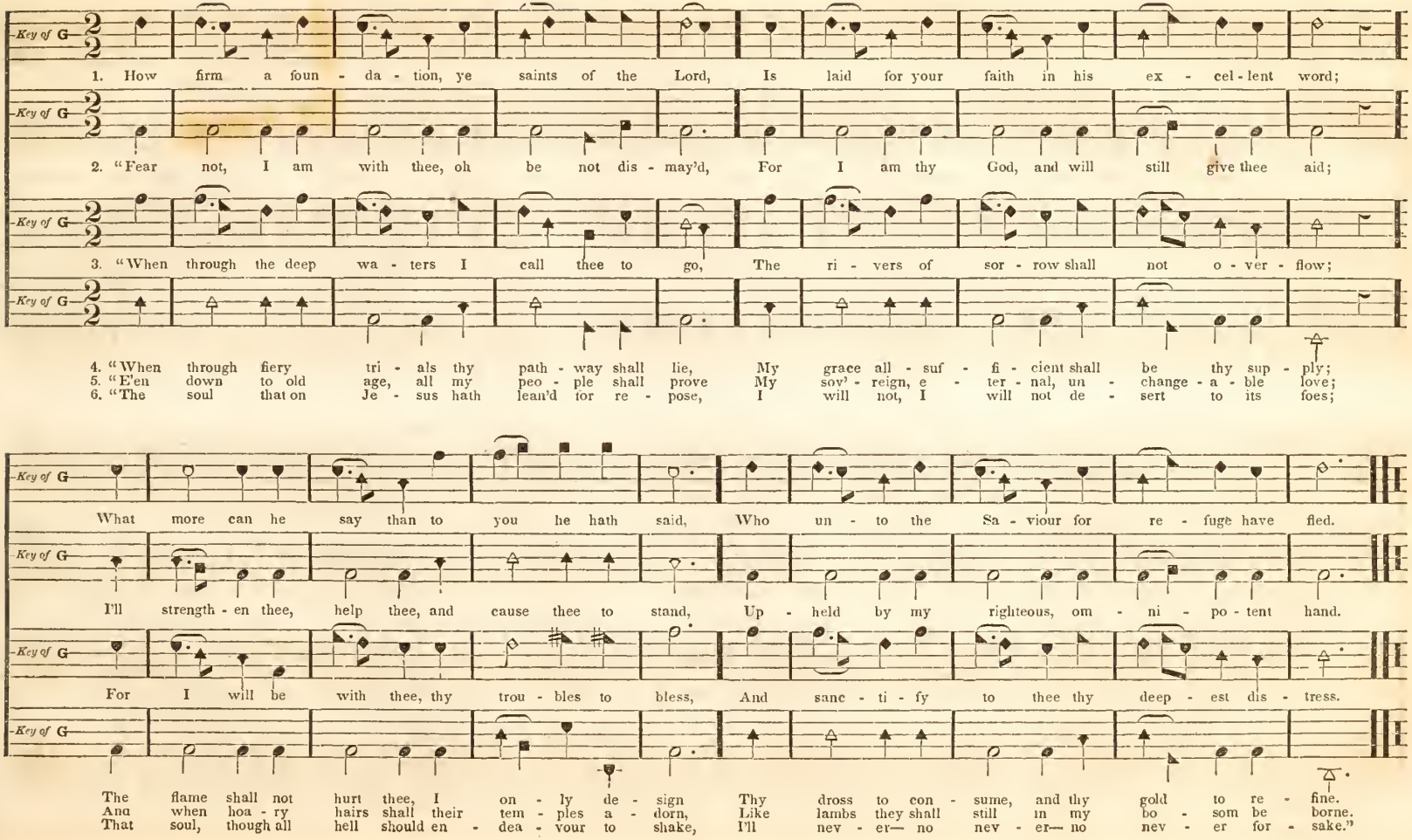
4. Where the saints of all a - ges in har - mo - ny meet, Their Sa - viour and brethren trans - port - ed to greet,

The few lu - rid morn - ings that dawn on us here, Are e - nough for life's woes— full e - nough for its cheer.

There, sweet be my rest, till he bid me a - rise, To hail him in triumph de - - scend - ing the skies.

Where the ri - vers of plea - sure flow o'er the bright plains, And the noon - tide of glory e - - ter - nal - ly reigns.

While the an - thems of rap - ture un - ceas - ing - ly roll, And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.


Key of G
1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent word;
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, oh be not dis - may'd, For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
3. "When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The ri - vers of sor - row shall not o - ver - flow;
4. "When through fiery tri - als thy path - way shall lie, My grace all - suf - fi - cient shall be thy sup - ply;
5. "E'en down to old age, all my peo - ple shall prove My sov' - reign, e - ter - nal, un - change - a - ble love;
6. "The soul that on Je - sus hath lean'd for re - pose, I will not, I will not de - sert to its foes;
What more can he say than to you he hath said, Who un - to the Sa - viour for re - fuge have fled.
I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up - held by my righteous, om - ni - po - tent hand.
For I will be with thee, thy trou - bles to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
The flame shall not hurt thee, I on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
And when hoa - ry hairs shall their tem - ples a - dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bo - som be borne.
That soul, though all hell should en - dea - vour to shake, I'll nev - er— no nev - er— no nev - er for - sake."

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.

Key of A

1. The Lord is our shepherd, our guar - dian and guide, What - ev-er we want, he will kind - ly pro - vide; To sheep of his pasture his

2. The Lord is our shepherd; what, then, shall we fear? Shall dangers af - fright - en us while he is near? Oh no: when he calls us, we'll

3. A - fraid to pur - sue by our - selves the dark way, Thy rod and thy staff be our com - fort and stay: We know by thy guidance, when

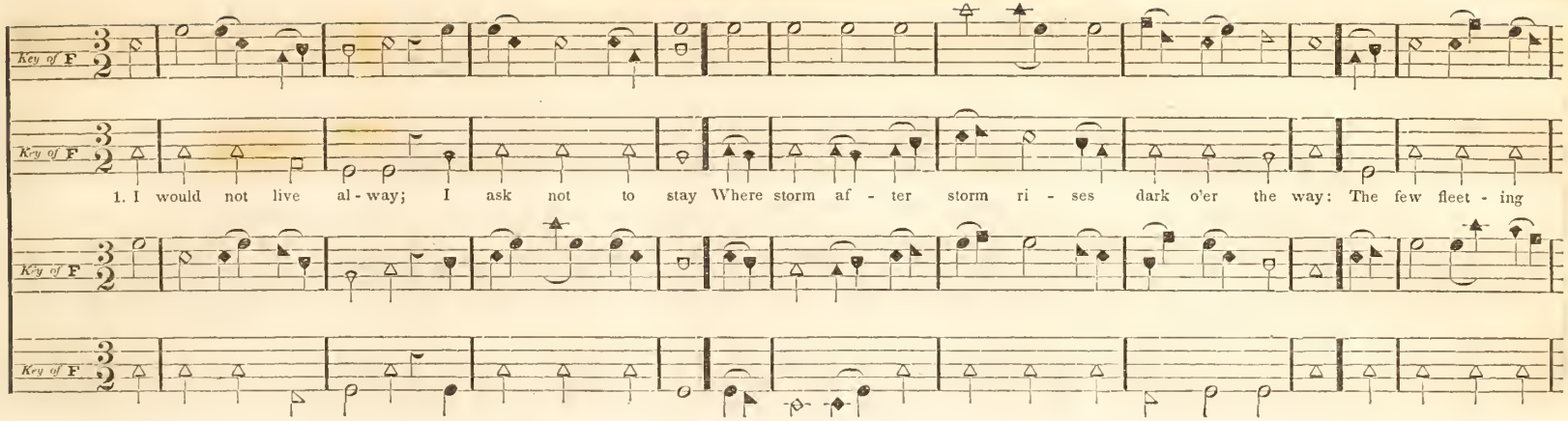
4. The Lord is be - come our sal - va - tion and song, His blessings have fol - low'd us all our life long; His name will we praise, while he

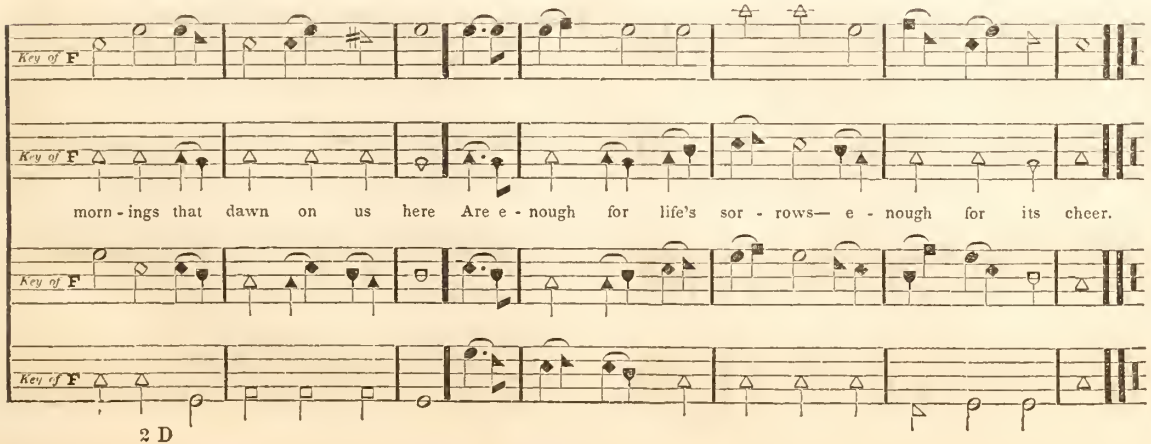
mer - cies a - bound, His care and pro tee - tion, His eare and pro - tee - tion, His eare and pro - tee - tion his flock will sur - round.

walk through the vale, The sha - dow of death, The sha - dow of death, The sha - dow of death, but our hearts shall not fail.

once it is past, To life and to glo - ry, To life and to glo - ry, To life and to glo - ry it brings us at last.

lends to us breath, Be joy - ful through life, Be joy - ful through life, Be joy - ful through life, and re - sign'd in our death.





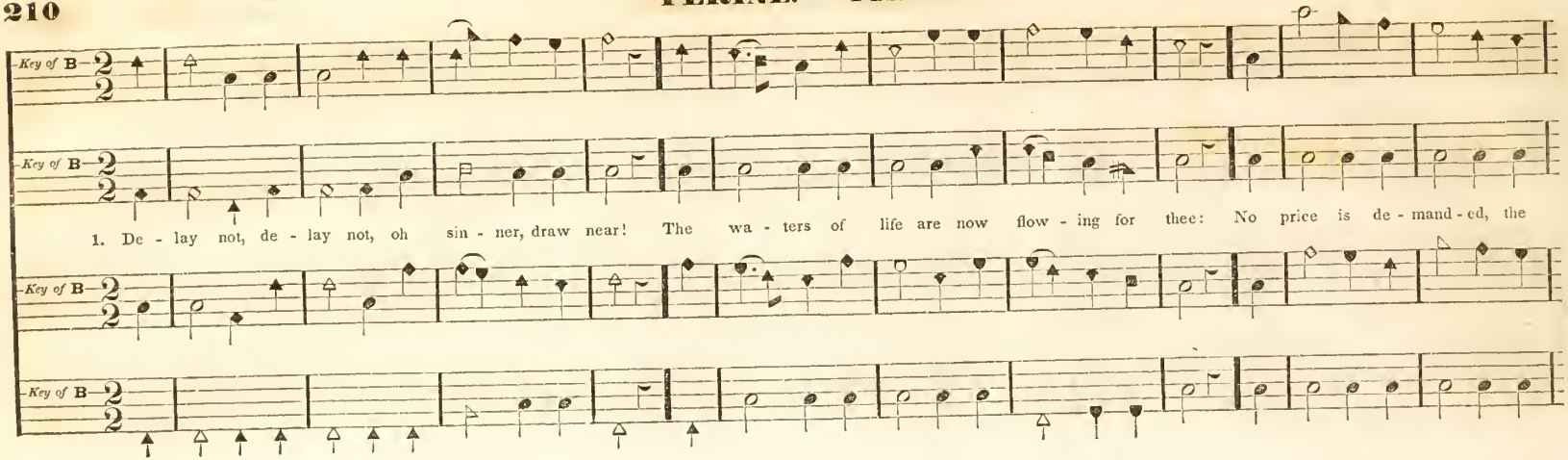
2 D

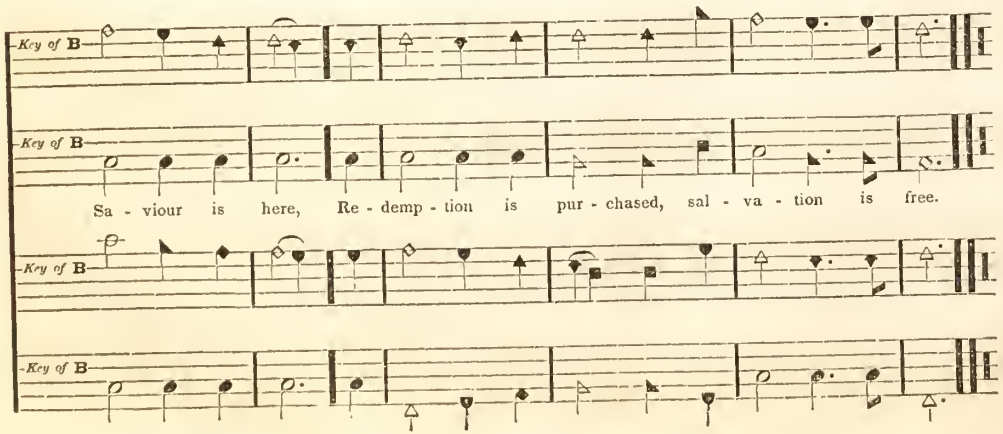
2. I would not live alway; no, welcome the tomb;
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom;
There sweet be my rest, till he bid me arise,
To hail him in triumph descending the skies.

3. Who, who would live alway, away from his God,
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains
And the noon-tide of glory eternally reigns?

4. Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet;
While anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

PERINE. 11s.



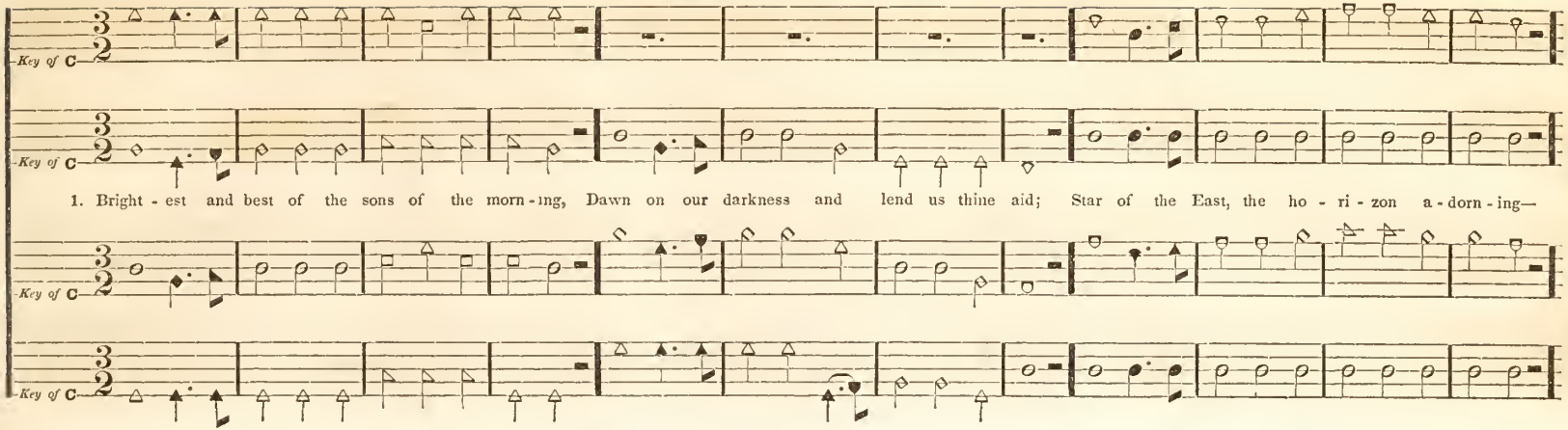


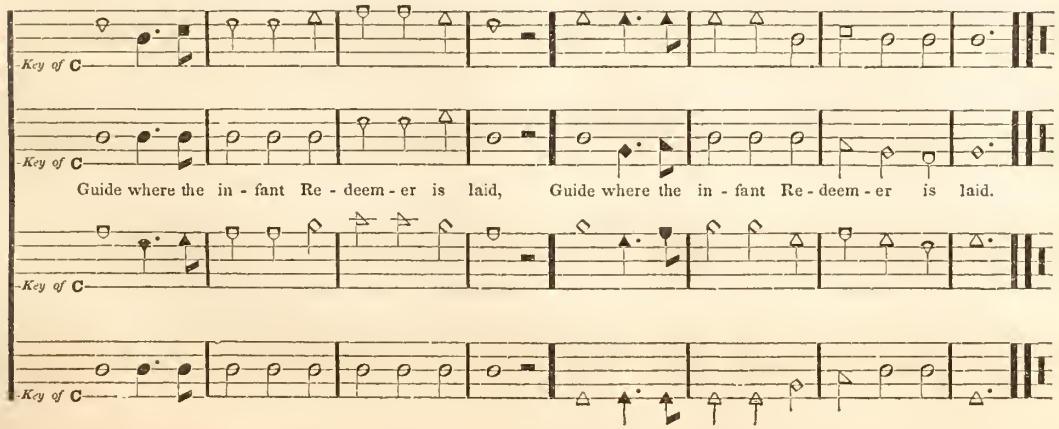
2. Delay not, delay not—why longer abuse
The love and compassion of Jesus thy God?
A fountain is open'd, how canst thou refuse
To wash and be cleansed in his pardoning blood?

3. Delay not, delay not, oh sinner, to come,
For mercy still lingers, and calls thee to-day:
Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb;
Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.

4. Delay not, delay not—the Spirit of Grace,
Long grieved and resisted, may take its sad flight,
And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,
To sink in the vale of eternity's night.

5. Delay not, delay not—the hour is at hand—
The earth shall dissolve, and the heavens shall fade;
The dead, small and great, in the judgment shall stand;
What power, then, oh sinner! shall lend thee its aid?





2. Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining;
Low lies his head, with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore him, in slumbers reclining—
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

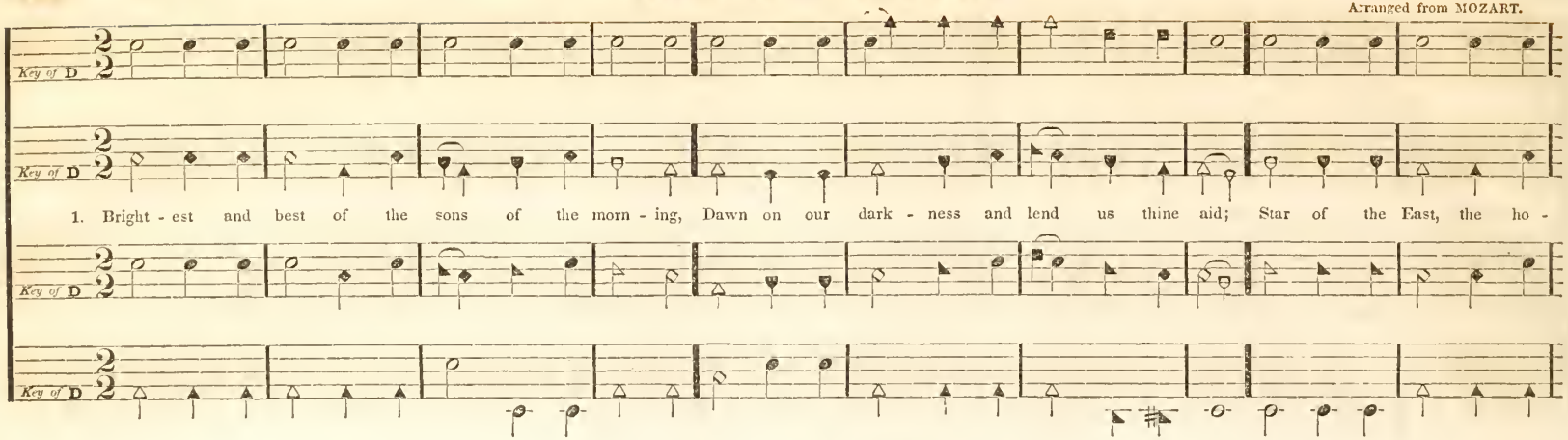
3. Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

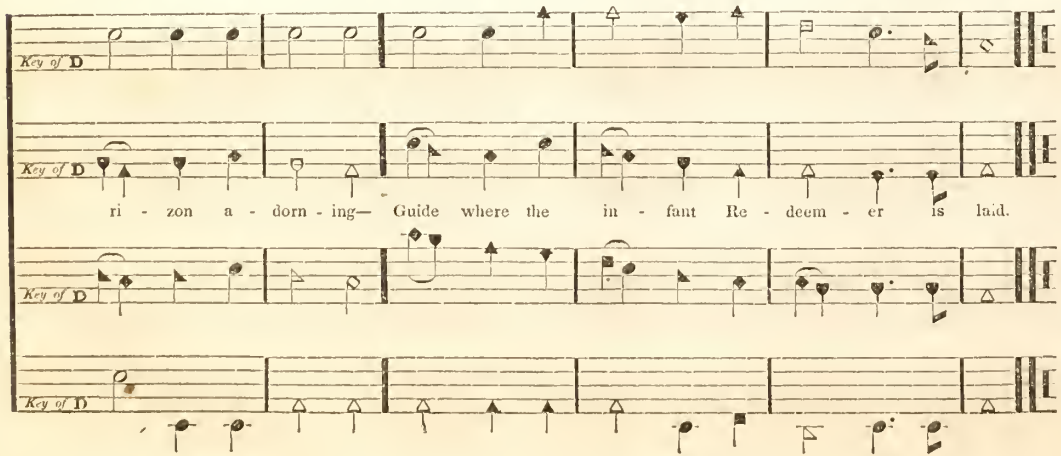
4. Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would his favour secure:
Richer, by far, is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning—
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning—
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

FOLSOM. 11s & 10s.

Arranged from MOZART.





2. Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining;
   Low lies his head, with the beasts of the stall;
   Angels adore him, in slumbers reclining—
   Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

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   Odors of Edom, and offerings divine?
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   Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid
   Star of the East, the horizon adorning—
   Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

LYONS. 10s & 11s.

Key of B♭ 3/2

1. Oh! praise ye the Lord, prepare a new song, And let all his saints in full concert join; With voices u - nited, the anthem pro-long, And show forth his praises in mu - sic di - vine.

Key of B♭ 3/2

Key of B♭ 3/2

2. Let praise to the Lord, who made us, ascend, Let each grateful heart be glad in its King: The God whom we worship our songs will attend, And view with complaisance the off'rings we bring.

Key of B♭ 3/2

FERNANDIANA. 10s & 11s.

3/2 Key of C

1. Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim, And publish a-broad his wonderful name; The name all-vic - to-rious of Je-sus ex - tol; His kingdom is glorious, he rules over all.

3/2 Key of C

2. God ruleth on high, al-might-y to save; And still he is nigh; his presence we have: The great con-gre-ga-tion his triumph shall sing, As-crib-ing sal - va-tion to Jesus our King.

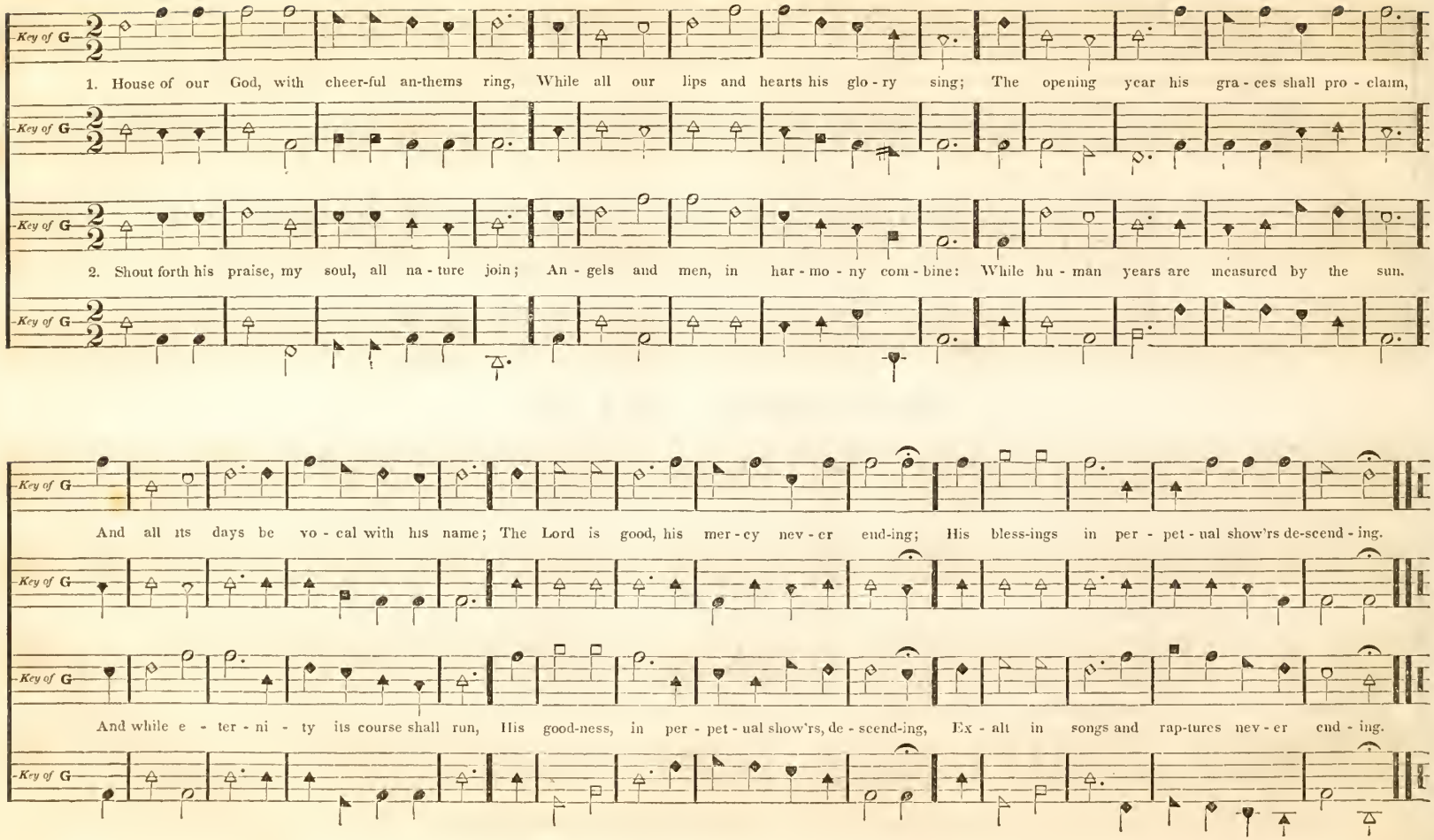
3/2 Key of C

3. "Sal - va-tion to God, who sits on the throne," Let all cry a - loud, and honour the Son: The praises of Je - sus the angels proclaim, Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

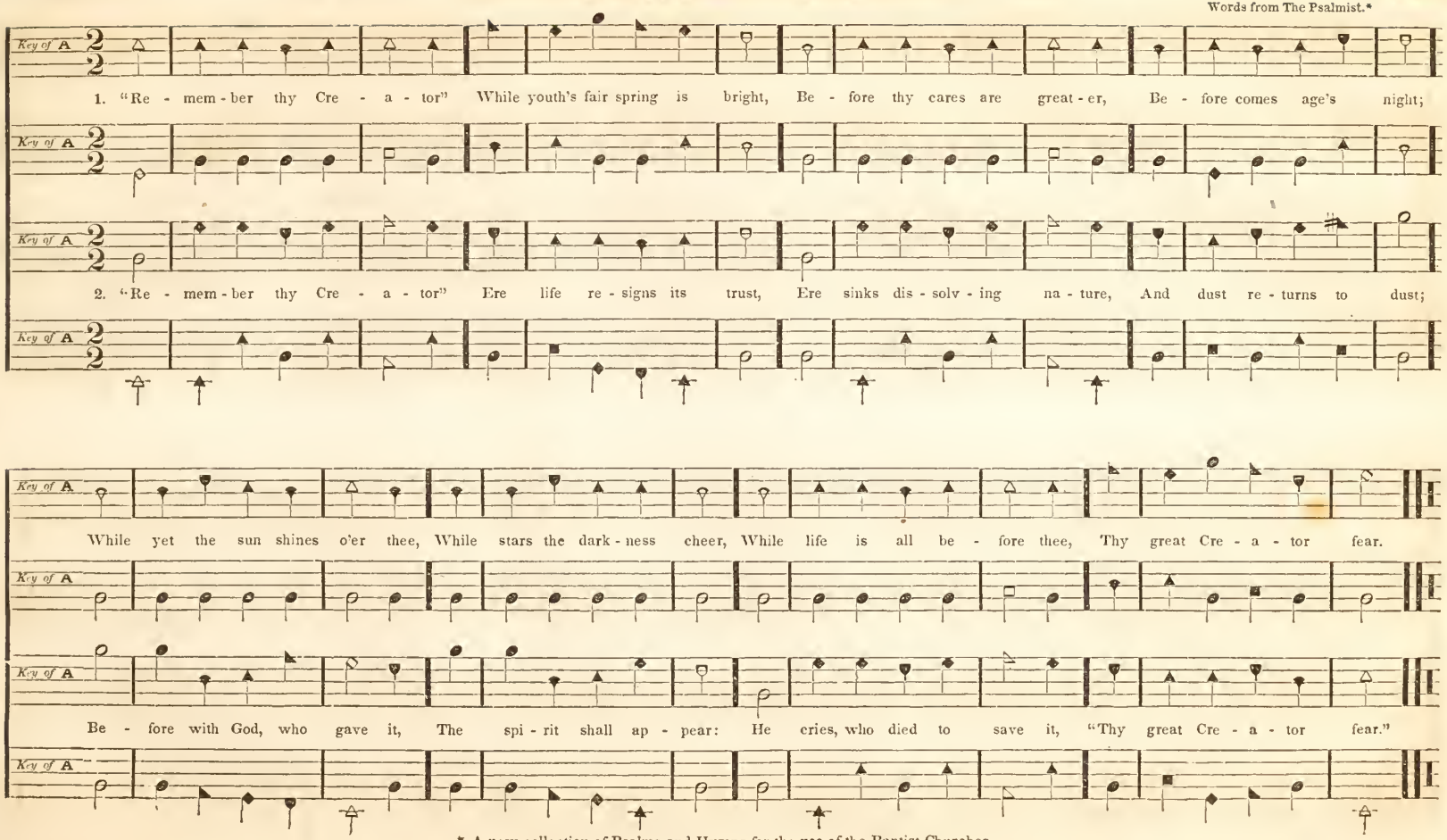
3/2 Key of C

4. Then let us a - dore, and give him his right,— All glory and pow'r, and wisdom and might, All honour and blessing, with angels a-bove, And thanks never ceasing, for in - fi - nite love.

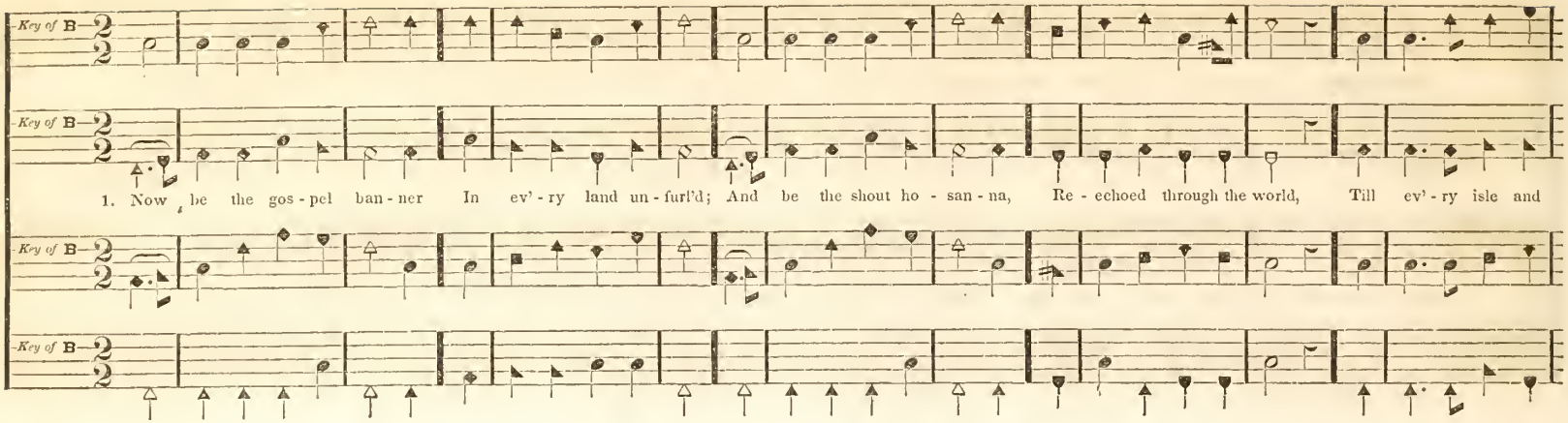
CALDWELL. 10s & 11s. (6 LINES.)

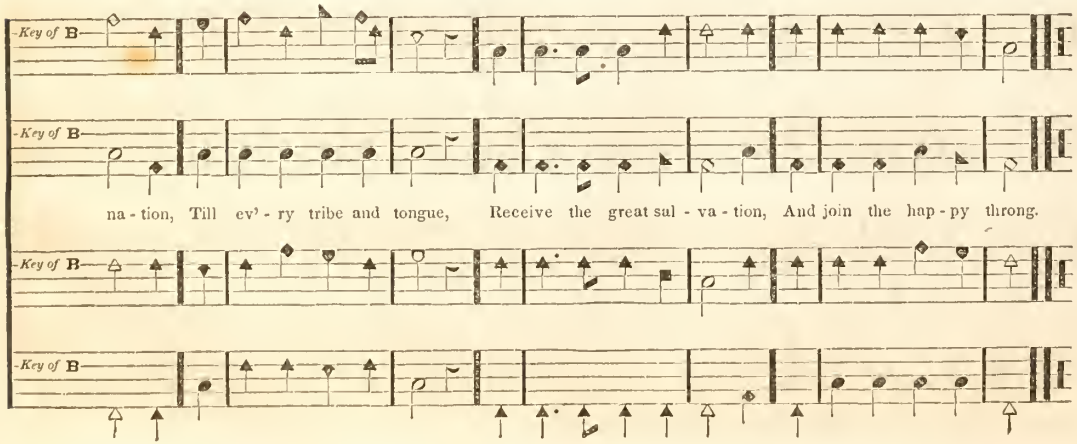


Words from The Psalmist.*



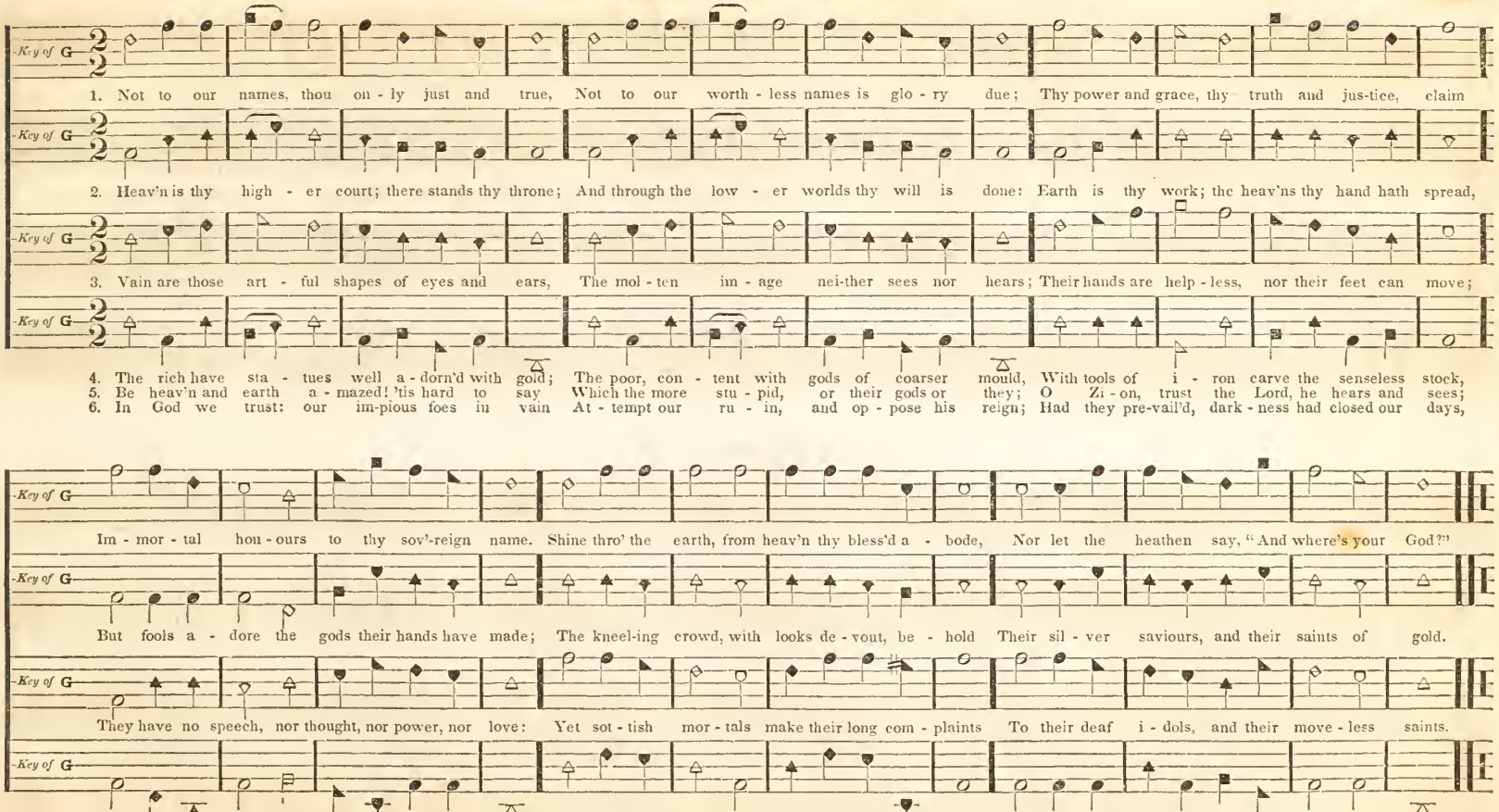
* A new collection of Psalms and Hymns for the use of the Baptist Churches.





2. What though th' embattled legions
   Of earth and hell combine?
   His arm throughout their regions
   Shall soon resplendent shine;
   Ride on, O Lord, victorious!
   Immanuel, Prince of Peace!
   Thy triumph shall be glorious;
   Thy empire still increase.

3. Yes, thou shalt reign for ever,
   Thou Lord, and King of kings!
   Thy light, thy love, thy favour,
   Each ransom'd captive sings:
   The isles for thee are waiting,
   The deserts learn thy praise,
   The hills and valleys greeting,
   The song responsive raise.


Key of G
1. Not to our names, thou on - ly just and true, Not to our worth - less names is glo - ry due; Thy power and grace, thy truth and jus-tice, claim
2. Heav'n is thy high - er court; there stands thy throne; And through the low - er worlds thy will is done: Earth is thy work; the heav'ns thy hand hath spread,
3. Vain are those art - ful shapes of eyes and ears, The mol - ten im - age nei-ther sees nor hears; Their hands are help - less, nor their feet can move;
4. The rich have sta - tues well a - dorn'd with gold; The poor, con - tent with gods of coarser mould, With tools of i - ron carve the senseless stock,
5. Be heav'n and earth a - mazed! 'tis hard to say Which the more stu - pid, or their gods or they; O Zi - on, trust the Lord, he hears and sees;
6. In God we trust: our im-pious foes in vain At - tempt our ru - in, and op - pose his reign; Had they pre-vail'd, dark - ness had closed our days,
Im - mor - tal hon - ours to thy sov'-reign name. Shine thro' the earth, from heav'n thy bless'd a - bode, Nor let the heathen say, "And where's your God?"
But fools a - dore the gods their hands have made; The kneel-ing crowd, with looks de - vout, be - hold Their sil - ver saviours, and their saints of gold.
They have no speech, nor thought, nor power, nor love: Yet sot - tish mor - tals make their long com - plaints To their deaf i - dols, and their move - less saints.
Lopp'd from a tree, or bro - ken from a rock; Peo - ple and priest drive on the so-lemn trade, And trust the gods that saws and ham-mers made.
He knows thy sor - rows, and re - stores thy peace; His wor - ship does a thou-sand comforts yield, He is thy help, and he thy heav'n-ly shield.
And death and si - lence had for - bid his praise: But we are saved, and live: let songs a - rise, And Zi - on bless the God who built the skies.

WHITBY. 10s.

Key of C

1. Hail, happy day! thou day of ho-ly rest! What heav'nly peace and transport fill my breast When Christ, the God of grace, in love descends, And kind - ly holds communion with his friends!

Key of C

2. Let earth and all its van-i-ties be gone, Move from my sight, and leave my soul a-lone; Its flatt'ring, fad - ing glories I de - spise, And to im - mor-tal beauties turn my eyes.

Key of C

3. Fain would I mount and penetrate the skies, And on my Sa-viour's glories fix my eyes: Oh, meet my ris - ing soul, thou God of love, And waft it to the blissful realms above.

Key of C

SAVANNAH. 10s.

PLEYEL.

Key of B

1. Rise, crown'd with light, imperial Salem, rise; Ex-alt thy tow'ring head, and lift thine eyes; See heav'n its sparkling portals wide display, And break upon thee in a flood of day.

Key of B

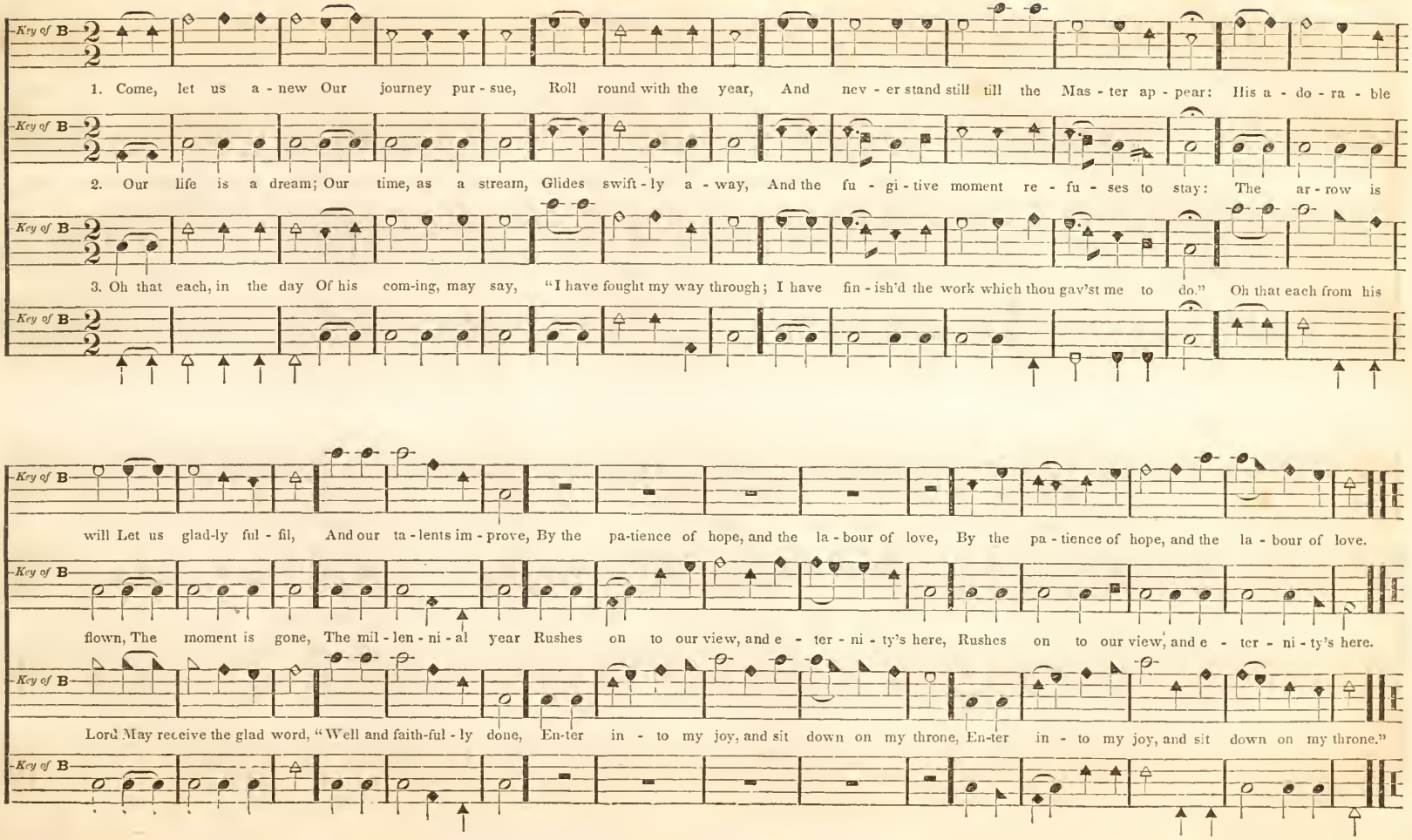
2. See a long race thy spacious courts adorn; See fu-ture sons and daughters, yet unborn, In crowding ranks, on ev'ry side a - rise, Demanding life, impatient for the skies.

Key of B

3. See barbarous nations at thy gates attend, Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend; See thy bright altars throng'd with prostrate kings, While ev'ry land its joyous tribute brings.

Key of B

4. The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay, Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away; But, fix'd his word, his saving power remains; Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.


Key of B
1. Come, let us a - new Our journey pur - sue, Roll round with the year, And nev - er stand still till the Mas - ter ap - pear: His a - do - ra - ble
2. Our life is a dream; Our time, as a stream, Glides swift - ly a - way, And the fu - gi - tive moment re - fu - ses to stay: The ar - row is
3. Oh that each, in the day Of his com-ing, may say, "I have fought my way through; I have fin - ish'd the work which thou gav'st me to do." Oh that each from his
will Let us glad-ly ful - fil, And our ta - lents im - prove, By the pa-tience of hope, and the la - bour of love, By the pa - tience of hope, and the la - bour of love.
flown, The moment is gone, The mil - len - ni - al year Rushes on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's here, Rushes on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's here.
Lord May receive the glad word, "Well and faith-ful - ly done, En-ter in - to my joy, and sit down on my throne, En-ter in - to my joy, and sit down on my throne."

BETHLEHEM. 5s & 8s.

Key of G

1. Be - hold how the Lord Has girt on his sword; From con - quest to con - quest pro - ceeds. From con - quest to con - quest pro - ceeds;

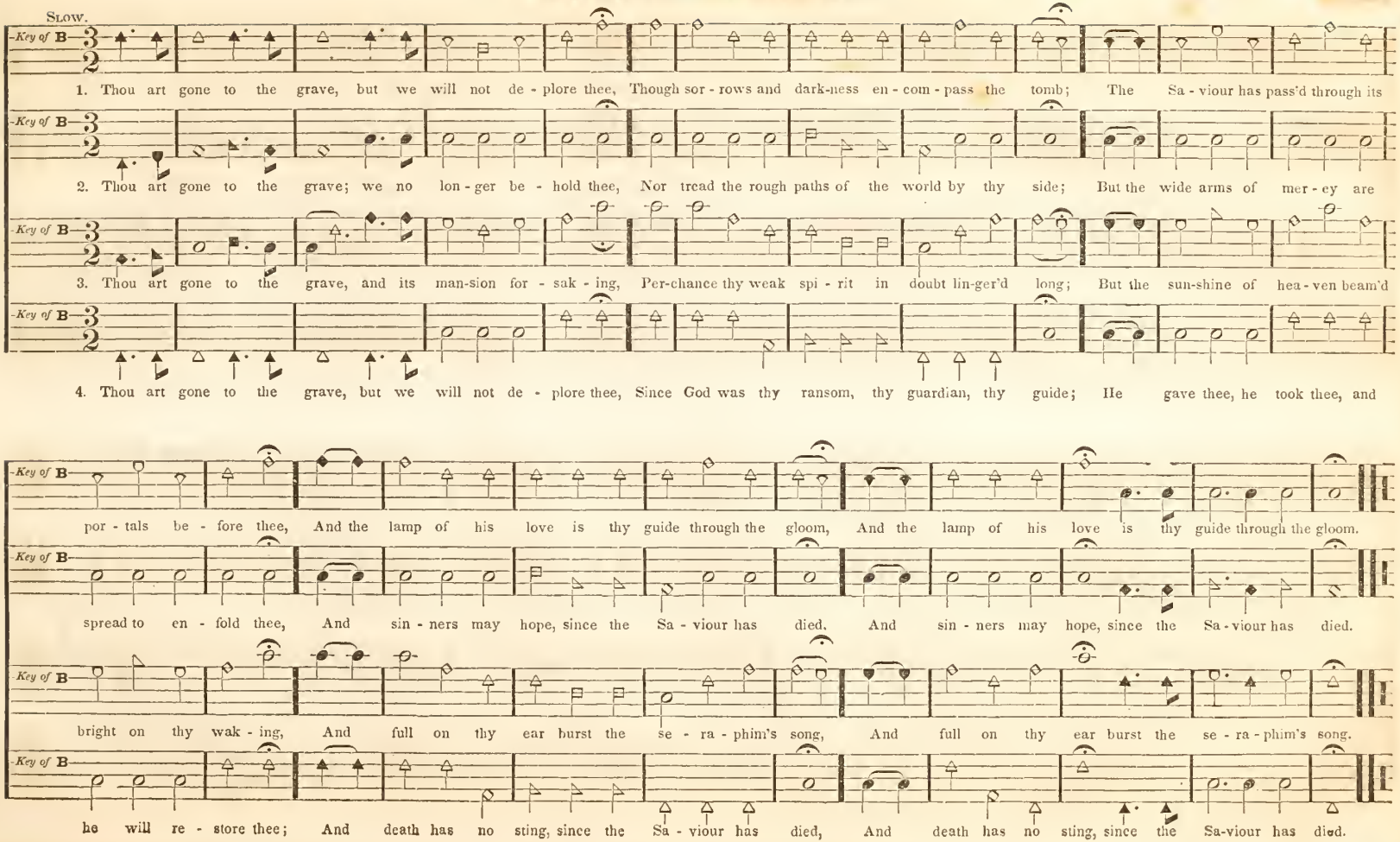
2. His word he sends forth, From south to the north; From east and from west it is heard: From east and from west it is heard:

3. To Je - sus a - lone, Who sits on the throne, Sal - va - tion and glo - ry be - long, Sal - va - tion and glo - ry be - long;

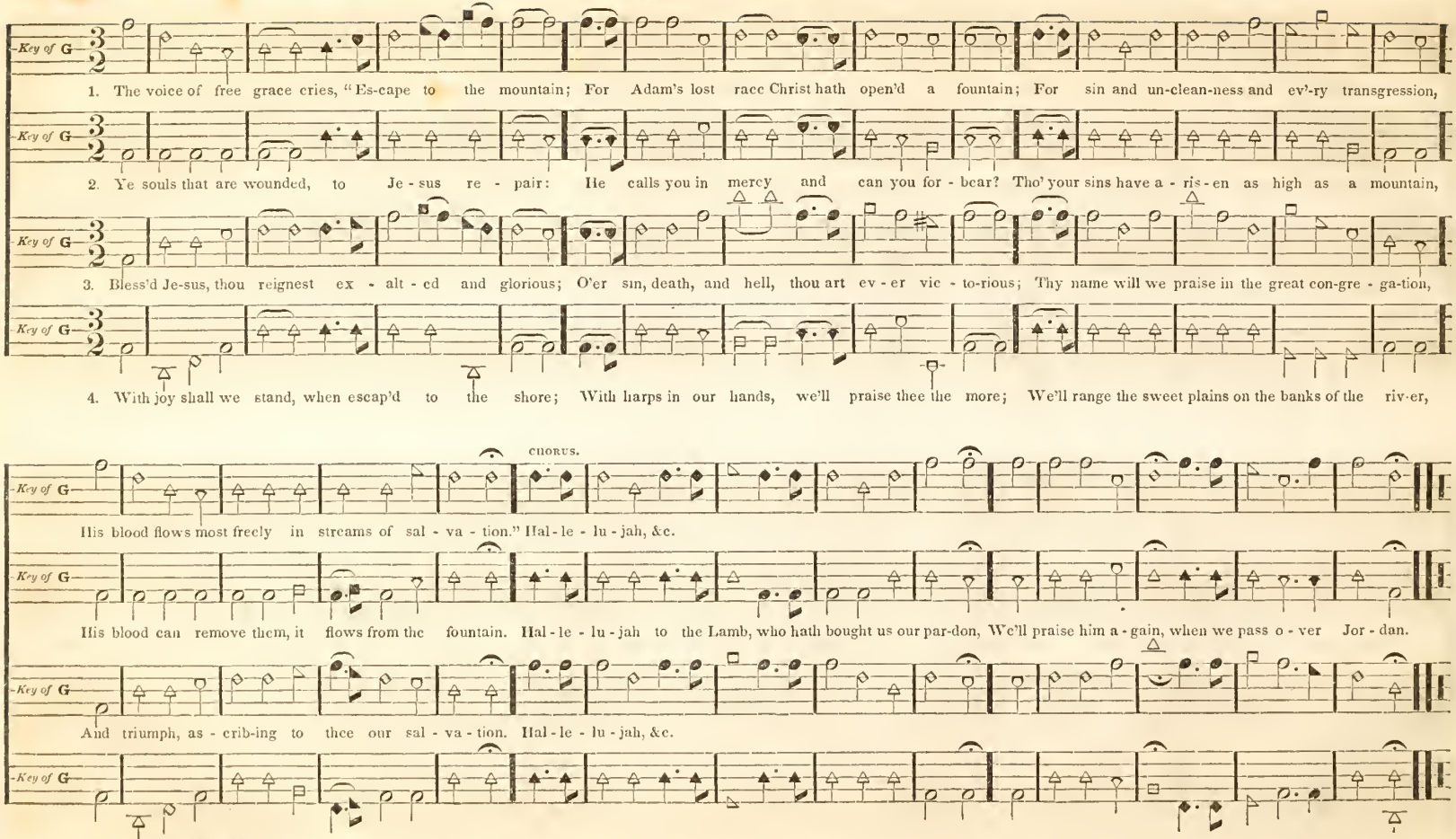
How hap - py are they Who live in this day, And wit - ness his won - der - ful deeds, And wit - ness his won - der - ful deeds.

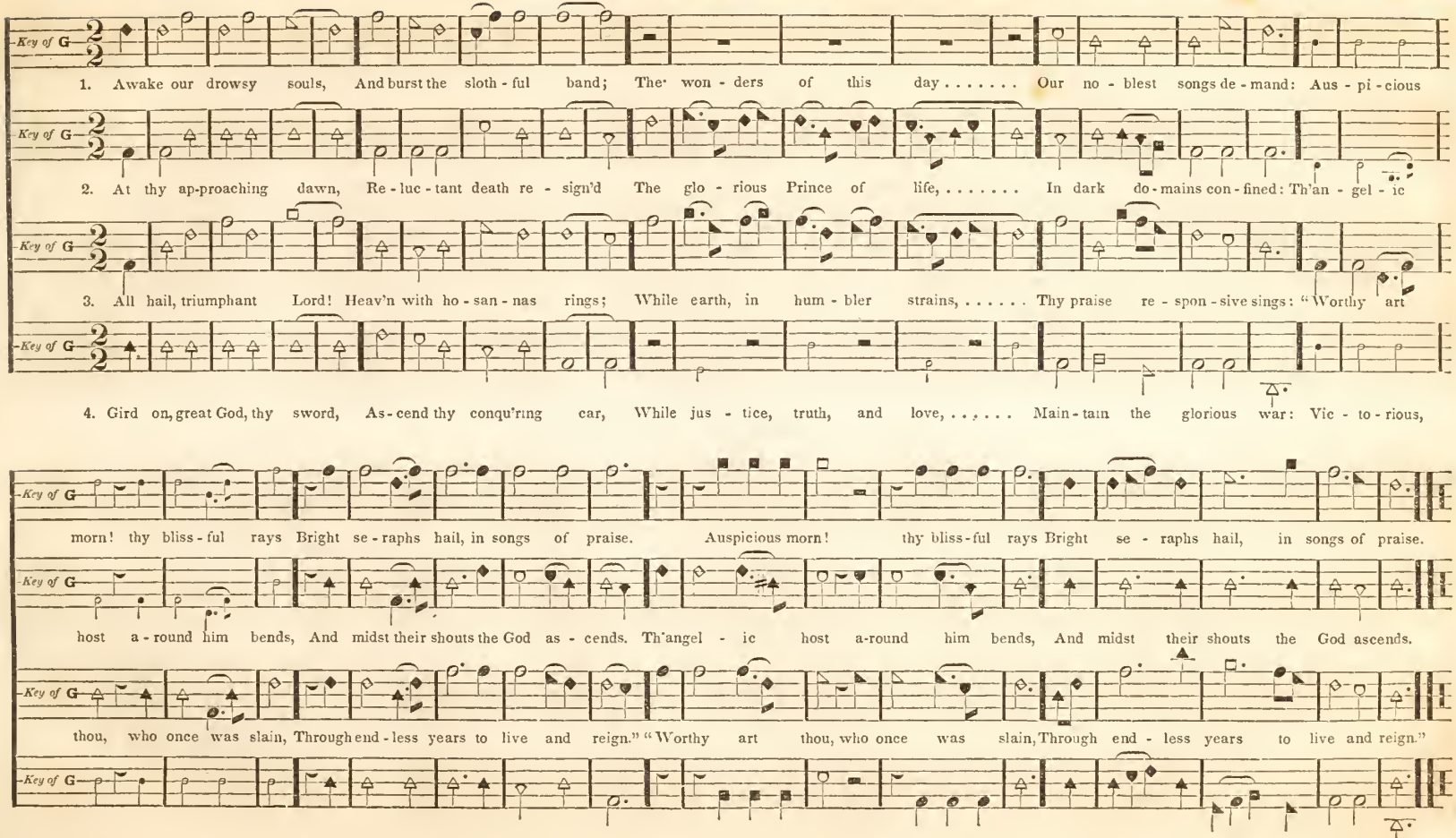
The reb - el is charm'd, The foe is dis - arm'd; No day like this day has ap - pear'd, No day like this day has ap - pear'd.

All hail bless - ed name, For - ev - er the same, Our joy, and the theme of our song, Our joy, and the theme of our song.


Slow.
Key of B
1. Thou art gone to the grave, but we will not de - plore thee, Though sor - rows and dark-ness en - com - pass the tomb; The Sa - viour has pass'd through its
2. Thou art gone to the grave; we no lon - ger be - hold thee, Nor tread the rough paths of the world by thy side; But the wide arms of mer - ey are
3. Thou art gone to the grave, and its man-sion for - sak - ing, Per-chance thy weak spi - rit in doubt lin-ger'd long; But the sun-shine of hea - ven beam'd
4. Thou art gone to the grave, but we will not de - plore thee, Since God was thy ransom, thy guardian, thy guide; He gave thee, he took thee, and
por - tals be - fore thee, And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom, And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom.
spread to en - fold thee, And sin - ners may hope, since the Sa - viour has died. And sin - ners may hope, since the Sa - viour has died.
bright on thy wak - ing, And full on thy ear burst the se - ra - phim's song, And full on thy ear burst the se - ra - phim's song.
he will re - store thee; And death has no sting, since the Sa - viour has died, And death has no sting, since the Sa-viour has died.

DUREN. 12s.


Key of G
1. The voice of free grace cries, "Es-cape to the mountain; For Adam's lost race Christ hath open'd a fountain; For sin and un-clean-ness and ev'-ry transgression,
2. Ye souls that are wounded, to Je-sus re-pair: He calls you in mercy and can you for-bear? Tho' your sins have a-ris-en as high as a mountain,
3. Bless'd Je-sus, thou reignest ex-alt-ed and glorious; O'er sin, death, and hell, thou art ev-er vic-to-rious; Thy name will we praise in the great con-gre-ga-tion,
4. With joy shall we stand, when escap'd to the shore; With harps in our hands, we'll praise thee the more; We'll range the sweet plains on the banks of the riv-er,
CHORUS.
His blood flows most freely in streams of sal-va-tion." Hal-le-lu-jah, &c.
His blood can remove them, it flows from the fountain. Hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb, who hath bought us our par-don, We'll praise him a-gain, when we pass o-ver Jor-dan.
And triumph, as-crib-ing to thee our sal-va-tion. Hal-le-lu-jah, &c.
And sing of sal-va-tion for ev-er and ev-er. Hal-le-lu-jah, &c.


Key of G
1. Awake our drowsy souls, And burst the sloth - ful band; The wonders of this day . . . . . Our no - blest songs de - mand: Aus - pi - cious
2. At thy ap-proaching dawn, Re - luc - tant death re - sign'd The glo - rious Prince of life, ... In dark do - mains con - fined: Th'an - gel - ic
3. All hail, triumphant Lord! Heav'n with ho - san - nas rings; While earth, in hum - bler strains, ... Thy praise re - spon - sive sings: "Worthy art
4. Gird on, great God, thy sword, As - cend thy conqu'ring car, While jus - tice, truth, and love, ... Main - tain the glorious war: Vic - to - rious,
morn! thy bliss - ful rays Bright se - raphs hail, in songs of praise. Auspicious morn! thy bliss - ful rays Bright se - raphs hail, in songs of praise.
host a - round him bends, And midst their shouts the God as - cends. Th'angel - ic host a-round him bends, And midst their shouts the God ascends.
thou, who once was slain, Through end - less years to live and reign." "Worthy art thou, who once was slain, Through end - less years to live and reign."
thou thy foes shalt tread, And sin and hell in tri - umph lead. Vic - to-rious, thou thy foes shalt tread. And sin and hell in triumph lead.

RICHMOND. H. P. M. OR H. M. BY OMITTING THE REPEAT.

SLOW AND SOFT.

Key of B 3/2

1. Come, heav'nly peace of mind, I sigh for thy re - turn; I seek but can - not find The joys for which I mourn: } My days of hap - pi - ness are
Ah! where's the Sa - viour now, Whose smiles I once pos - sess'd? Till he re - turn, I bow, By hea - viest grief op - press'd; }

gone, And I am left to weep a - lone, And I am left to weep a - lone.

2. I tried each earthly charm—
In pleasure's haunts I stray'd—
I sought its soothing balm—
I asked the world its aid;
But oh! no balm it had
To heal a wounded breast,
And I, forlorn and sad,
Must seek another rest;
My days of happiness are gone,
And I am left to weep alone.

3. Where can the mourner go,
And tell his tale of grief?
Ah! who can sooth his wo,
And give him sweet relief?
Thou, Jesus! canst impart,
By thy long wish'd return,
Ease to this wounded heart,
And bid me cease to mourn;
Then shall this night of sorrow flee,
And I rejoice, my Lord, in thee.

VILLAGE HYMNS.

BURLINGTON. 12s, 11s & 8s.

WITH ENERGY.

Key of C

1. The Prince of sal - va - tion in triumph is riding, And glory attends him along his bright way: The tidings of grace on the breezes are gliding, And nations are owning his sway.

2. Ride on in thy greatness, thou conquering Saviour, Let thousands of thousands submit to thy reign, Acknowledge thy goodness, entreat for thy favour, And follow thy glo - ri - ous train.

3. Then loud shall ascend, from each sancti-fied nation, The voice of thanksgiving, the chorus of praise; And heav'n shall re-echo the song of sal - va - tion, In rich and me - lo - di - ous lays.

LORTON. 8s & 4s.

IN MODERATE TIME.

Key of A

1. Cre - ate, O God, my powers a - new; Make my whole heart sincere and true; Oh cast me not in wrath a - way, Nor let thy soul-enliv'ning ray Still cease to shine.

2. Re - store thy fa - vour, bliss di - vine! Those heav'nly joys that once were mine; Let thy good Spi - rit, kind and free, Up-hold and guide my steps to thee, Thou God of love.

3 Then will I teach thy sa-cred ways; With ho - ly zeal pro - claim thy praise; Till sin - ners leave the dang'rous road, For-sake their sins, and turn to God With hearts sincere.

4. Oh cleanse my guilt, and heal my pain; Re-move the blood-pol - lu - ted stain; Then shall my heart a - dor - ing trace, My Saviour God, the boundless grace That flows from thee.

Treble and Alto sing small notes. *Slow.*

HARWELL. 8s & 7s. (6 LINES, PECULIAR.)

LIVELY.

Key of G

1. Hark, ten thousand harps and voices, Sound the note of praise above; Jesus reigns, and heav'n rejoices: Je-sus reigns the God of love: } See, he sits on yonder throne; Jesus rules the world a - lone. Halle - lu - jah! Halle - lu - jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! A - men.

2. Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens All above, and gives it worth; Lord of life, thy smile enlightens, Cheers and charms thy saints on earth: } When we think of love like thine, Lord, we own it love di-vine. Halle - lu - jah! Halle - lu - jah! Halle-lu-jah! A - men.

3. King of glory, reign for ev - er, Thine an ever-last-ing crown: Nothing from thy love shall sever Those whom thou hast made thine own: } Happy objects of thy grace, Destined to behold thy face. Halle - lu - jah! Halle-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah! A - men.

4. Saviour, hasten thine appearing; Bring, oh bring the glorious day. When, the gospel summons hearing, Heathen nations will o - bey: } Then with gold-en harps, we'll sing, Glo-ry, glo - ry to our King. Hal-le - lu - jah! Halle - lujah! Hal-le - lu - jah! A - men.

OSGOOD. 8s, 7s & 4s.

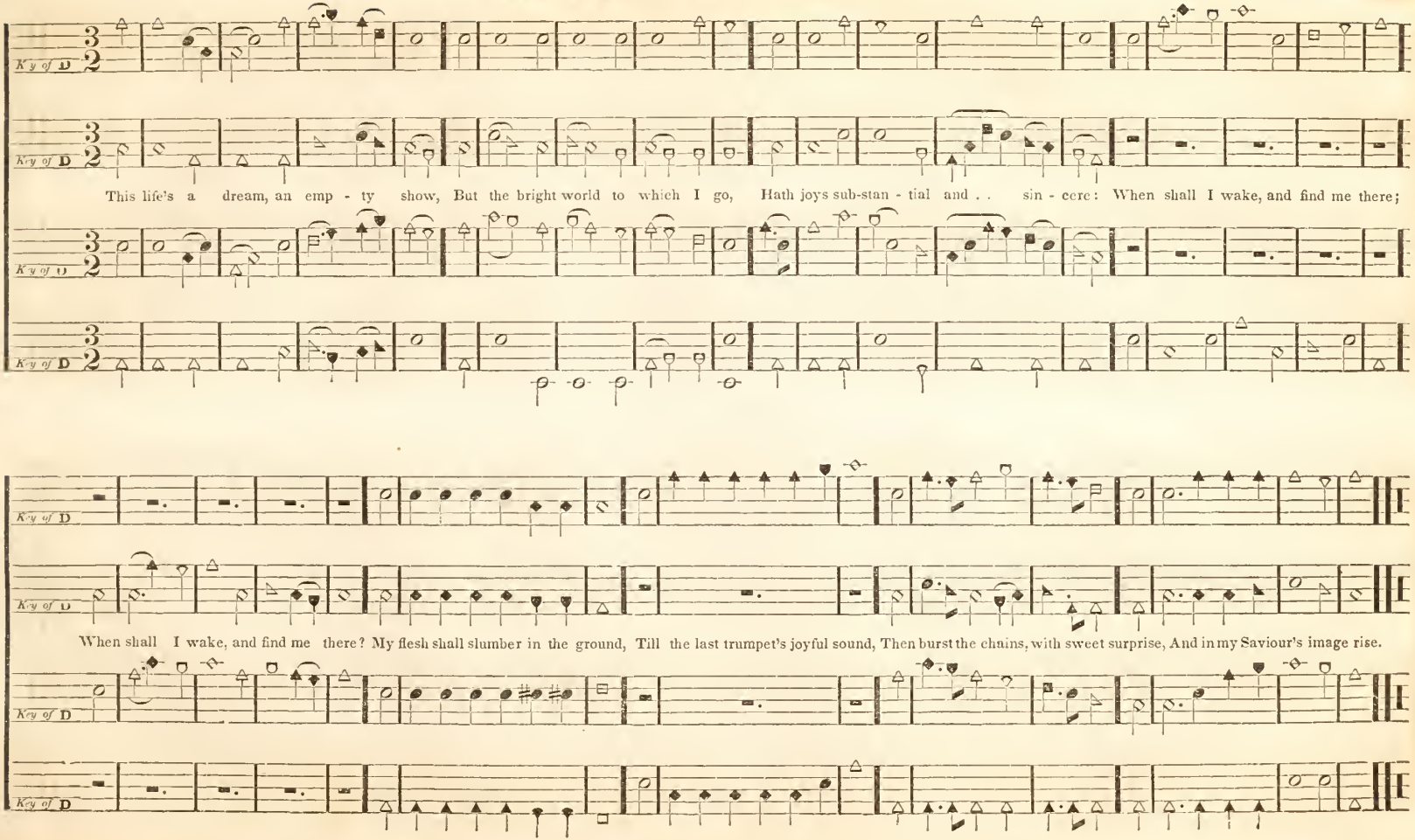
WITH TENDERNESS AND FEELING.

Arranged from RITTER.

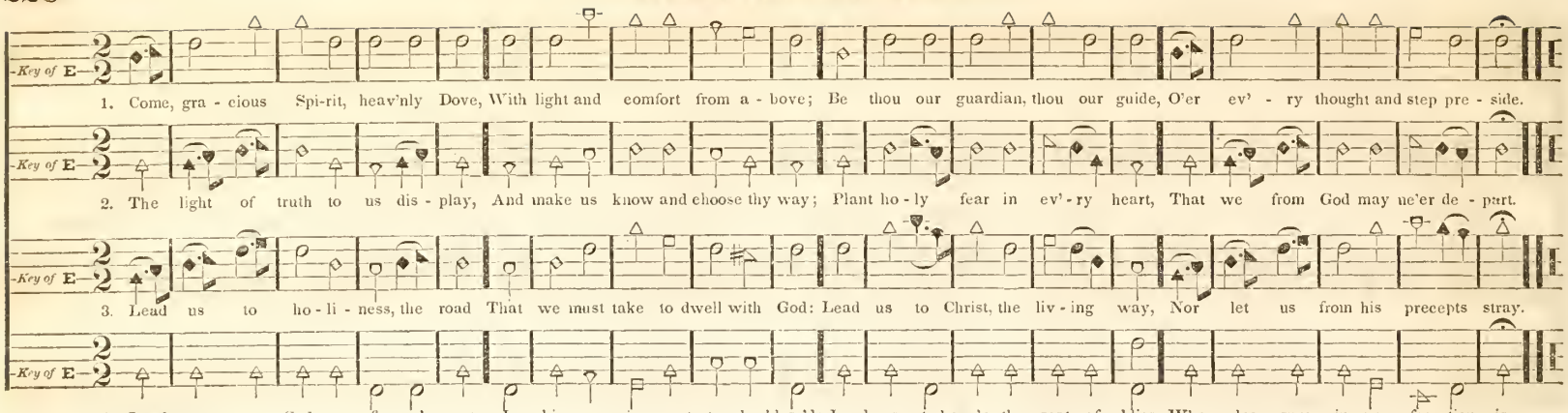
Key of E

1. Hear, O sin - ner! mer - cy hails you, Now with sweetest voice she calls, Bids you haste to seek the Sa - viour, Ere the hand of jus - tice falls; } Hear, O sinner, Hear, O sin - ner, 'Tis the voice of mer - cy calls, 'Tis the voice of mer - cy calls.

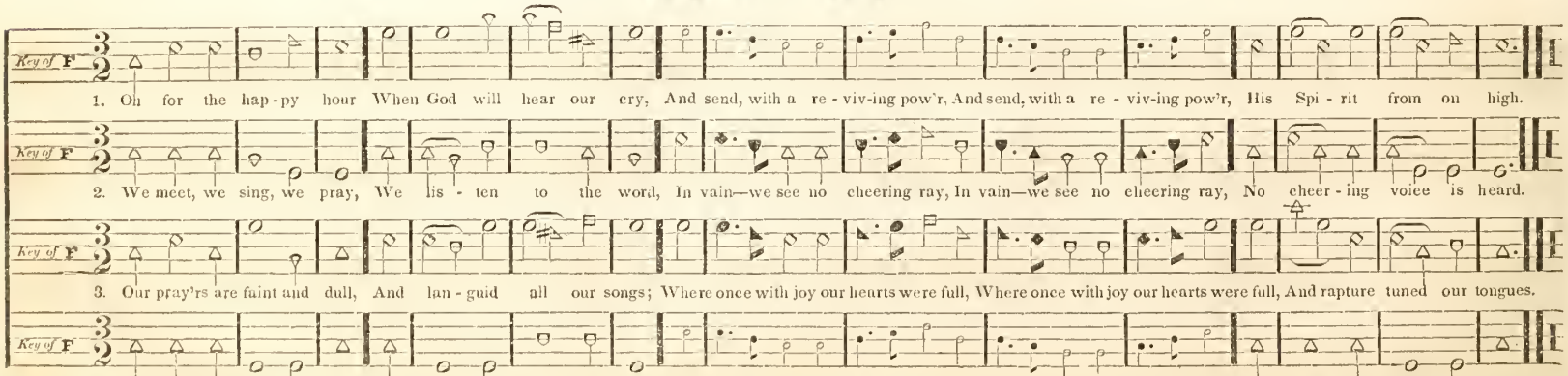
2. Haste! O sin - ner! to the Saviour, Seek his mer-cy while you may; Soon the day of grace is o - ver; Soon your life will pass a - way; } Haste, O sin - ner, Haste, O sin - ner! You must perish— if you stay, You must perish— if you stay


Key of D
This life's a dream, an emp - ty show, But the bright world to which I go, Hath joys sub-stan - tial and . . sin - cere: When shall I wake, and find me there;
When shall I wake, and find me there? My flesh shall slumber in the ground, Till the last trumpet's joyful sound, Then burst the chains, with sweet surprise, And in my Saviour's image rise.

ILLINOIS. L. M.



GERAR. S. M.



SLOW.

Key of D

1. Our heav'n-ly Fa - ther, hear The pray'r we of - fer now: Thy name be hallow'd, far and near, To thee all na - tions bow.
2. Thy king - dom come; thy will On earth be done in love, As saints and se - ra - phim ful - fil Thy per - fect law a - bove.

Key of D

3. Our dai ly bread sup - ply, While by thy word we live; The guilt of our in - i - qui - ty For - give, as we for - give.
4. From dark temp - ta - tion's power, From Sa - tan's wiles de - fend; De - li - ver in the e - vil hour, And guide us to the end.

Key of D

5. Thine, then, for ev - er be Glo - ry and pow'r di - vine; The scep - tre, throne, and ma - jes - ty Of heav'n and earth are thine.
6. Thus hum - bly taught to pray, By thy be - lov - ed Son, Through him we come to thee, and say— All for his sake be done.

Key of D

There is a Calm for those who Weep.

Music by T. B. MASON.
Words by MONTGOMERY.

SLOW AND SOFT.

Key of A

1. There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for wea - ry pil-grims found: They soft - ly lie, and sweet - ly sleep, Low in the ground, Low in the ground.
2. The storm that wrecks the win - ter sky No more dis - turbs their deep re - pose, Than sum-mer evening's lat - est sigh, That shuts the rose, That shuts the rose.

Key of A

3. Thou traveller in the vale of tears, To realms of ev - er - last - ing light, Through time's dark wil-der - ness of years Pursue thy flight, Pur - sue thy flight.
4. What-e'er thy lot— wher-e'er thou be— Con - fess thy fol - ly— kiss the rod; And in thy chastening sor - rows see The hand of God, The hand of God.

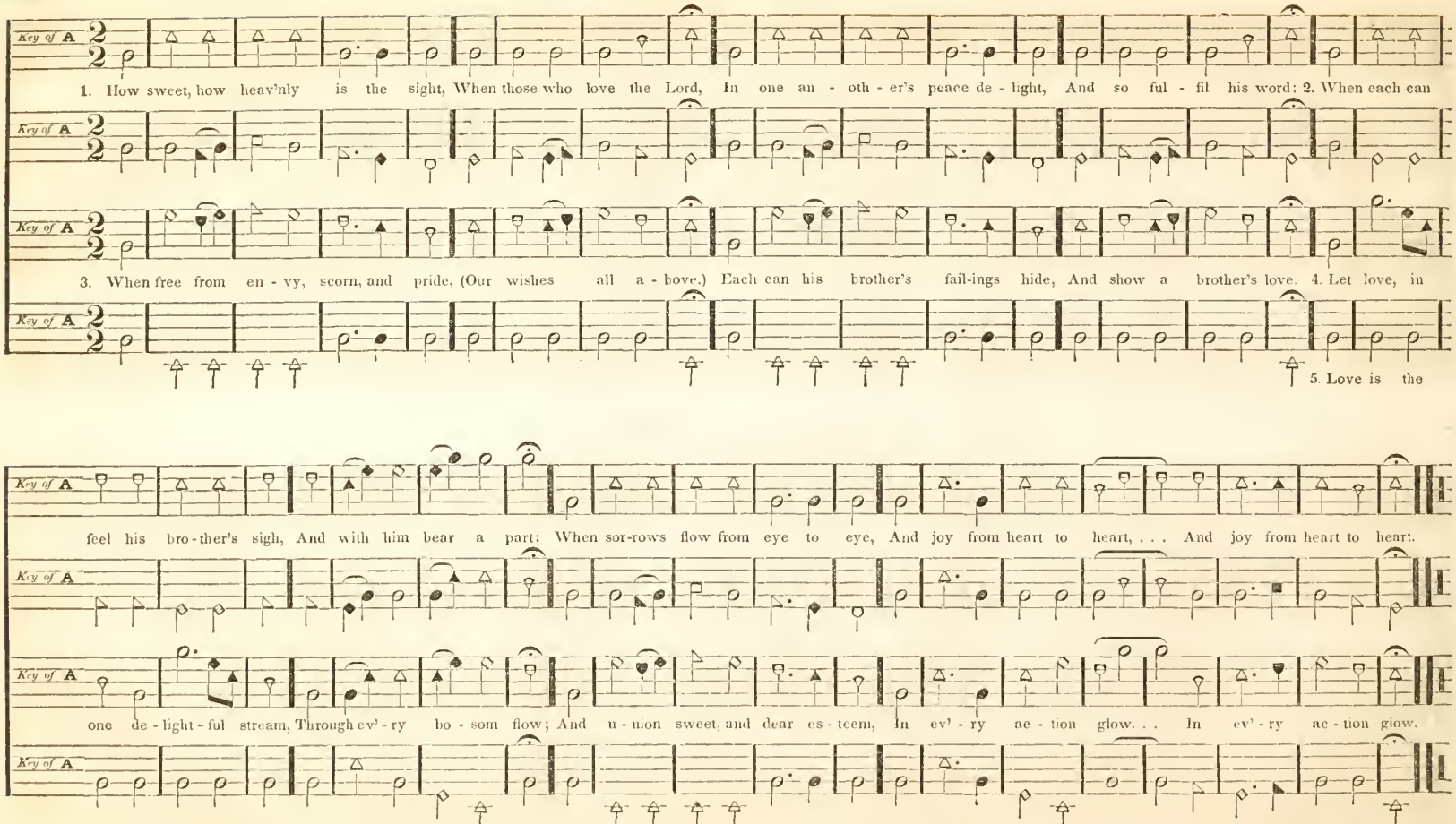
Key of A

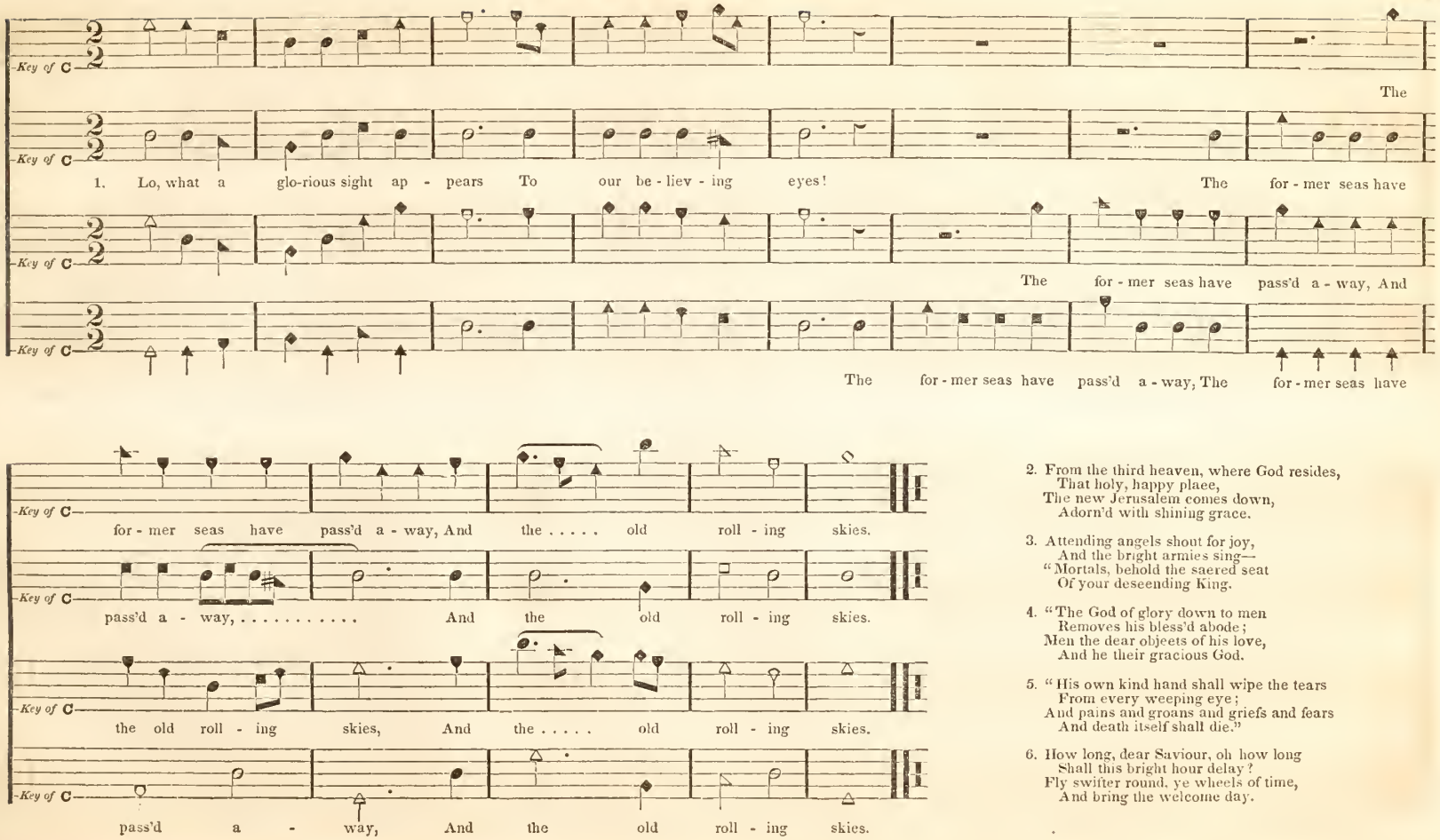
5. Though long of winds and waves the sport, Con - demn'd in wretch-ed - ness to roam, Thou soon shalt reach a shelt' - ring port, A qui - et home, A qui - et home.
6. Thy soul, re - new'd by grace di - vine, In God's own im - age, freed from clay, In heaven's e - ter - nal sphere shall shine, A star of day, A star of day.

Key of A

7. I long to lay this pain - ful head, And ach - ing heart be-neath the soil; To slum - ber in that dream - less bed From all my toil, From all my toil.

IDDO. C. M.


Key of A
1. How sweet, how heav'nly is the sight, When those who love the Lord, In one an - oth - er's peace de - light, And so ful - fil his word; 2. When each can
3. When free from en - vy, scorn, and pride, (Our wishes all a - bove.) Each can his brother's fail-ings hide, And show a brother's love. 4. Let love, in
5. Love is the
feel his bro-ther's sigh, And with him bear a part; When sor-rows flow from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart, . . . And joy from heart to heart.
one de - light - ful stream, Through ev' - ry bo - som flow; And u - nion sweet, and dear es - teem, In ev' - ry ac - tion glow. . . In ev' - ry ac - tion glow.
gold - en chain that binds The hap - py souls a - bove; And he's an heir of heav'n, who finds His bo - som glow with love. His bo - som glow with ove



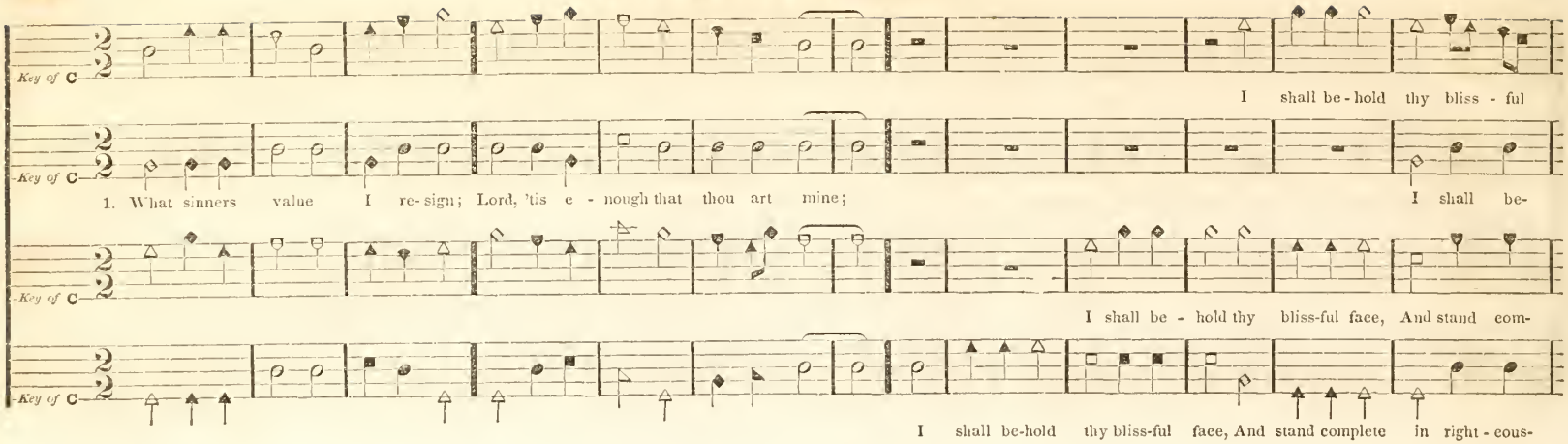
2. From the third heaven, where God resides,
That holy, happy place,
The new Jerusalem comes down,
Adorn'd with shining grace.

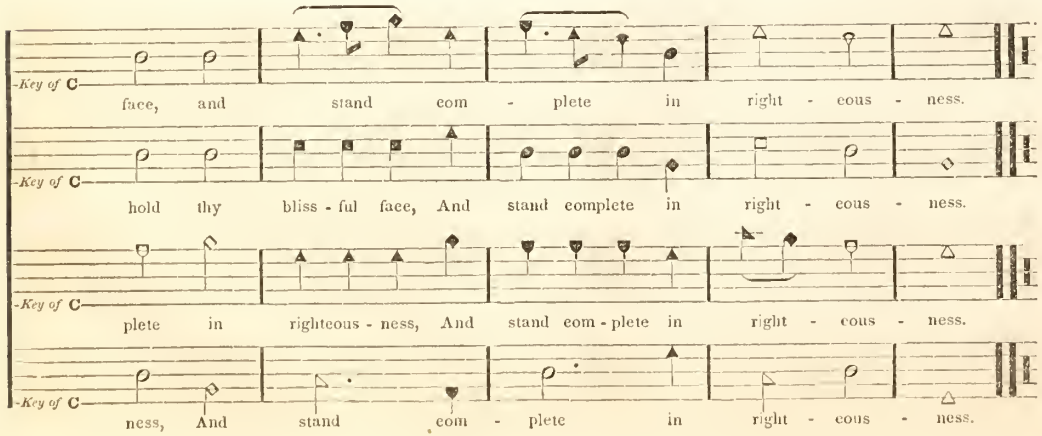
3. Attending angels shout for joy,
And the bright armies sing—
"Mortals, behold the sacred seat
Of your descending King.

4. "The God of glory down to men
Removes his bless'd abode;
Men the dear objects of his love,
And he their gracious God.

5. "His own kind hand shall wipe the tears
From every weeping eye;
And pains and groans and griefs and fears
And death itself shall die."

6. How long, dear Saviour, oh how long
Shall this bright hour delay?
Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time,
And bring the welcome day.





2. This life's a dream—an empty show;
But the bright world to which I go
Hath joys substantial and sincere:
When shall I wake, and find me there?

3. Oh glorious hour! oh bless'd abode!
I shall be near and like my God;
And flesh and sin no more control
The sacred pleasures of my soul.

4. My flesh shall slumber in the ground
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound;
Then burst the chains, with sweet surprise,
And in my Saviour's image rise.

BARTIMEUS. 8s & 7s.

Slow.

Key of F

1. "Mer - cy, O thou son of Da - vid!" Thus the blind Bar - ti - meus pray'd: "O - thers by thy word are sav - ed, Now to me af - ford thine aid."

2. Ma - ny for his cry - ing chid him, But he call'd the loud - er still; Till the gracious Saviour bid him, "Come, and ask me what you will."

3. Mo - ney was not what he want - ed, Though by beg - ging used to live; But he ask'd, and Je - sus grant - ed Alms which none but he could give.

4. "Lord, re - move this grievous blindness, Let my eyes be - hold the day"—Straight he saw, and, won by kindness, Follow'd Je - sus in the way.
5. Oh, me-thinks I hear him praising, Pub - lish - ing to all a - round—"Friends, is not my case a - ma - zing? What a Sa - viour I have found!
6. "Oh that all the blind but knew him, And would be ad - vised by me; Sure - ly they would has - ten to him, He would cause them all to see."

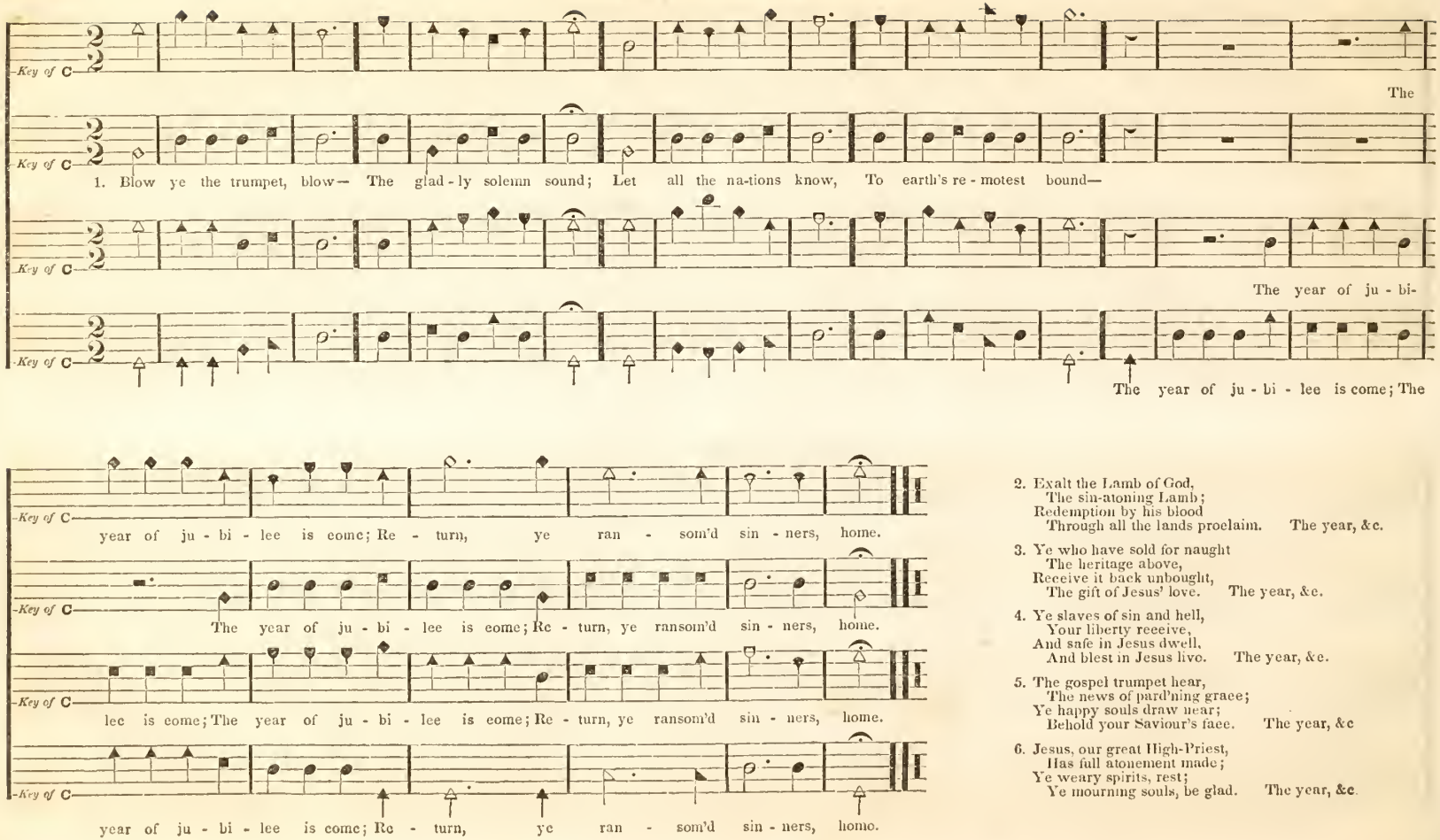
LOUISVILLE. S. M.

Key of G

1. Let par-ty names no more The Christian world o'erspread; Gen - tile and Jew, and bond and free, Are one in Cbrist their head, Are one in Christ their head.

2. A - mong the saints on earth Let mutual love be found; Heirs of the same in - her - i - tance, With mutual blessings crown'd, With mutual blessings crown'd.

3. Thus will the church be-low Re - semble that a - bove, Where streams of pleasure ev - er flow, And ev' - ry heart is love, And ev' - ry heart is love.



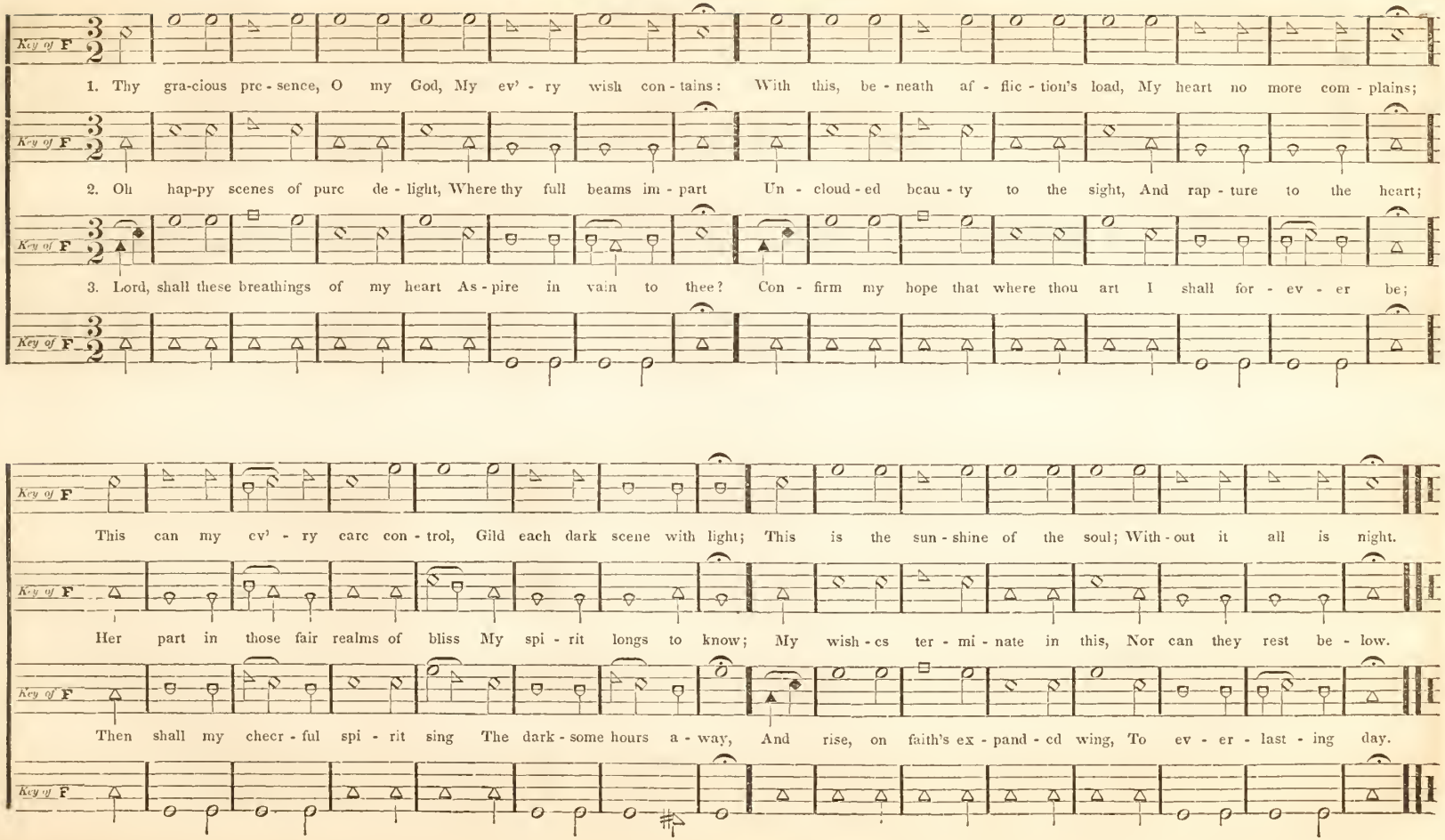
2. Exalt the Lamb of God,
The sin-atoning Lamb;
Redemption by his blood
Through all the lands proclaim. The year, &c.

3. Ye who have sold for naught
The heritage above,
Receive it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love. The year, &c.

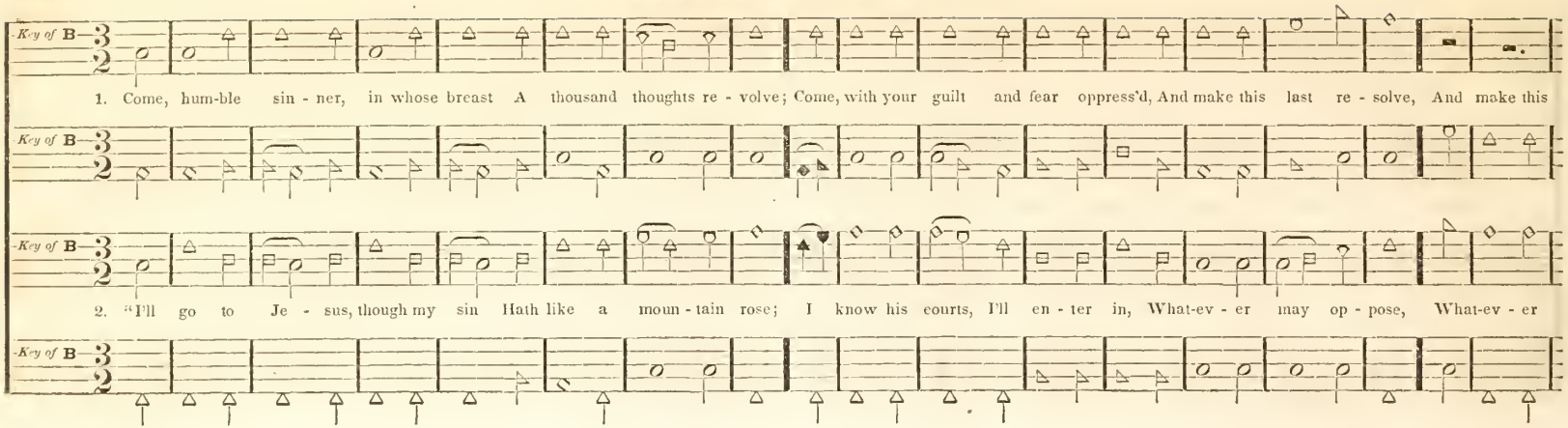
4. Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive,
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live. The year, &c.

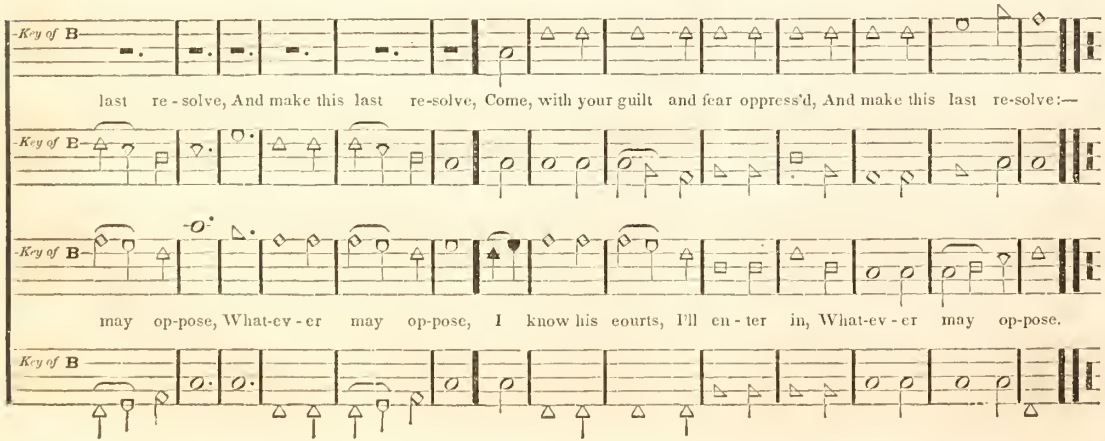
5. The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of pard'ning grace;
Ye happy souls draw near;
Behold your Saviour's face. The year, &c

6. Jesus, our great High-Priest,
Has full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mourning souls, be glad. The year, &c.


Key of F
1. Thy gra-cious pre-sence, O my God, My ev'-ry wish con-tains: With this, be-neath af-flic-tion's load, My heart no more com-plains;
2. Oh hap-py scenes of pure de-light, Where thy full beams im-part Un-cloud-ed beau-ty to the sight, And rap-ture to the heart;
3. Lord, shall these breathings of my heart As-pire in vain to thee? Con-firm my hope that where thou art I shall for-ev-er be;
This can my ev'-ry care con-trol, Gild each dark scene with light; This is the sun-shine of the soul; With-out it all is night.
Her part in those fair realms of bliss My spi-rit longs to know; My wish-es ter-mi-nate in this, Nor can they rest be-low.
Then shall my cheer-ful spi-rit sing The dark-some hours a-way, And rise, on faith's ex-pand-ed wing, To ev-er-last-ing day.

ATWATER. C. M.



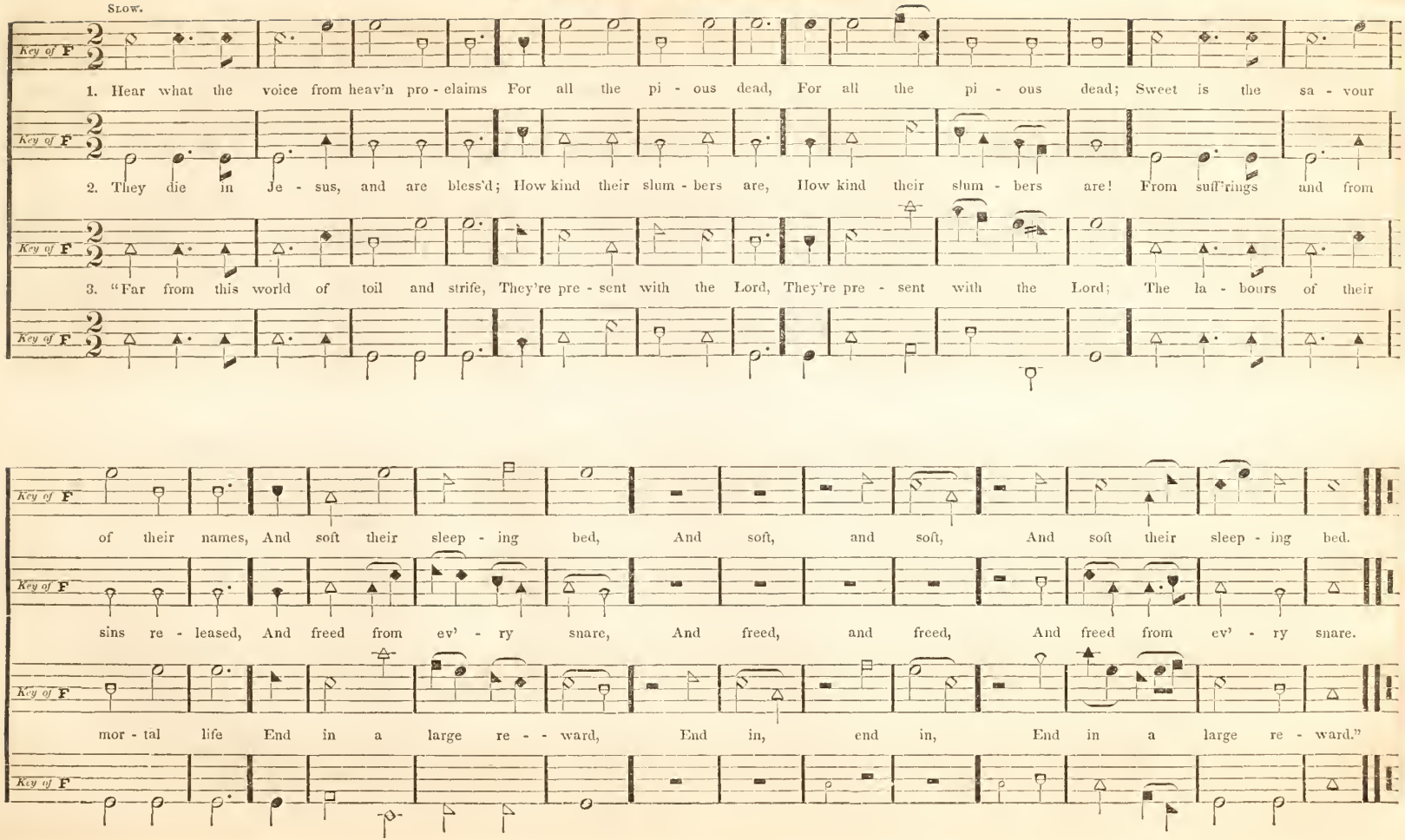


3. "Prostrate I'll lie before his throne,
And there my guilt confess;
I'll tell him I'm a wretch undone,
Without his sovereign grace.

4. "I'll to the gracious King approach,
Whose sceptre pardon gives;
Perhaps he may command my touch—
And then the suppliant lives.

5. "Perhaps he will admit my plea,
Perhaps will hear my prayer·
But if I perish, I will pray,
And perish only there.

6. "I can but perish if I go,
I am resolved to try,
For if I stay away, I know
I must for ever die."


Slow.
Key of F
1. Hear what the voice from heav'n pro - claims For all the pi - ous dead, For all the pi - ous dead; Sweet is the sa - vour
2. They die in Je - sus, and are bless'd; How kind their slum - bers are, How kind their slum - bers are! From suff'rings and from
3. "Far from this world of toil and strife, They're pre - sent with the Lord, They're pre - sent with the Lord; The la - bours of their
of their names, And soft their sleep - ing bed, And soft, and soft, And soft their sleep - ing bed.
sins re - leased, And freed from ev' - ry snare, And freed, and freed, And freed from ev' - ry snare.
mor - tal life End in a large re - - ward, End in, end in, End in a large re - ward."

KEDRON. 11s.

Key of A

1. Thou sweet glid - ing Ke - dron, by thy sil - ver streams Our Sa - viour at mid-night, when moon - light's pale beams Shone bright on the wa-ters, would

2. How damp were the va-pours that fell on his head! How hard was his pil - low, how hum - ble his bed! The an - gels, as - ton - ish'd, grew

3. O gar - den of Olivet, thou dear honour'd spot, The fame of thy won - der shall ne'er be for - got: The theme most trans-port - ing to

4. Come, saints, and a - dore him; come, bow at his feet! Oh, give him the glo - ry, the praise that is meet; Let joy - ful ho - san - nas un-

fre - quent - ly stray, And lose, in thy mur - murs, the toils of the day.

sad at the sight, And fol - low'd their Mas - ter with so - lemn de - light.

se - raphs a - bove; The tri - umph of sor - row, the tri - umph of love.

ceas - ing a - rise, And join the full cho - rus that glad - dens the skies.

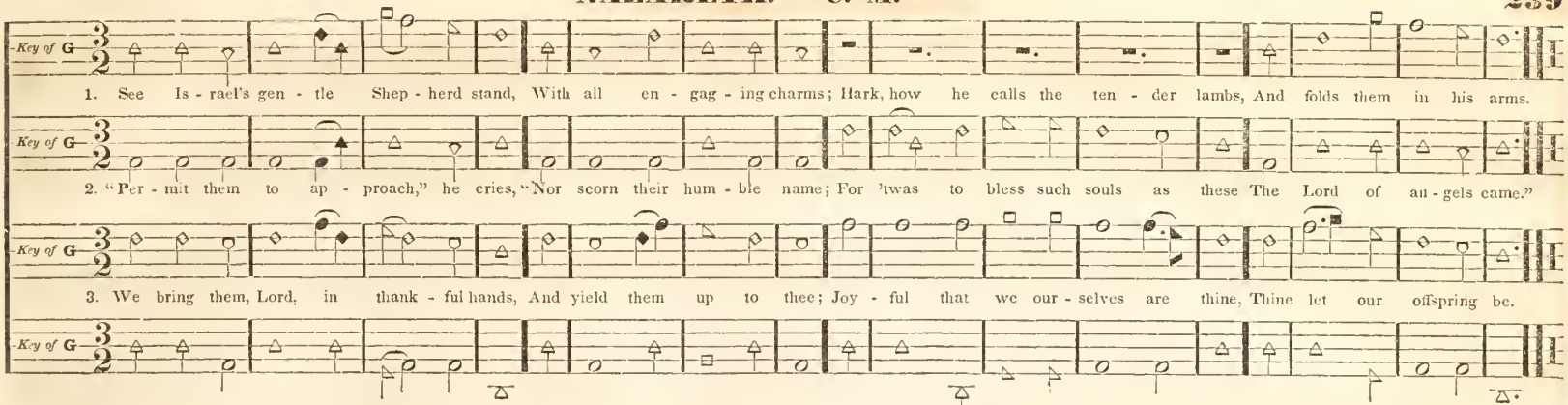
1. I would not live alway; I ask not to stay,
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way,
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here,
Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.

2. I would not live alway; no—welcome the tomb,
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom:
There, sweet be my rest, till he bid me arise
To hail him in triumph descending the skies.

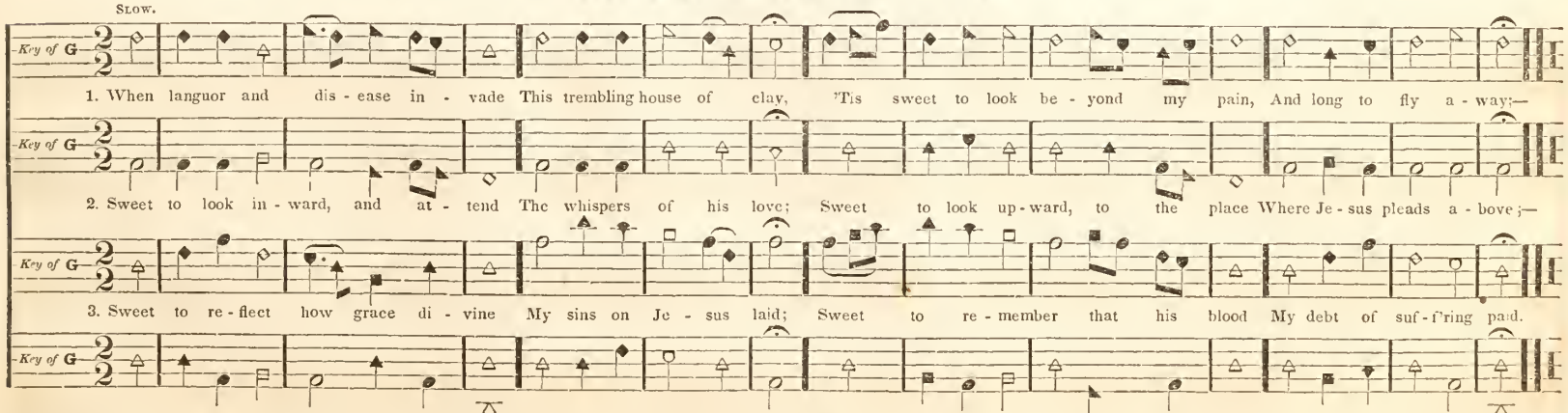
3. Who, who would live alway, away from his God;
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns:

4. Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren, transported to greet;
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul

NAZARETH. C. M.

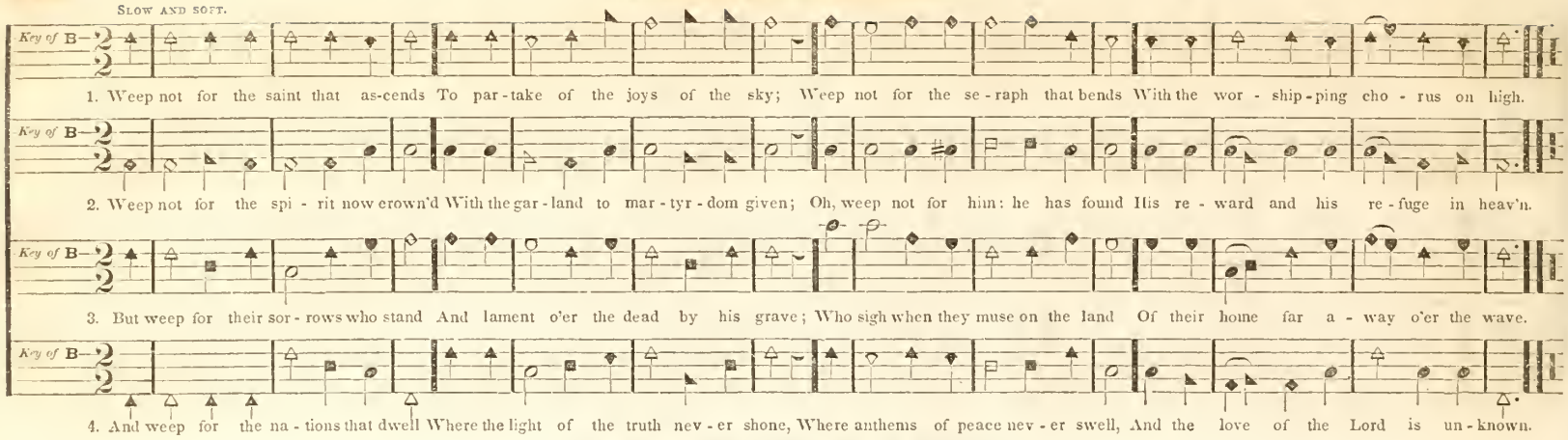


DUNLAP'S CREEK. C. M.

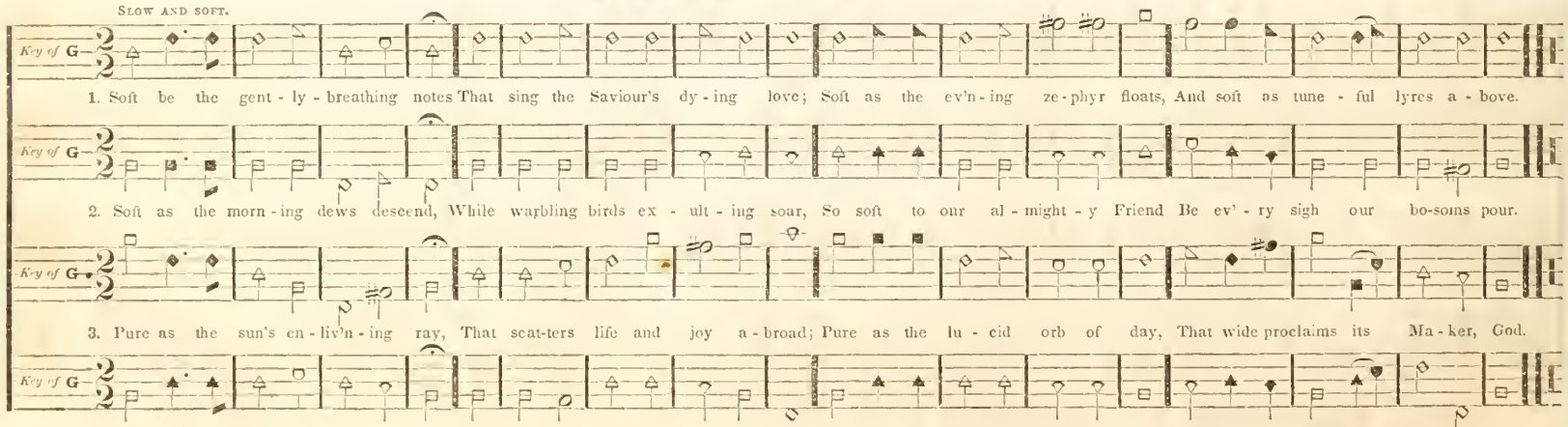


SAINTS' REST. 8s & 9s.

M. W. WILSON.



ZEPHYR. L. M.



Key of F

1. 'Mid scenes of con - fu - sion and crea - ture complaints, How sweet to my soul is com - mu - nion with saints; To find at the ban - quet of

Key of F

2. Sweet bonds that u - nite all the chil - dren of peace! And thrice pre - cious Je - sus, whose love can - not cease! Though oft from thy pre-sence in

Key of F

3. I sigh from this bo - dy of sin to be free, Which hin - ders my joy, and com - mu - nion with thee, Though now my temp - ta - tions like

Key of F

4. While here in the val - ley of con - flict I stay, Oh give me sub - mis - sion, and strength as my day; In all my af - flic - tions to
5. What - e'er thou de - ni - est, oh give me thy grace, The Spi - rit's sure wit - ness, and smiles of thy face; In - dulge me with pa - tience to
6. I long, dear - est Lord, in thy beau - ties to shine; No more, as an ex - ile, in sor - row to pine; And in thy dear i - mage a -

Key of F

mer - cy there's room, And feel in the pre - sence of Je - sus at home.

Key of F

sad - ness I roam, I long to be - hold thee in glo - ry at home. Home, home,—sweet, sweet home; Pre-pare me, dear Saviour, for glo - ry, my home.

Key of F

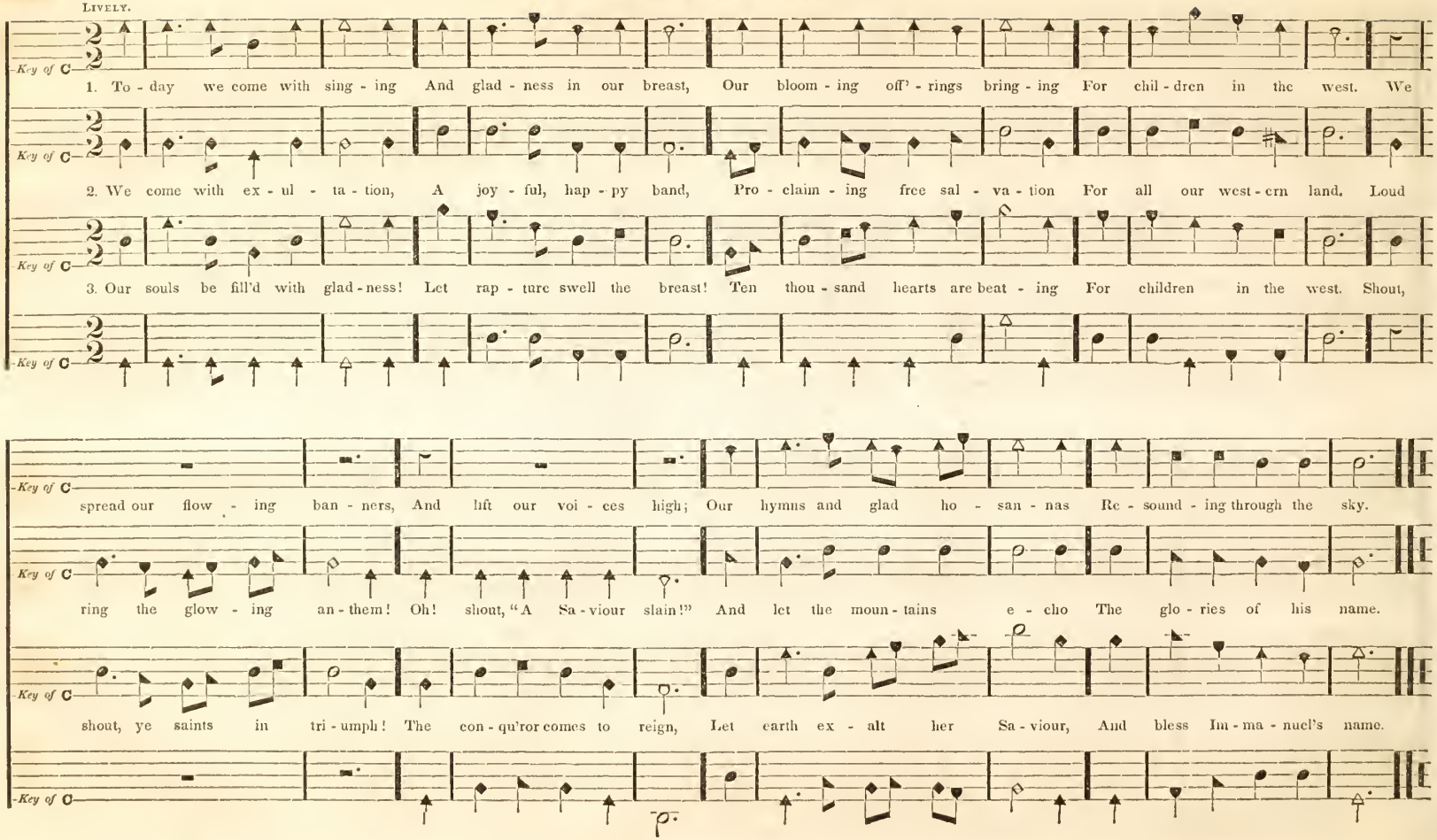
bil - lows may foam All, all will be peace when I'm with thee at home.

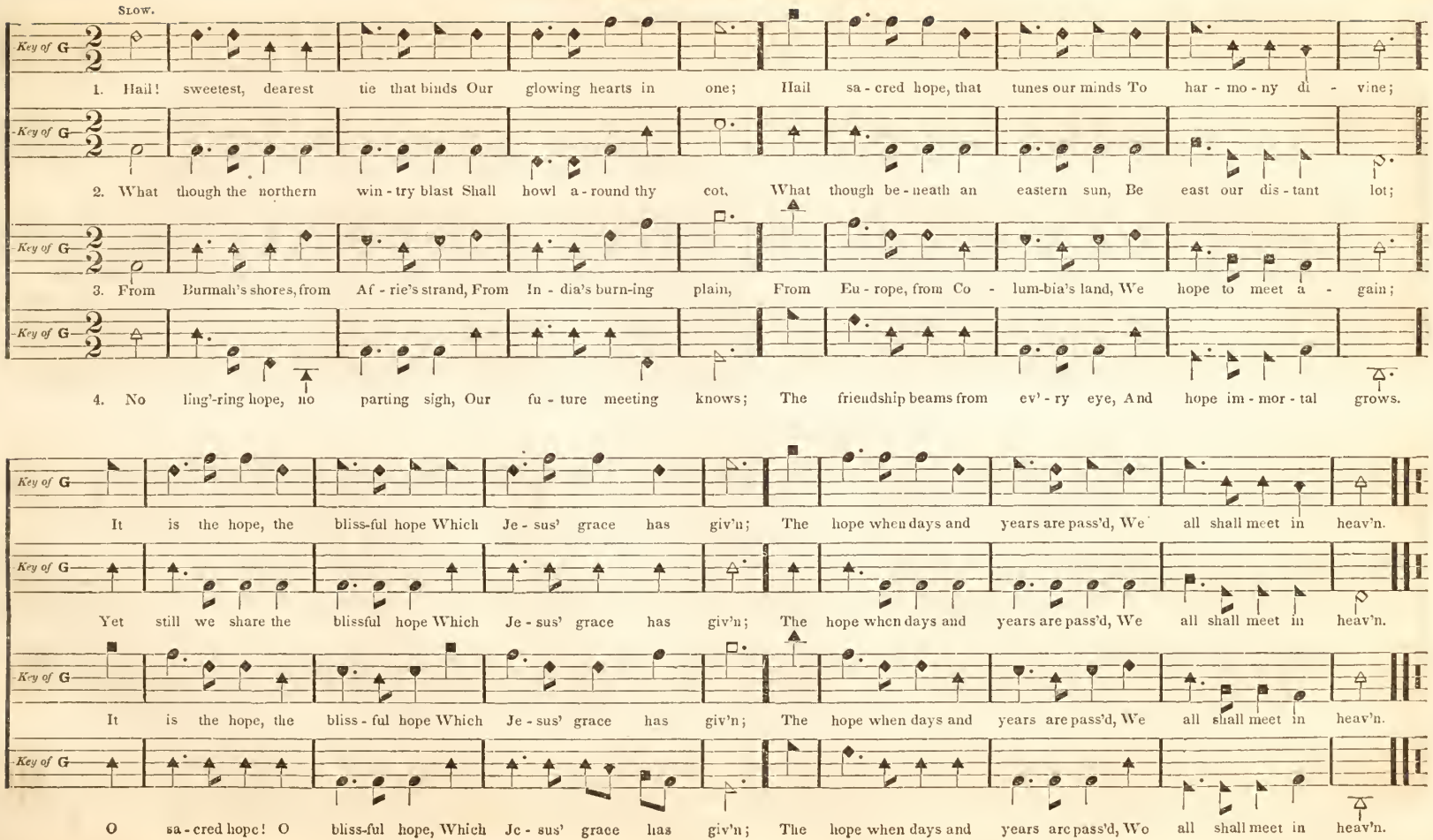
Key of F

thee would I come, Re - joic - ing in hope of my glo - ri - ous home.
wait at thy throne, And find, e - ven now, a sweet fore - taste of home.
rise from the tomb, With glo - ri - fied millions to praise thee at home.

OUR OFFERINGS.

M. W. WILSON.




Slow.
Key of G
1. Hail! sweetest, dearest tie that binds Our glowing hearts in one; Hail sa - cred hope, that tunes our minds To har - mo - ny di - vine;
2. What though the northern win - try blast Shall howl a - round thy cot, What though be - neath an eastern sun, Be east our dis - tant lot;
3. From Burmah's shores, from Af - rie's strand, From In - dia's burn-ing plain, From Eu - rope, from Co - lum-bia's land, We hope to meet a - gain;
4. No ling'-ring hope, no parting sigh, Our fu - ture meeting knows; The friendship beams from ev' - ry eye, And hope im - mor - tal grows.
It is the hope, the bliss-ful hope Which Je - sus' grace has giv'n; The hope when days and years are pass'd, We all shall meet in heav'n.
Yet still we share the blissful hope Which Je - sus' grace has giv'n; The hope when days and years are pass'd, We all shall meet in heav'n.
It is the hope, the bliss - ful hope Which Je - sus' grace has giv'n; The hope when days and years are pass'd, We all shall meet in heav'n.
O sa - cred hope! O bliss-ful hope, Which Je - sus' grace has giv'n; The hope when days and years are pass'd, We all shall meet in heav'n.

Key of F

1. Has - ten, sin - ner, to be wise; Stay not, stay not for the morrow's sun; Wisdom, if you still de - spise, Harder is it to be won.

Key of F

2. Has - ten mer - cy to im - plore; Stay not, stay not for the morrow's sun, Lest thy season should be o'er, Ere this evening's course be run.

Key of F

3. Has - ten, sin - ner, to re - turn; Stay not, stay not for the morrow's sun, Lest thy lamp should cease to burn, Ere sal - vation's work is done.

Key of F

4. Has - ten, sin - ner, to be bless'd; Stay not. stay not for the morrow's sun, Lest per - dition thee ar - rest, Ere the morrow is be - gun.
5. Lord, do thou the sin - ner turn; Rouse him, rouse him from his senseless state; Let him not thy coun - sel spurn, And la - ment his choice too late.

HANLEY. C. M.

Slow.

Key of D

1. Our Fa - ther who in hea-ven art! All hal-low'd be thy name; Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, Through - out this earth - ly frame.

Key of D

2. As cheer - ful - ly as 'tis by those Who dwell with thee on high, Lord, let thy bounty, day by day, Our dai - ly food sup - ply.

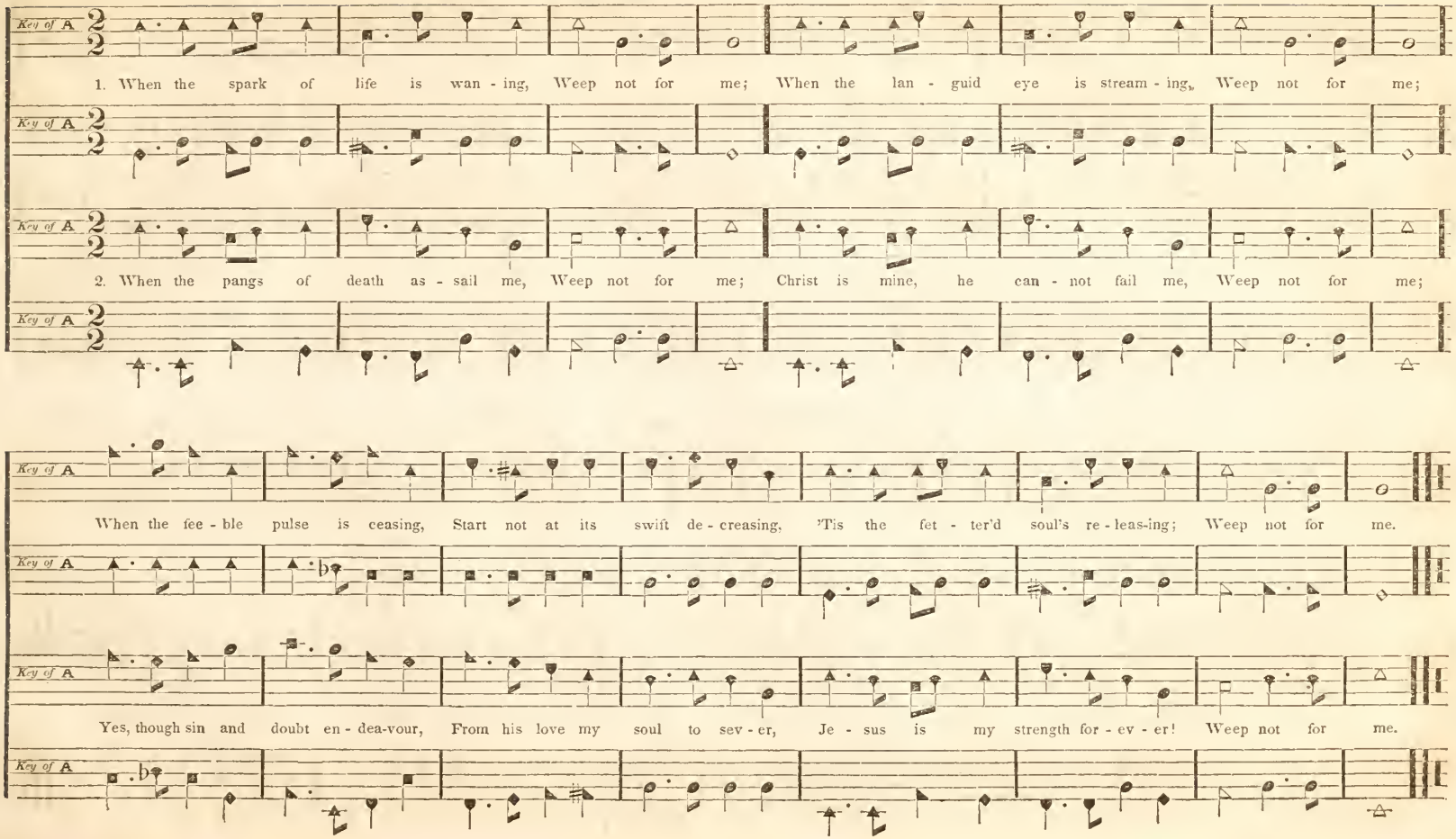
Key of D

3. As we for - give our en - e - mies, Thy par-don, Lord, we crave; In - to temp - ta - tion lead us not, But us from e - vil save.

Key of D

4. For kingdom, pow'r and glo - ry, all Be - long, O Lord, to thee; Thine from e - ter - ni - ty they were, And thine shall ev - er be

Very Slow. Welch Air.



Watchman! tell us of the night. [Hymn.]

TREBLE. TENOR. ALTO. BASE.

Key of F

1. Watchman! watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are; Trav' - ler! o'er yon mountain's height, See the glo - ry - beaming star!
2. Watchman! watchman! tell us of the night, Higher yet that star as - cends; Trav' - ler! blessedness and light, Peace and truth its course portends!
3. Watchman! watchman! tell us of the night, For the morning seems to dawn; Trav' - ler! darkness takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror are withdrawn.

TREBLE. TENOR. ALTO. BASE.

Key of F

Watchman! does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy fore - tell? Trav' - ler! yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el.
Watchman! will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth? Trav' - ler! a - ges are its own, See! it bursts o'er all the earth.
Watchman! let thy wand'rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home; Trav' - ler! lo! the Prince of peace, Lo! the Son of God is come.

TREBLE. Chorus. ALTO. TENOR. BASE.

Key of F

Trav' - ler! yes; it brings the day, ... Prom - ised day of Is - ra - el, Prom - ised day of Is - ra - el.
Trav' - ler! a - ges are its own, . . . See! it bursts o'er all the earth, See! it bursts o'er all the earth.
Trav' - ler! lo! the Prince of peace, . . . Lo! the Son of God is come! Lo! the Son of God is come.

TREBLE VOICE. TENOR VOICE.

Key of E

1. Watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are; Trav' - ler! o'er yon mountain's height, See the glo - ry - beaming star!
2. Watchman! tell us of the night, Higher yet that star as - cends; Trav' - ler! bless - ed - ness and light, Peace and truth its course por - tends!
3. Watchman! tell us of the night, For the morning seems to dawn; Trav' - ler! dark - ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror are with - drawn.

TREBLE VOICE. TENOR VOICE.

Key of E

Watchman! does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy fore - tell? Trav' - ler! yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el.
Watchman! will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth? Trav' - ler! a - ges are its own, See! it bursts o'er all the earth.
Watchman! let thy wand'rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui- et home; Trav' - ler! lo! the Prince of peace, Lo! the Son of God is come.

Chorus to 1st and 2d verses. Chorus to 3d verse.

Key of E

2d TREBLE.

1st TREBLE.

Key of E

Trav'ler! yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el.
Trav'ler! a - ges are its own, See! it bursts o'er all the earth.
} Trav'ler! lo! the Prince of peace, Lo! the Son of God is come! Lo! the Son of God is come.

Key of E

BASE.

Great God, what do I see and hear! [Hymn.]

MARTIN LUTHER.

Slow and Solemn.

Key of A

1. Great God! what do I see and hear! The end of things cre - a - ted! The Judge of man I see ap - pear, On clouds of

2. The dead in Christ shall first a - rise, At the last trum - pet's sound - ing, Caught up to meet him in the skies, With joy their

3. But sin-ners, fill'd with guil - ty fears, Be - hold his wrath pre - vail - ing; For they shall rise, and find their tears And sighs are

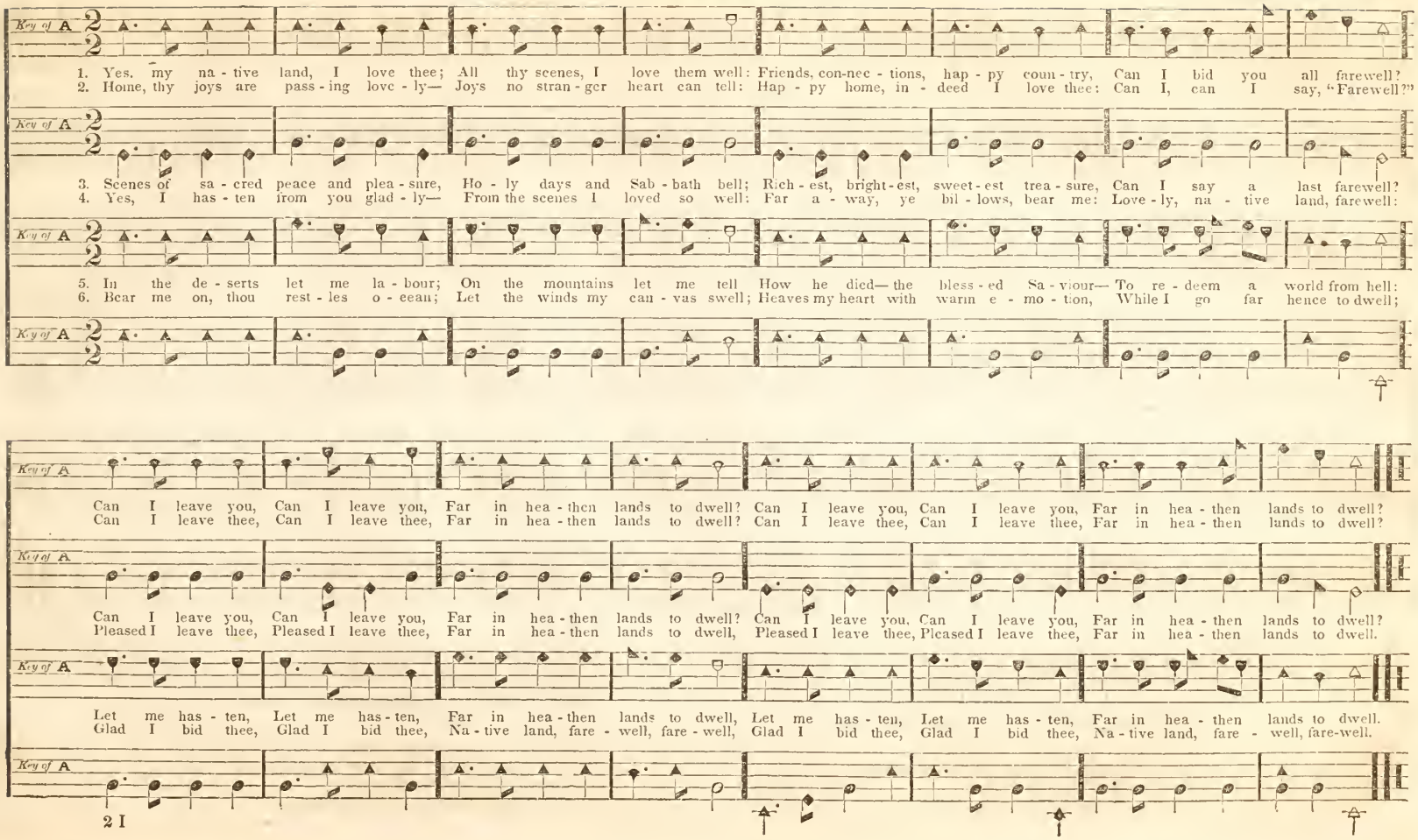
4. Great God, what do I see and hear! The end of things cre - a - ted; The Judge of man I see ap - pear, On clouds of

glo - ry seat - ed; The trumpet sounds; the graves re - store The dead which they contain'd be - fore; Pre - pare my soul to meet him.

Lord sur - round - ing; No gloomy fears their souls dis - may; His presence sheds e - ter - nal day On those prepared to meet him.

un - a - vail - ing; The day of grace is past and gone; Trembling they stand be - fore the throne, All un - pre-pared to meet him.

glo - ry seat - ed; Be - fore his cross I view the day When heav'n and earth shall pass a - way, And thus pre - pare to meet him


Key of A
1. Yes, my na - tive land, I love thee; All thy scenes, I love them well: Friends, con-nec - tions, hap - py coun - try, Can I bid you all farewell?
2. Home, thy joys are pass - ing love - ly— Joys no stran - ger heart can tell: Hap - py home, in - deed I love thee: Can I, can I say, "Farewell?"
3. Scenes of sa - cred peace and plea - sure, Ho - ly days and Sab - bath bell; Rich - est, bright - est, sweet - est trea - sure, Can I say a last farewell?
4. Yes, I has - ten from you glad - ly— From the scenes I loved so well: Far a - way, ye bil - lows, bear me: Love - ly, na - tive land, farewell:
5. In the de - serts let me la - bour; On the mountains let me tell How he died— the bless - ed Sa - viour— To re - deem a world from hell:
6. Bear me on, thou rest - les o - ccan; Let the winds my can - vas swell; Heaves my heart with warm e - mo - tion, While I go far hence to dwell;
Can I leave you, Can I leave you, Far in hea - then lands to dwell? Can I leave you, Can I leave you, Far in hea - then lands to dwell?
Can I leave thee, Can I leave thee, Far in hea - then lands to dwell? Can I leave thee, Can I leave thee, Far in hea - then lands to dwell?
Can I leave you, Can I leave you, Far in hea - then lands to dwell? Can I leave you, Can I leave you, Far in hea - then lands to dwell?
Pleased I leave thee, Pleased I leave thee, Far in hea - then lands to dwell, Pleased I leave thee, Pleased I leave thee, Far in hea - then lands to dwell.
Let me has - ten, Let me has - ten, Far in hea - then lands to dwell, Let me has - ten, Let me has - ten, Far in hea - then lands to dwell.
Glad I bid thee, Glad I bid thee, Na - tive land, fare - well, fare - well, Glad I bid thee, Glad I bid thee, Na - tive land, fare - well, fare-well.

STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

2d TREBLE.

Key of G 3/2

1. When, marshall'd on the nightly plain, The glit - t'ring host be - stud the sky, One star a - lone, of all the train, Can fix the sin - ner's wand'ring eye.

1st TREBLE.

Key of G 3/2

BASE.

Key of G 3/2

Key of G

2. Hark! hark! to God the cho-rus breaks, From ev' - ry host, from ev' - ry gem; But one a - lone the Saviour speaks, It is the Star of Beth - le - hem.

Key of G

Key of G

3. Once on the raging seas I rode—
The storm was loud, the night was dark;
The ocean yawned—and rudely blowed
The wind that tossed my foundering bark.

4. Deep horror then my vitals froze;
Death-struck, I ceased the tide to stem,
When suddenly a star arose,
It was the Star of Bethlehem.

5. It was my guide, my light, my all;
It bade my dark forebodings cease;
And through the storm, and danger's thrall,
It led me to the port of peace.

6. Now safely moored—my perils o'er,
I'll sing, first in night's diadem,
For ever and for evermore,
The Star—the Star of Bethlehem.

Key of C

1. The cha - riot! the cha - riot! its wheels roll in fire, As the Lord com - eth down in the pomp of his ire;

2. The glo - ry! the glo - ry! a - round him are pour'd Migh - ty hosts of the an - gels that wait on the Lord;

3. The trum - pet! the trum - pet! the dead have all heard: Lo, the depths of the stone - co - ver'd char - nel are stirr'd!

4. The judg - ment! the judg - ment! the thrones are all set, Where the Lamb and the white - vest - ed el - ders are met!

5. O mer - cy! O mer - cy! look down from a - bove, Great Cre - a - tor, on us, thy sad child - ren, with love!

Key of C

Lo! self - mov - ing it drives on its path - way of cloud, And the heav'ns with the bur - den of God - head are bow'd.

And the glo - ri - fied saints, and the mar - tyrs are there, And there all who the palm-wreaths of vic - to - ry wear!

From the sea, from the earth, from the south, from the north, All the vast ge - ne - ra - tions of man are come forth!

There all flesh is at once in the sight of the Lord, And the doom of e - ter - ni - ty hangs on his word.
When be - neath to their dark - ness the wick - ed are driv'n, May our jus - ti - fied souls find a wel - come in heav'n!

GREENFIELDS. 8s. (Double.)

Lively

Key of A 3/2

1. Ye an - gels who stand round the throne, And view my Im - man - u - el's face, } Ye saints, who stand near - er than they, And cast your bright
In rap - tur - ous songs make him known; Tune, tune your soft harps to his praise. }

2. Oh, when will the pe - riod ap - pear, When I shall u - nite in your song? } I'm fet - ter'd and chain'd up in clay; I strug-gle and
I'm wea - ry of lin - ger - ing here, And I to your Sa - viour be - long: }

3. I long to put on my at - tire, Wash'd white in the blood of the Lamb; } I long—oh, I long to be there, Where sor - row and
I long to be one of your choir, And tune my sweet harp to his name. }

crowns at his feet, His grace and his glo - ry dis - play, And all his rich mer - cy re - peat.

pant to be free; I long to be soar - ing a - way, My God and my Sa-viour to see.

sin bid a - dieu; Your joy and your friendship to share, To won-der and wor-ship with you.

1. How tedious and tasteless the hours
When Jesus no longer I see!
Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet flowers,
Have all lost their sweetness to me.

2. His name yields the richest perfume,
And sweeter than music his voice:
His presence disperses my gloom,
And makes all within me rejoice.

3. Dear Lord, if indeed I am thine,
And thou art my sun and my song,
Say, why do I languish and pine,
And why are my winters so long?

4. Oh drive these dark clouds from my sky,
Thy soul-cheering presence restore,
Or take me up to thee on high,
Where winter and clouds are no more.

SLOW. CHORUS.

Key of B♭ 2/2

1. What is life? 'tis but a va - pour; Soon it van - ish-es away: Life is but a dy-ing taper; O, my soul, why wish to stay? Why not spread thy wings and fly Straight to yonder world of joy?

Key of B♭ 2/2

2. See that glory, how resplendent! Brighter far than fancy paints; There, in majesty transcendent; Jesus reigns the King of saints: Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly Straight to yonder world of joy.

Key of B♭ 2/2

3. Joyful crowds his throne surrounding, Sing with rapture of his love; Thro' the heav'ns his praises sounding, Filling all the courts above: Spread thy wings, my soul and fly Straight to yonder world of joy.

Key of B♭ 2/2

4. Go and share his people's glory, Mid the ransom'd crowd appear; Thine's a joyful wondrous story, One that angels love to hear: Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly Straight to yonder world of joy.

COME, YE SINNERS.

2d TREBLE.

Key of F 3/2

1. Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched, Come in mercy's gracious hour; Jesus ready stands to save you, Full of pity, love, and pow'r: } He is a-ble, He is a - ble, He is willing, doubt no more, He is a-ble, He is a-ble, He is willing, doubt no more.

2. Let no sense of guilt prevent you, Nor of fitness fondly dream; All the fitness he re-qui-reth Is to feel your need of him: } This he gives you, This he gives you, 'Tis the Spirit's rising beam, This he gives you, This he gives you, 'Tis the Spirit's rising beam

1st TREBLE.

Key of F 3/2

3. Agonizing in the garden, Lo! your Saviour prostrate lies; On the bloody tree behold him; There he groans, and bleeds, and dies: } "It is finish'd, It is finish'd;" Heav'ns atoning sa-cri-fice, "It is finish'd, It is finish'd;" Heav'ns atoning sacrifice.

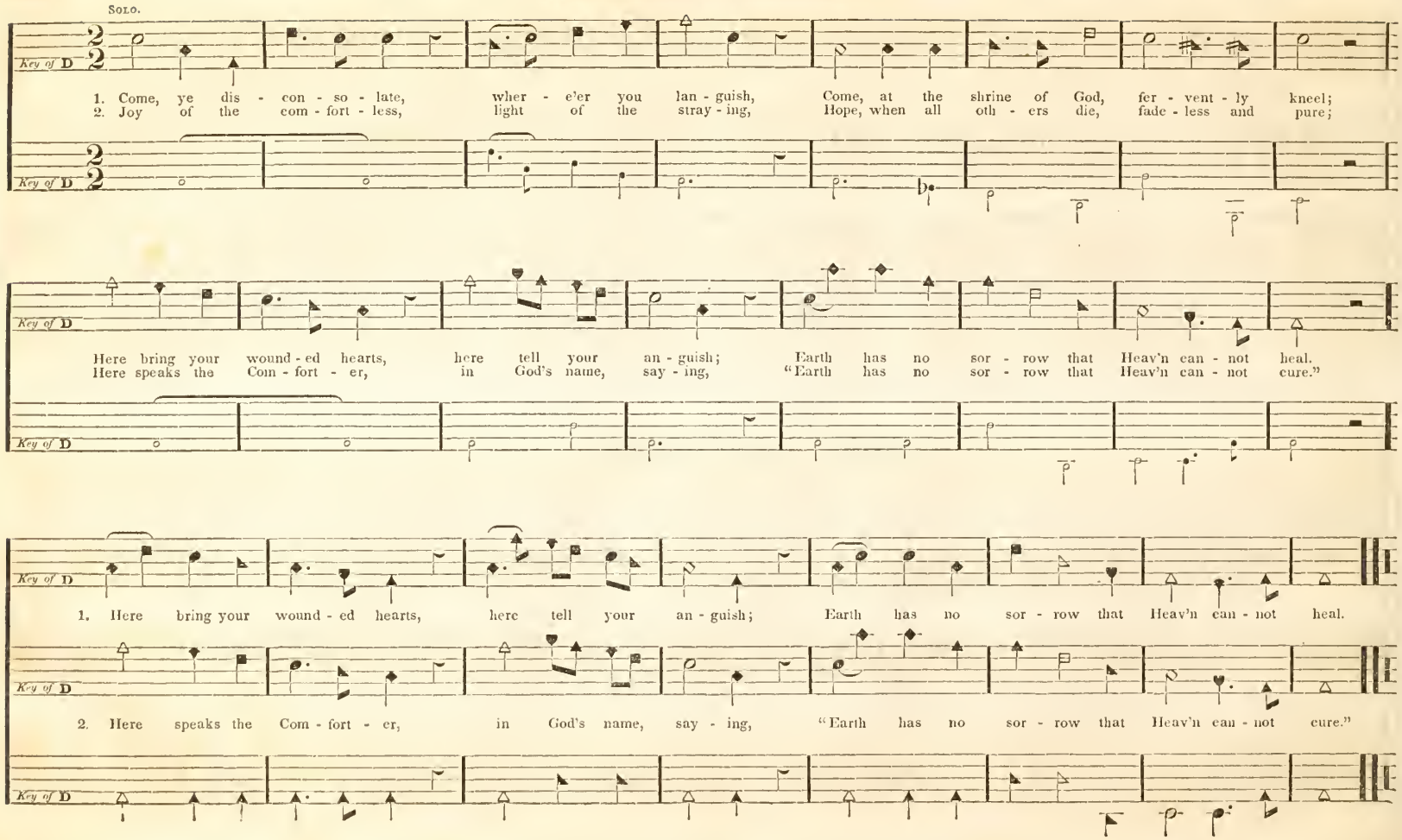
4. Lo! th' incarnate God, ascended, Pleads the merit of his blood; Venture on him, venture wholly; Let no other trust intrude: } None but Jesus, None but Je - sus Can do helpless sinners good, None but Jesus, None but Jesus Can do helpless sinners good.

BASE.

Key of F 3/2

Come, ye Disconsolate.

WEBBE, OF ENGLAND.



Peace, troubled Soul.

2d TREBLE.

Key of D

1. Peace, troubled soul, whose plain-tive moan Has taught . . . . each scene the note . . . of wo; Cease thy com-plaint, sup - press thy groan,

1st TREBLE.

Key of D

2. Come, free - ly come, by sin op - press'd; Un - bur - - - - den here thy weigh - ty load; Here find thy re - fuge and thy rest,

INSTRUMENT.

Key of D

TENOR.

Key of D

And let . . . . . thy tears for - get to flow: Be - hold, the pre - cious balm is found, To lull . . . . . thy pain, to heal thy wound.

Key of D

Key of D

And trust . . . . . the mer - cy of thy God: Thy God's thy Sa - viour—glo - rious word! Oh hear, ... be - lieve, and bless the Lord.

BASE.

Key of D

DOXOLOGY.

Key of F

To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, One God whom we a - dore, Be glo - ry, as it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more, And shall be ev - er - more,

Key of F

Key of F

To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, One God whom we a - dore, Be glo - ry, as it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more, ...

Key of F

Key of F

Be glo - ry, as it was, is now, and shall be ev - er - more, Be glo - ry, as it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.

Key of F

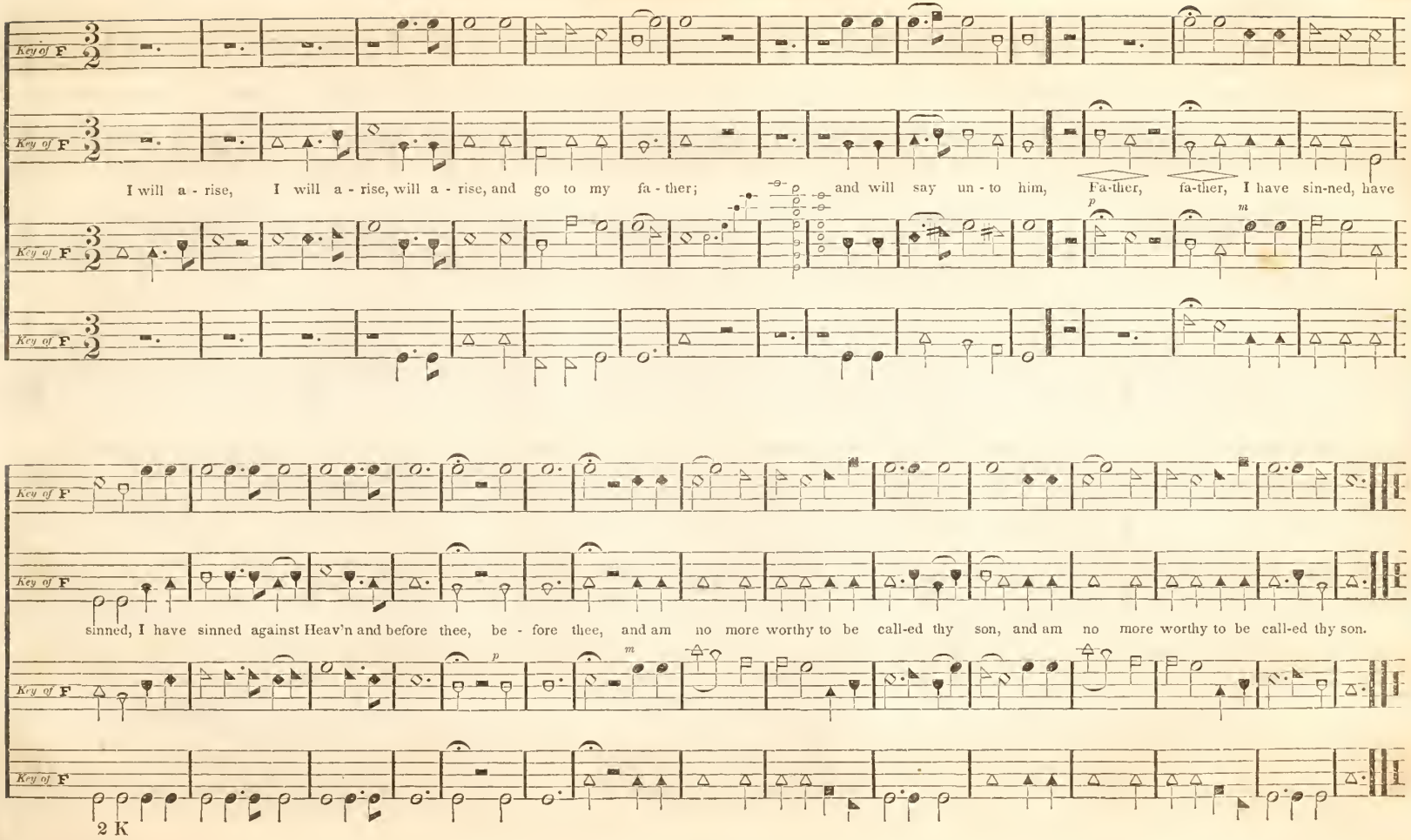
ev - - er - - - more, ...

Key of F

Be glo - ry, as it was, is now, and shall be ev - er-more, Be glo - ry, as it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.

Key of F

ev - - er - - - more, ...


Key of F
I will a - rise, I will a - rise, will a - rise, and go to my fa - ther; and will say un - to him, Fa-ther, fa-ther, I have sin-ned, have
p
m
sinned, I have sinned against Heav'n and before thee, be - fore thee, and am no more worthy to be call-ed thy son, and am no more worthy to be call-ed thy son.
p
m

When shall we meet again? [Hymn.]

2d TREBLE.

Key of F

1. When shall we meet a - gain— Meet ne'er to se - ver? When will peace wreathe her chain Round us for ev - er? Our hearts will

1st TREBLE.

Key of F

BASE.

Key of F

Key of F

ne'er re - pose, Safe from each blast that blows, In this dark vale of woes— Nev - er— no, nev - er.

Key of F

Key of F

2. When will love freely flow,
Pure as life's river?
When will sweet friendship glow,
Changeless for ever?
Where joys celestial thrill,
Where bliss each heart shall fill,
And fears of parting chill
Never—no, never.

3. Up to that world of light
Take us, dear Saviour;
May we all there unite,
Happy for ever:
Where kindred spirits dwell,
There may our music swell,
And time our joys dispel
Never—no, never.

4. Soon shall we meet again—
Meet ne'er to sever;
Soon will peace wreathe her chain
Round us for ever.
Our hearts will then repose
Secure from worldly woes;
Our songs of praise shall close
Never—no, never.

Key of C

1. Be joy - ful in God, all ye lands of the earth, Oh serve him with gladness and fear: Exult in his presence with mu - sic and mirth, With love and devotion draw near. 2. Jehovah is

Key of C

3. Oh, en - ter his gates with thanksgiving and song, Your vows in his temple proclaim; His praise with melodious ac-cord-ance pro - long, And bless his a - dor-a-ble name. 4. For good is the

Key of C

Key of C

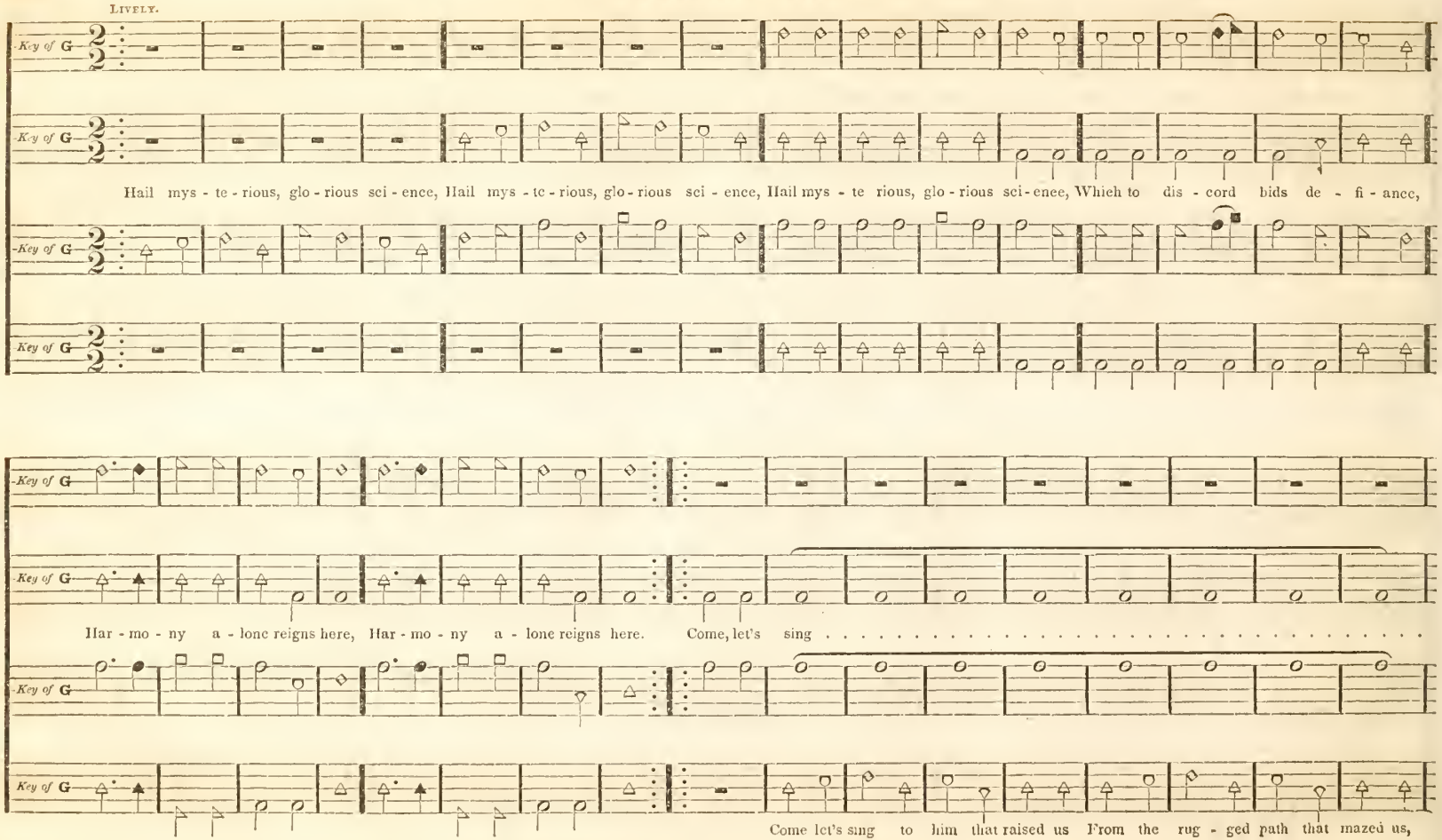
God, and Je-ho-vah a-lone, Cre - a-tor and ru-ler o'er all: And we are his people, his sceptre we own; His sheep, and we follow his call, we follow his call, we follow his call.

Key of C

Key of C

Lord, in - ex-press-i - bly good, And we are the work of his hand; His mercy and truth from e - ter-ni - ty stood, And shall to e - ter - ni-ty stand, to e - ter - ni - ty stand, to e - ter - ni - ty stand.

Key of C


Lively.
Key of G
Hail mys - te - rious, glo - rious sci - ence, Hail mys - te - rious, glo - rious sci - ence, Hail mys - te rious, glo - rious sci - enee, Whieh to dis - cord bids de - fi - ance,
Har - mo - ny a - lone reigns here, Har - mo - ny a - lone reigns here. Come, let's sing . . . . . .
Come let's sing to him that raised us From the rug - ged path that mazed us,

Key of G

Key of G

To the light that we re - vere, To the light that we re - vere. Hail mys - te - rious, Hail mys - te - rious,

Key of G

Key of G

glo - rious science, glo - rious science,

Key of G

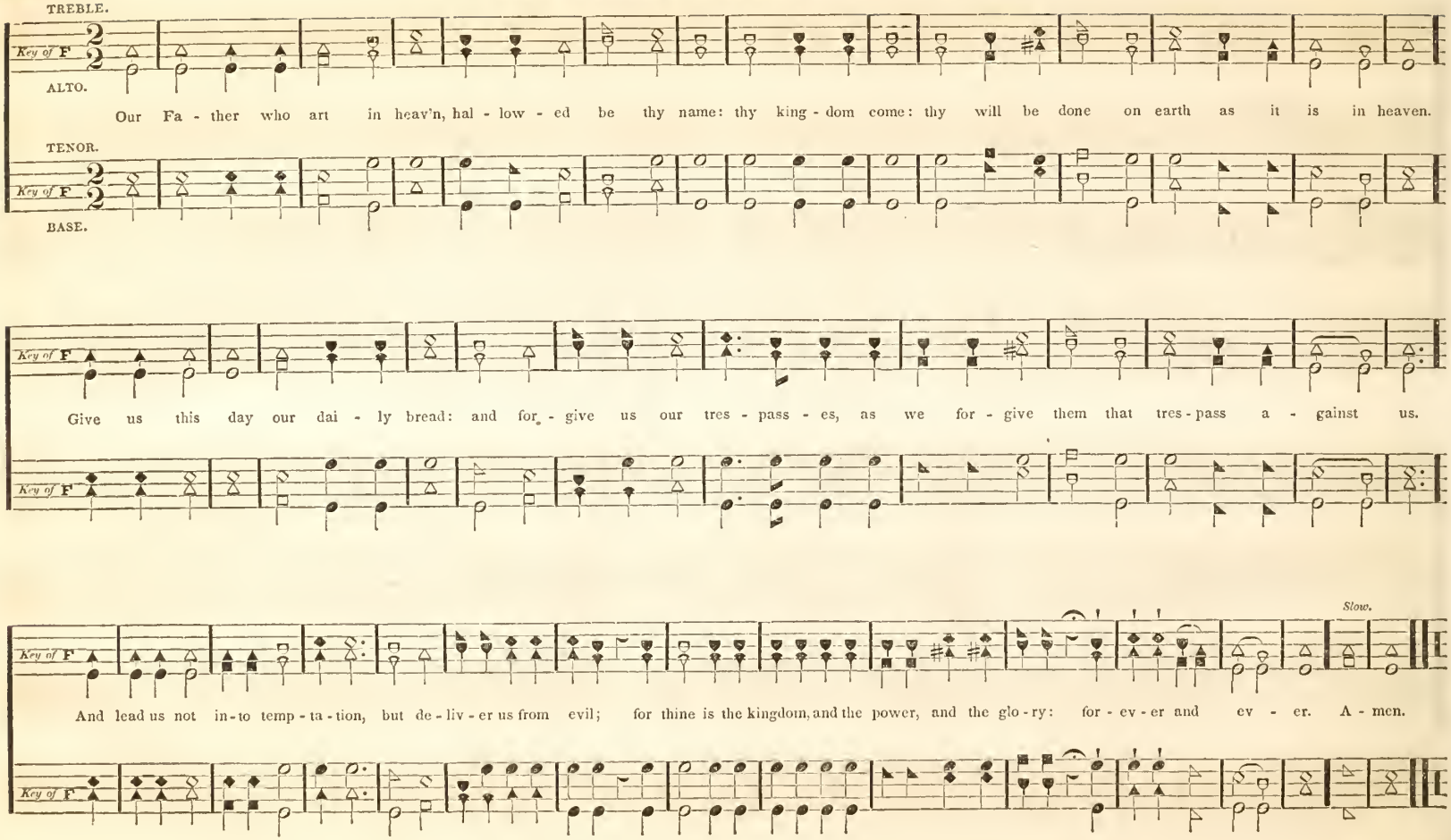
Key of G

Hail mys - te - rious, glo - rious sci - ence, Which to dis - cord bids de - fi - ance, Har - mo - ny a - lone reigns here, Har - mo - ny a - lone reigns here.

Key of G

Key of G

THE LORD'S PRAYER. [Chant.]



Poor, wilder'd, weeping Heart!

VERY SLOW.

Key of G

1 Poor, wil - der'd, weep - ing heart! What can re - lieve thee? Come, sin - ful as thou art, Christ will re - ceive thee: Come, though with wo oppress'd,

Soft is the Sa - viour's breast, There may'st thou sweet - ly rest, There naught shall grieve thee.

2. Come, trembling, timid soul,
Why this delaying?
Thunders that o'er thee roll
Fall on thee straying:
Turn from destruction's ways,
Turn to the throne of grace,
There, seek thy Father's face,
Weeping and praying.

3. "Hence guilty fear and doubt,
Leave me for ever!
Lord, wilt thou cast me out?
Never—oh, never!
From unbelief of mind,
From thoughts to sin inclined,
From flesh and hell combined,
Thou wilt deliver."

TOBASCO. 5s & 7s.

M. W. WILSON.

Key of A 3/2

1. All the week we spend Full of child - ish bliss, Ev'ry changing scene Brings its happi - ness; Yet our joys would not be full, Had we not the Sabbath - school!

Key of A 3/2

2. Lovely is the dawn Of each ris - ing day, Loveli - est the morn Of the Sabbath day; Then our in - fant thoughts are full Of the pre - cious Sabbath - school!

Key of A 3/2

3. To our hap - py ears Blessed news is brought, Tidings of the work Love divine has wrought; Gracious news and mer - ci - ful; How we love the Sabbath - school!

Key of A 3/2

4. Sweetly fades the light Of each pass - ing day; Peaceful is the night Of the Sabbath-day; Then our hearts with praise are full For the pre - cious Sabbath-school!

There is a Fountain filled with Blood. [Hymn.]

L. MASON.

2d ending.

Key of D 3/2

1. There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins: And sinners plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.

Key of D 3/2

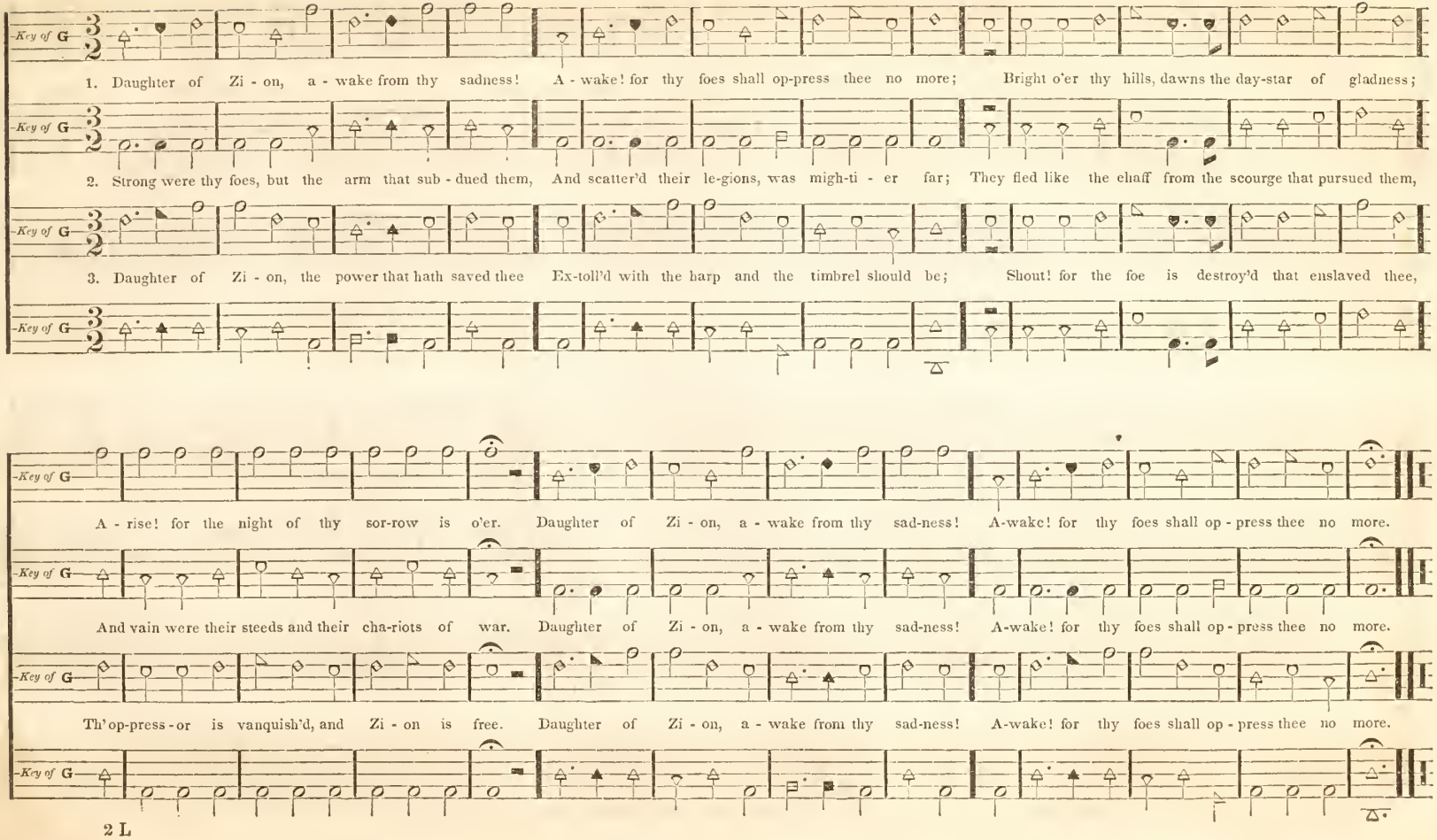
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins away, Wash all my sins a - way.

Key of D 3/2

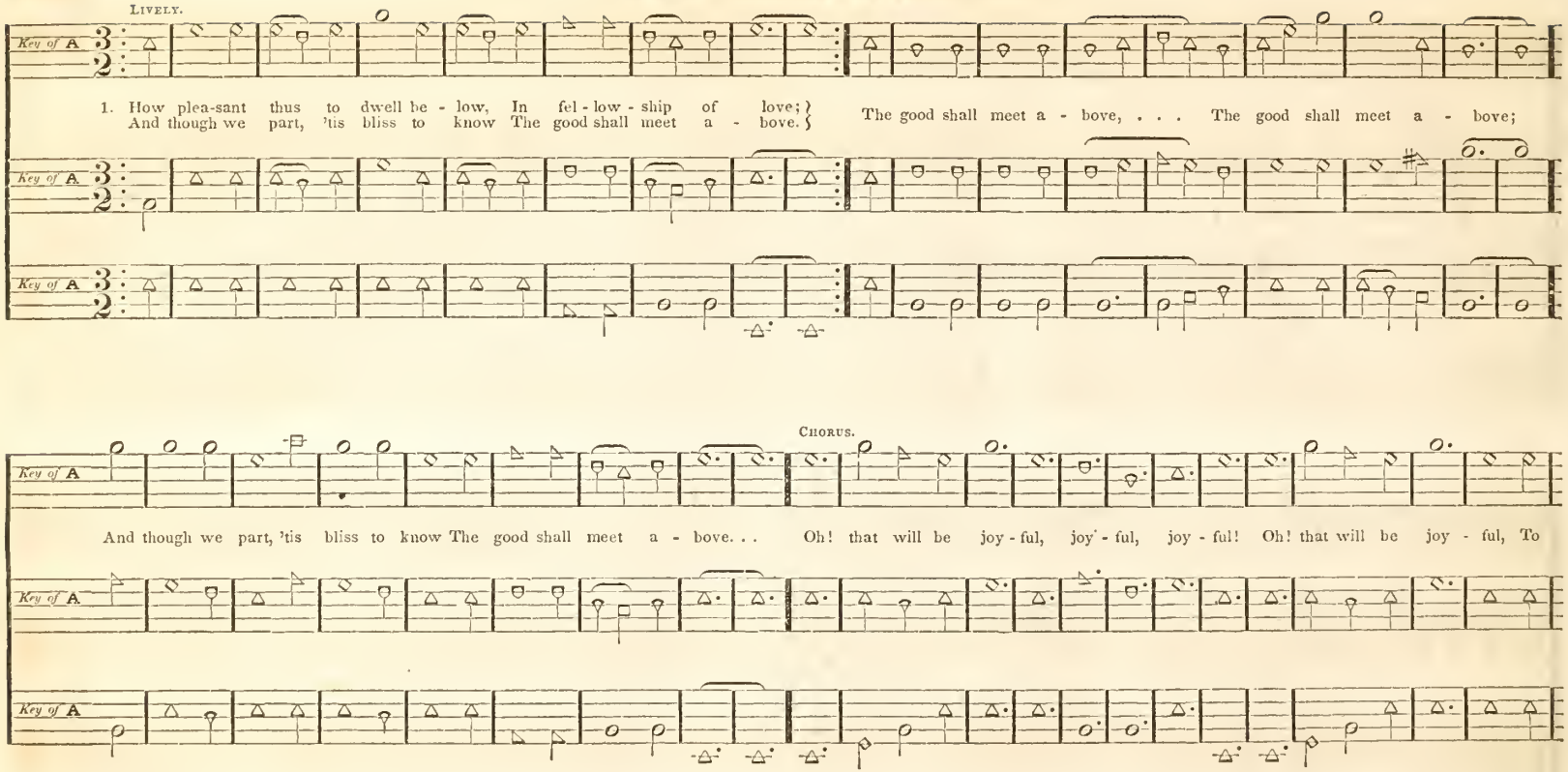
3. Dear, dying Lamb! thy precious blood Shall never lose its power, Till all the ransom'd church of God Be saved to sin no more, Be saved to sin no more.

Key of D 3/2

4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream, Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die.
5. And when this feeble, stamm'ring tongue Lies silent in the grave; Then, in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing thy power to save, [omit - - - - - -] I'll sing thy power to save.


Key of G
1. Daughter of Zi - on, a - wake from thy sadness! A - wake! for thy foes shall op-press thee no more; Bright o'er thy hills, dawns the day-star of gladness;
2. Strong were thy foes, but the arm that sub - dued them, And scatter'd their le-gions, was migh-ti - er far; They fled like the chaff from the scourge that pursued them,
3. Daughter of Zi - on, the power that hath saved thee Ex-toll'd with the harp and the timbrel should be; Shout! for the foe is destroy'd that enslaved thee,
A - rise! for the night of thy sor-row is o'er. Daughter of Zi - on, a - wake from thy sad-ness! A-wake! for thy foes shall op - press thee no more.
And vain were their steeds and their cha-riots of war. Daughter of Zi - on, a - wake from thy sad-ness! A-wake! for thy foes shall op - press thee no more.
Th' op-press - or is vanquish'd, and Zi - on is free. Daughter of Zi - on, a - wake from thy sad-ness! A-wake! for thy foes shall op - press thee no more.

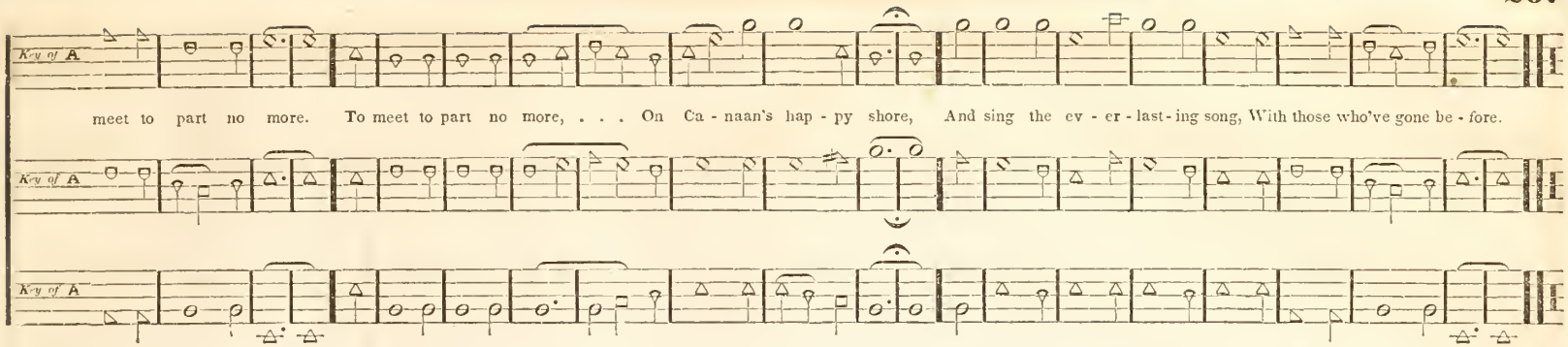
PARTING HYMN.



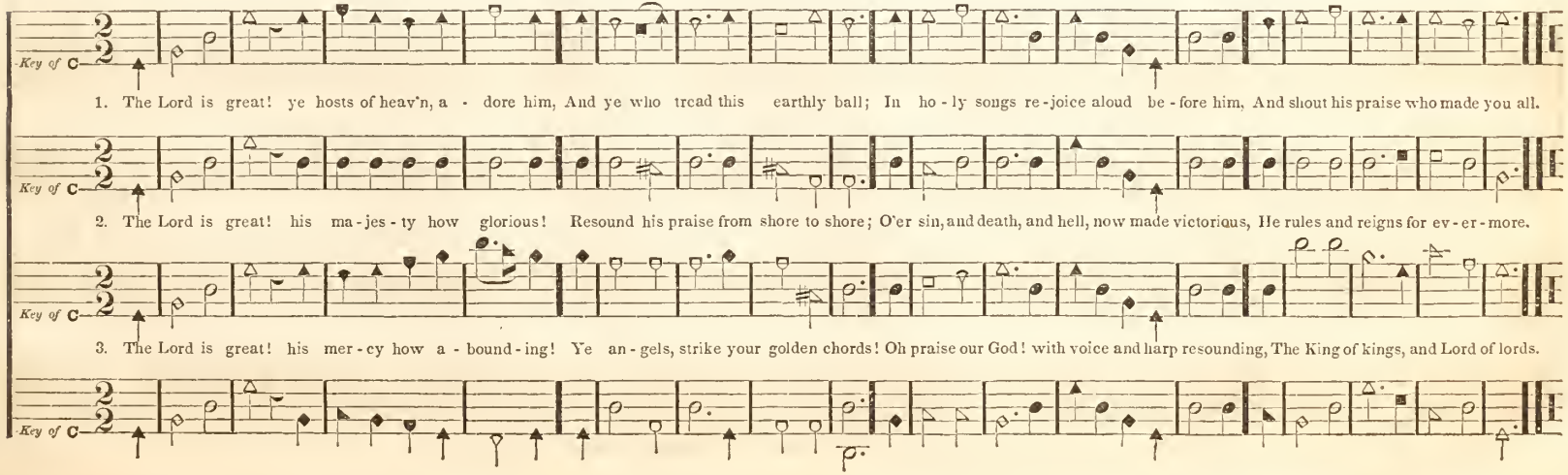
2. Yes, happy thought! when we are free
From earthly grief and pain,
In heaven we shall each other see,
And never part again.
Oh! that will be joyful! &c.

3. The children who have loved the Lord
Shall hail their teachers there;
And teachers gain the rich reward
Of all their toil and care.
Oh! that will be joyful! &c.

4. Then let us each, in strength divine,
Still walk in wisdom's ways;
That we, with those we love, may join
In never-ending praise.
Oh! that will be joyful! &c.



The Lord is great. [Hymn.]



How heavy is the Night. [Hy. 98, Book I. Dr. Watts.]

Key of G — Key of E

1. How hea - vy is the night That hangs up - on our eyes, Till Christ, with his re - viv - ing light, O - ver our souls a - rise!

2. Our guilt - y spir - its dread To meet the wrath of heav'n; But in his right - eous-ness ar - ray'd We see our sins for - giv'n.

3. Un - ho - ly and im - pure Are all our thoughts and ways; His hands in - feet - ed na - ture cure, With sanc - ti - fy - ing grace.

4. The pow'rs of hell a - gree To hold our souls, in vain: He sets the sons of bond - age free, And breaks the curs - ed chain.

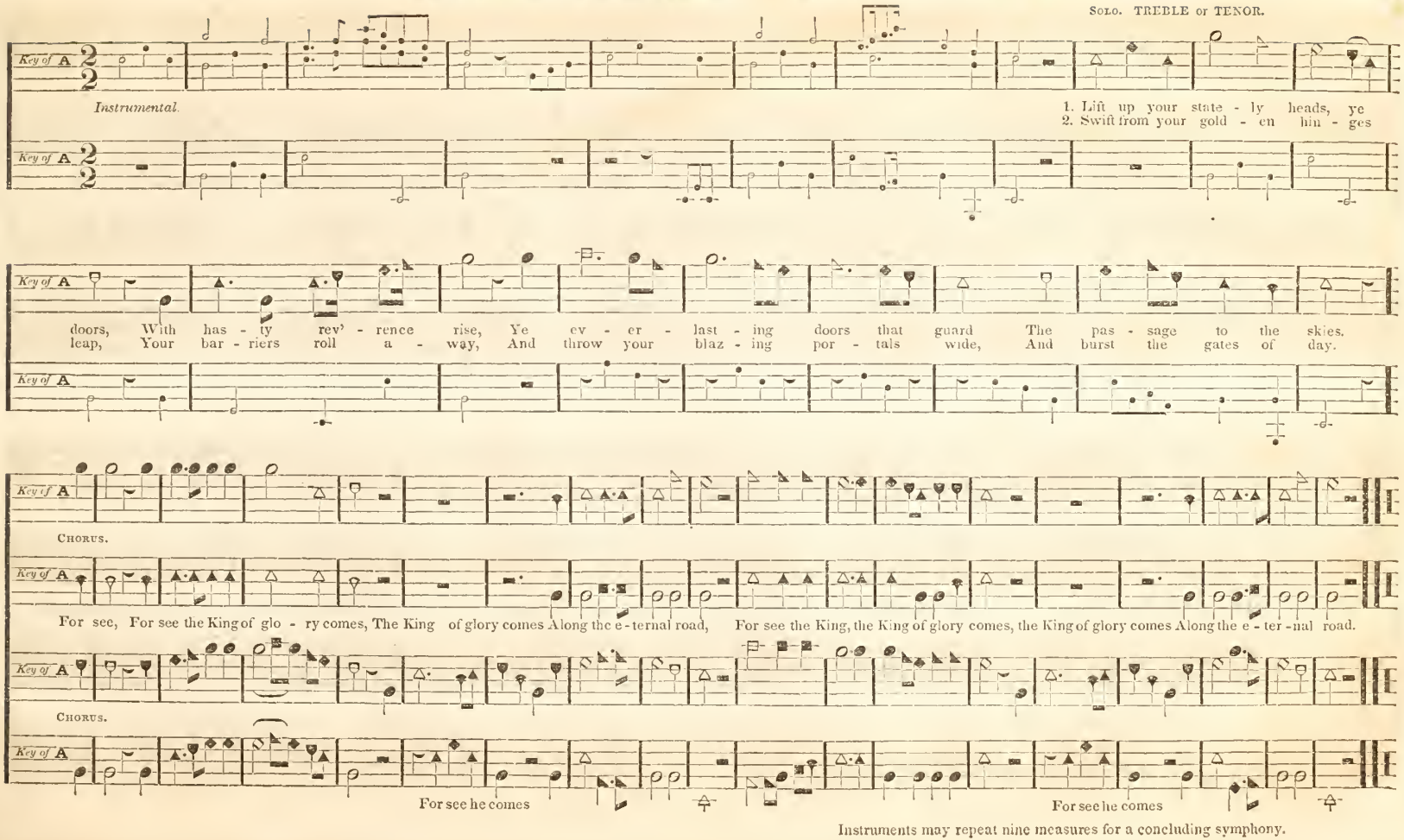
Key of E

f *p*

5. Lord, we a - dore thy ways To bring us near to God; Thy sov'reign pow'r, thy healing grace, And thine a - ton - ing blood, And thine a - ton - ing blood.

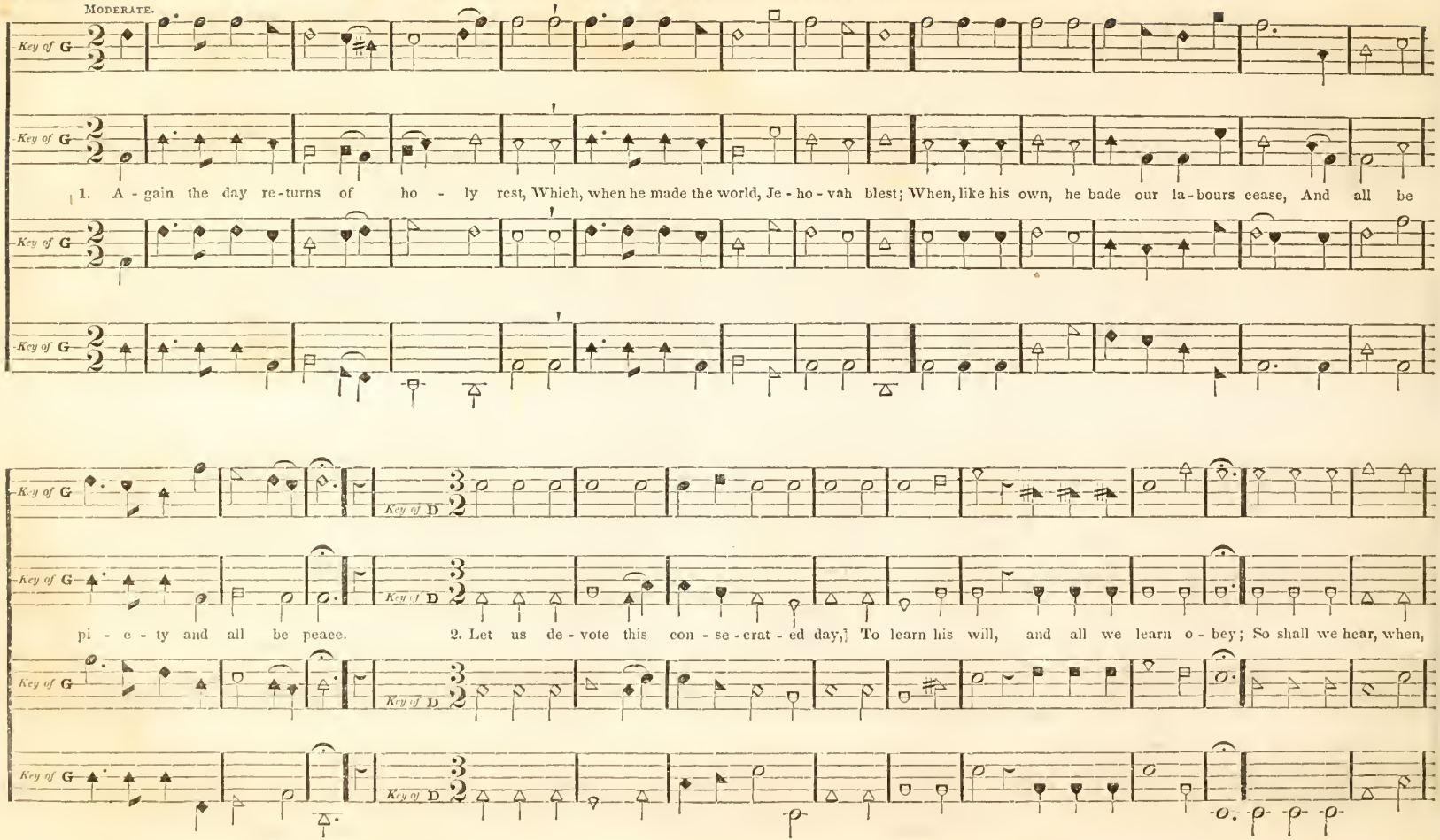
f *p*

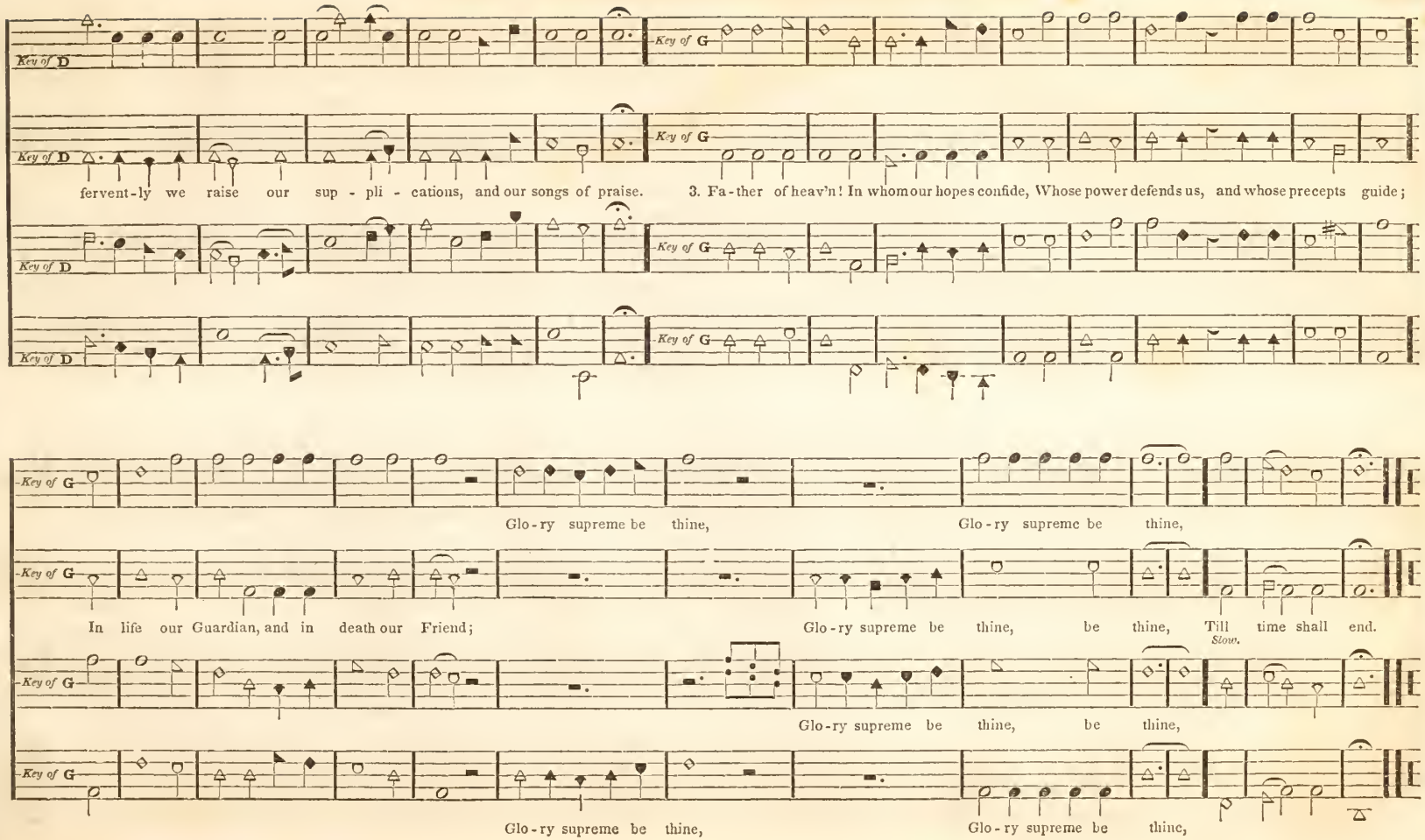
NOTE.—The Key of E in the above tune should be played with four sharps.



Instruments may repeat nine measures for a concluding symphony.

Again the Day returns of holy Rest. [Hymn.]




Key of D
Key of G
fervent-ly we raise our sup - pli - cations, and our songs of praise.
3. Fa-ther of heav'n! In whom our hopes confide, Whose power defends us, and whose precepts guide;
Glo-ry supreme be thine,
Glo-ry supreme be thine,
In life our Guardian, and in death our Friend;
Glo-ry supreme be thine, be thine, Till time shall end.
Slow.
Glo-ry supreme be thine, be thine,
Glo-ry supreme be thine,
Glo-ry supreme be thine,

Lively.

Key of G 3/2

1. How beau - teous are their feet, Who stand on Zi - on's hill; Who bring sal - vation on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal! 2. How charming is their voice! How

3. Now hap - py are our ears, That hear this joy - ful sound, Which kings and prophets waited for, And sought but nev - er found! 4. How blessed are our eyes, That

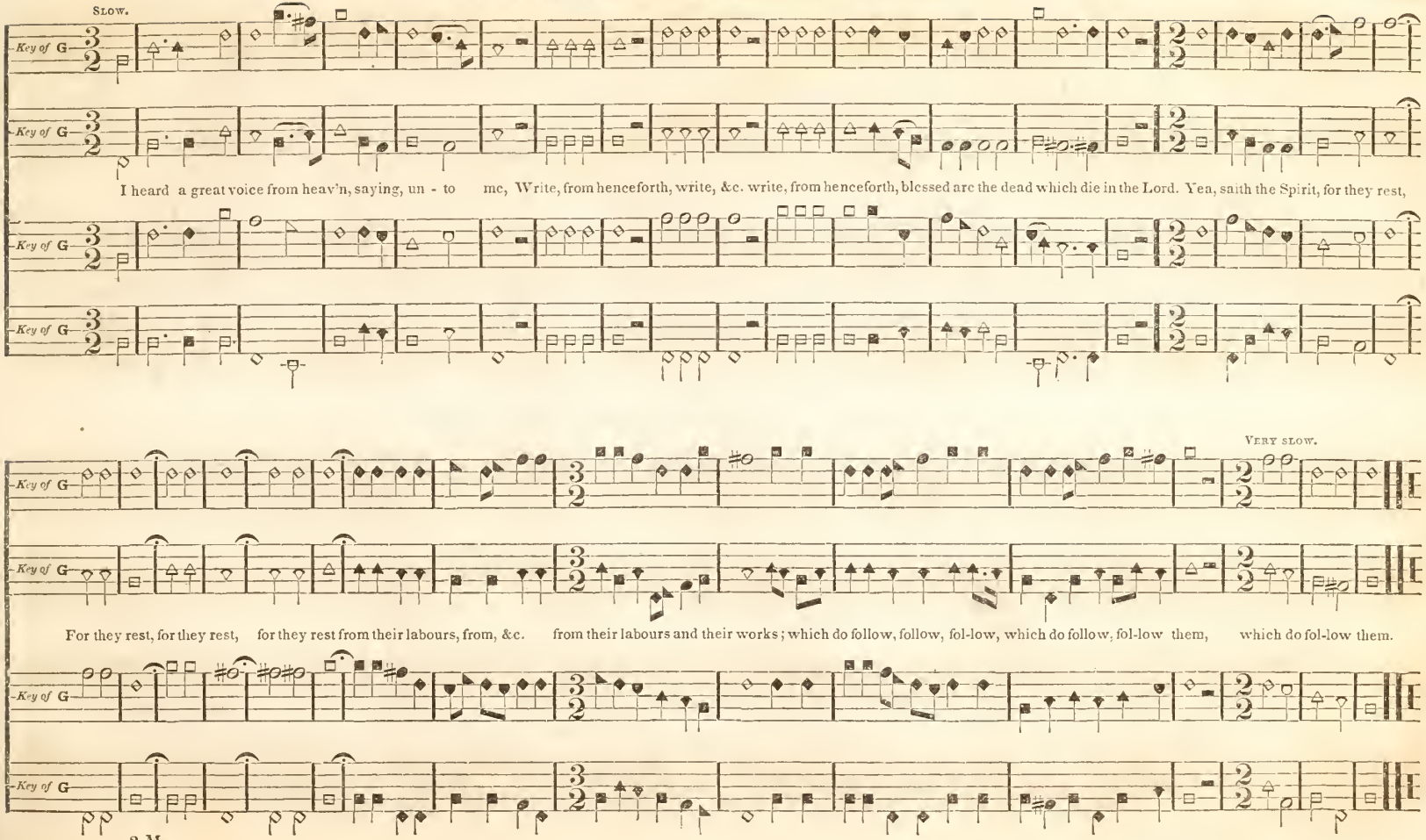
5. The watch - men join their voice, And tune - ful notes em - ploy; Je - ru - sa - lem breaks forth in songs, And deserts learn the joy. 6. The Lord makes bare his arm, Through

sweet the tid - ings are! "Zi - on, be - hold thy Sa - viour— King, He reigns and tri - umphs here," He reigns, He reigns and tri - umphs here.

see this heav'n - ly light! Pro - phets and kings de - sired it long, [. . . . .] But died, But died with - out the sight.

all the earth a - broad; Let ev' - ry na - tion now be - hold Their Sa-viour and their God, Be - hold their Sa - viour and their God.

Note.—The first two lines of the 3d and 4th stanzas should be sung as a Duet by Treble voices. In the 4th stanza omit the music between the brackets, [.] so as to avoid a repetition of the line "But died without the sight;" and let this line be sung slow and soft.


Slow.
Key of G
I heard a great voice from heav'n, saying, un - to me, Write, from henceforth, write, &c. write, from henceforth, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord. Yea, saith the Spirit, for they rest,
Very slow.
For they rest, for they rest, for they rest from their labours, from, &c. from their labours and their works; which do follow, follow, fol-low, which do follow, fol-low them, which do fol-low them.

O praise ye the Lord! [Psalm.]

Subject from MOZART.

Key of A 2/2

1. O praise ye the Lord! Pre-pare your glad voice, His praise in the great as - sem - bly to sing; In their great Cre - a - tor let all men re - joice, And

Key of A 2/2

Key of A 2/2

3. With glo - ry a - dorn'd, his people shall sing To God, who de - fence and plen - ty sup - plies: Their loud ac-cla - mations to him their great King, Thro'

Key of A 2/2

Key of A

heirs of sal - va - tion be glad in their King. 2. Let them his great name de - vout - ly a - dore; In loud swell-ing strains his prais - es ex - press;

Key of A

Key of A

earth shall be sounded, and reach to the skies. 4. Ye an - gels a - bove, his glo - ries who've sung, In lof - ti - est notes, now publish his praise;

Key of A

Coda to last stanza only.

Key of A

Who gra ciously o - pens his bounti - ful store, Their wants to re - lieve, and his children to bless.

Key of A

Key of A

We mor - tals, de - light - ed, would bor-row your tongue; Would join in your num-bers, and chant to your lays, and chant to your lays, and chant to your lays.

Key of A

Holy Lord God of Sabaoth. [Sentence.]

Slow.

Key of G

Key of G

Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Lord God of Sa - ba - oth, Heav'n and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty of thy great glo - ry,

Key of G

Key of G

Key of G

Glo-ry be to thee,

Key of G

Heav'n and earth are full, Heav'n and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty of thy great glo - ry. Glo - ry be to thee, Glo - ry be to

Key of G

Key of G

Glo - ry be to thee,

Key of G

Glo - ry be to thee, Glo - ry be to thee. . .

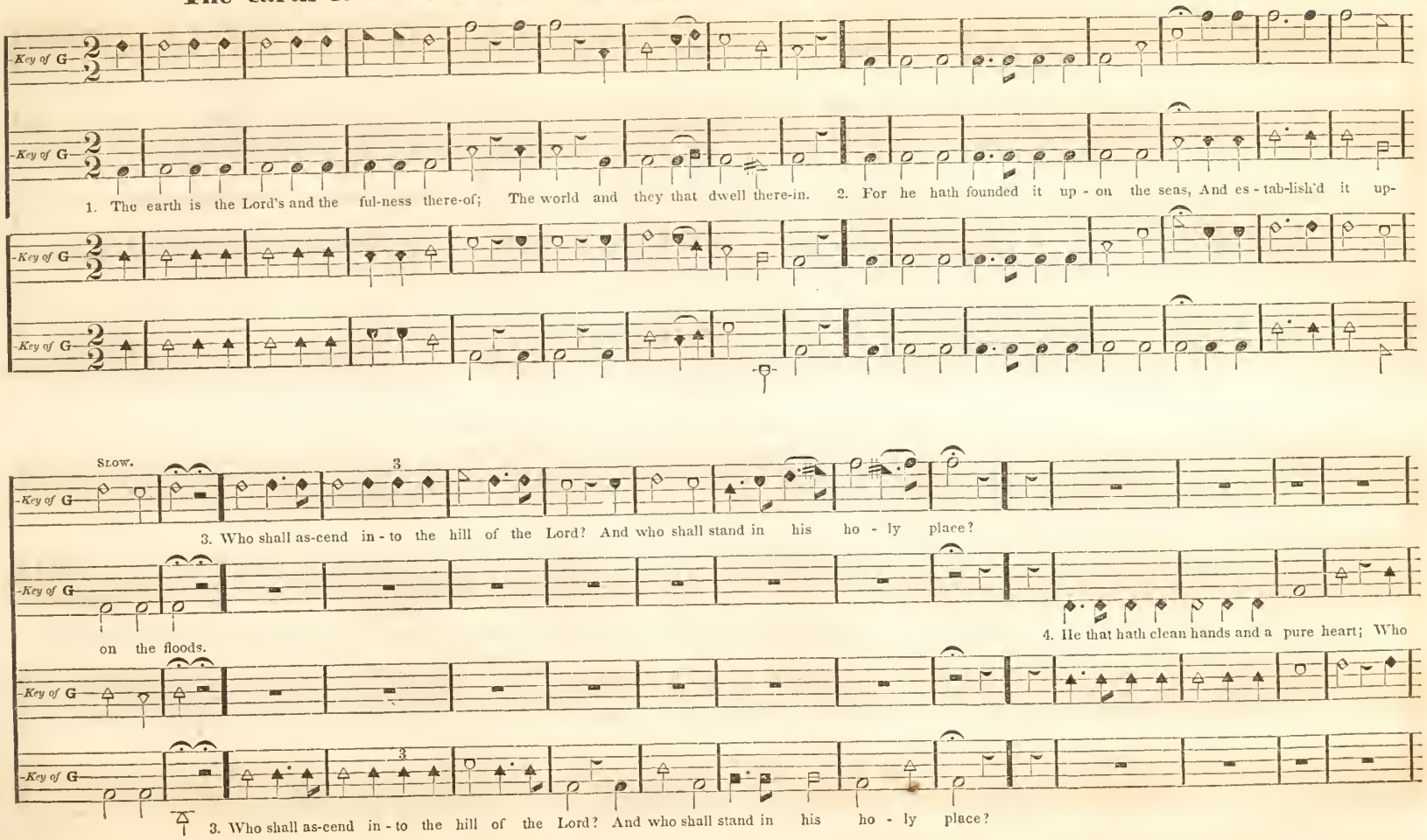
Key of G

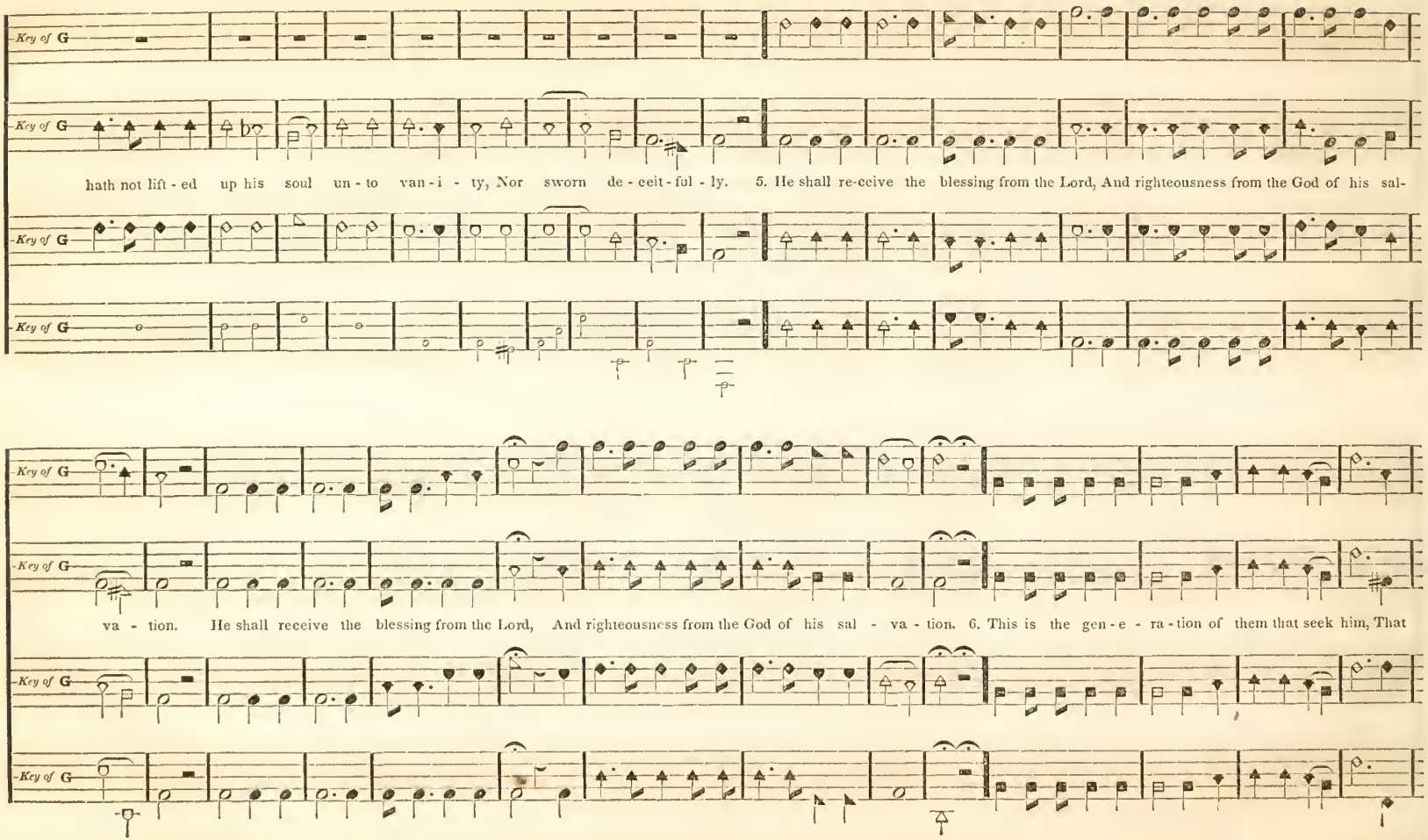
thee, Glo - ry be to thee, to thee. . . Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord, O Lord Most High.

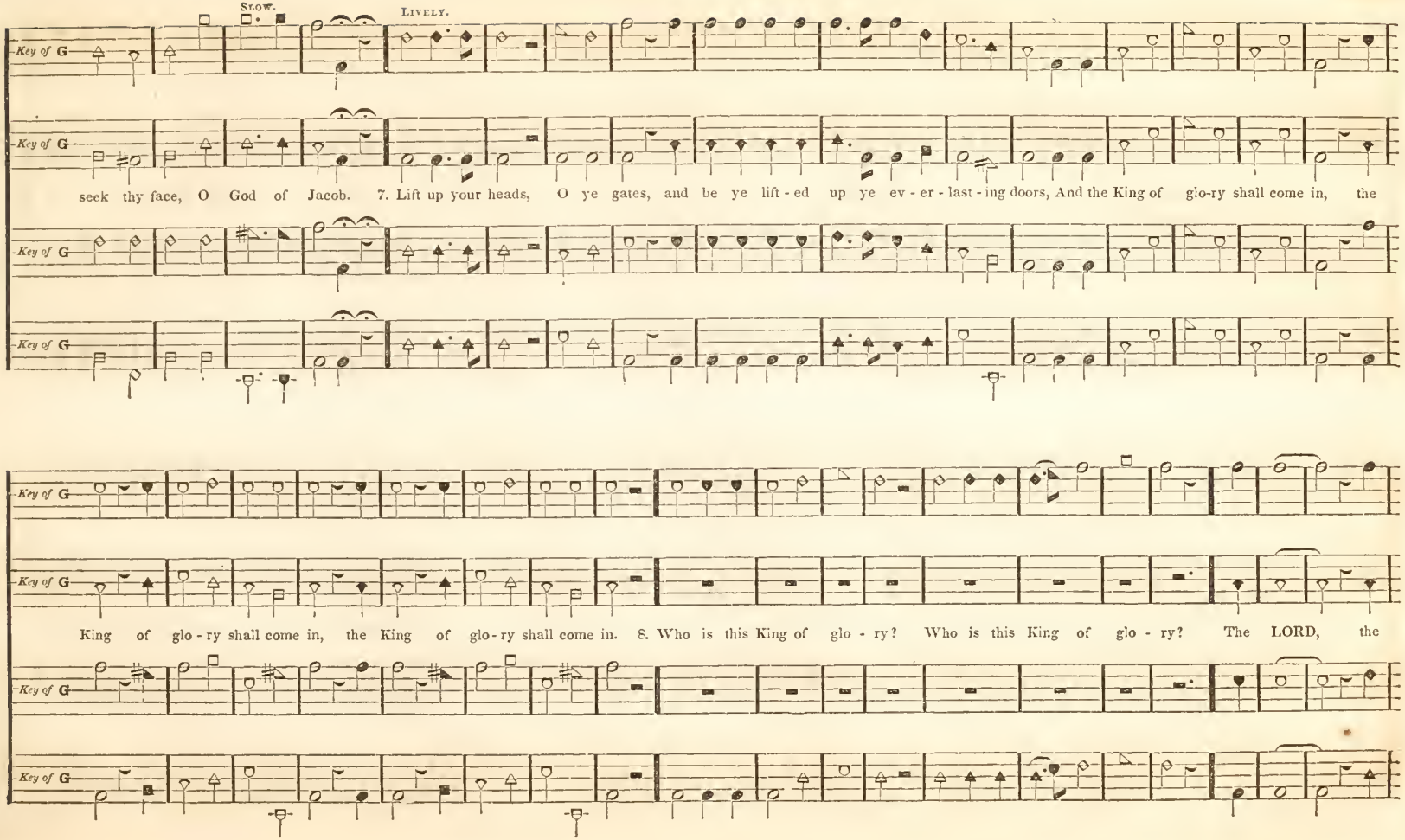
Key of G

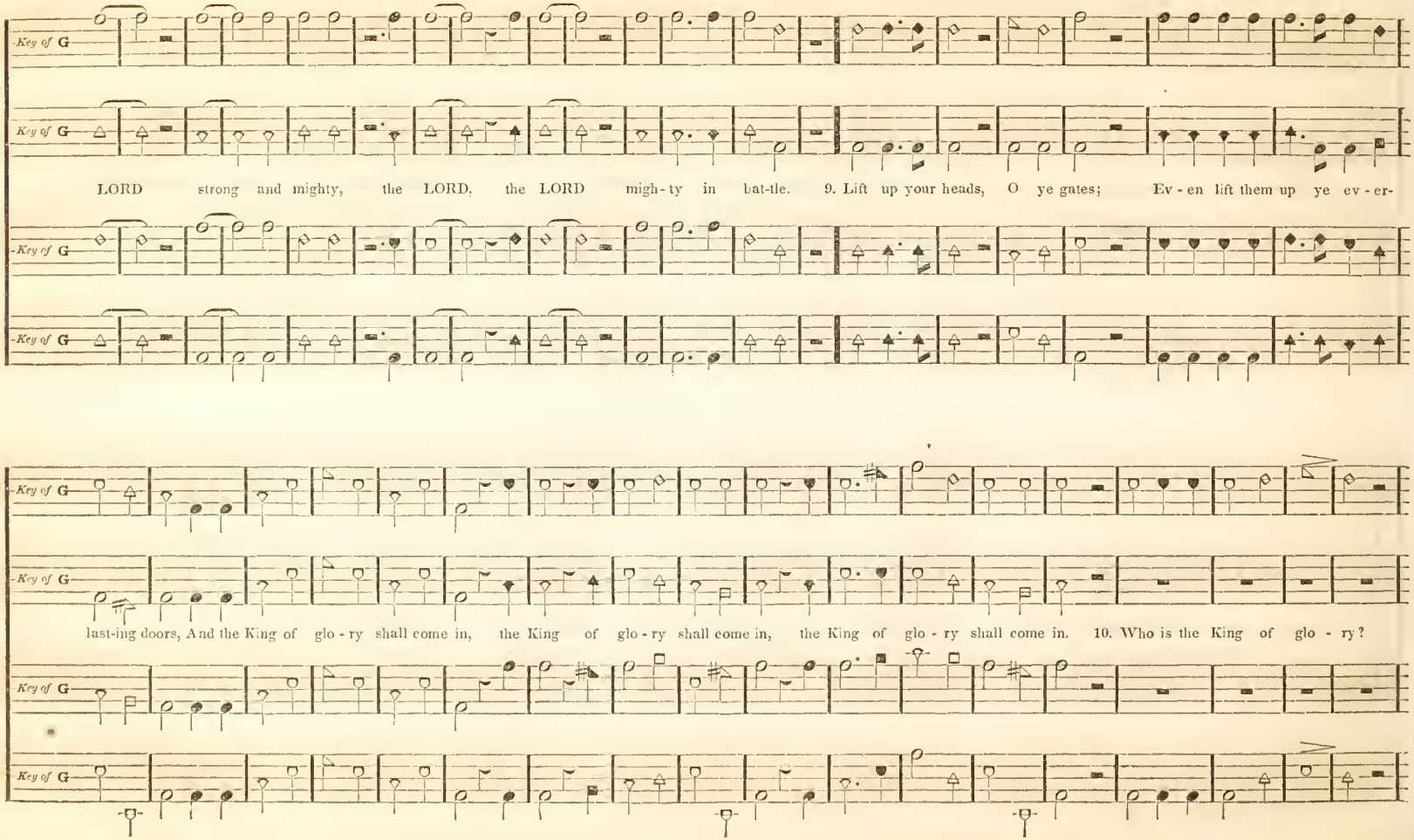
Key of G

Glo - ry be to thee, Glo - ry be to thee.


Key of G
1. The earth is the Lord's and the ful-ness there-of; The world and they that dwell there-in. 2. For he hath founded it up-on the seas, And es-tab-lish'd it up-
SLOW.
3. Who shall as-cend in-to the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his ho-ly place?
on the floods.
4. He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; Who
3. Who shall as-cend in-to the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his ho-ly place?


Key of G
hath not lift - ed up his soul un - to van - i - ty, Nor sworn de - ceit - ful - ly. 5. He shall re-ceive the blessing from the Lord, And righteousness from the God of his sal-
va - tion. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, And righteousness from the God of his sal - va - tion. 6. This is the gen - e - ra - tion of them that seek him, That


Slow.
Lively.
Key of G
seek thy face, O God of Jacob. 7. Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift-ed up ye ev-er-last-ing doors, And the King of glo-ry shall come in, the
King of glo-ry shall come in, the King of glo-ry shall come in. 8. Who is this King of glo-ry? Who is this King of glo-ry? The LORD, the


Key of G
Key of G
LORD strong and mighty, the LORD, the LORD migh-ty in bat-tle. 9. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; Ev-en lift them up ye ev-er-
Key of G
Key of G
Key of G
Key of G
last-ing doors, And the King of glo-ry shall come in, the King of glo-ry shall come in, the King of glo-ry shall come in. 10. Who is the King of glo-ry?
Key of G
Key of G

Key of G

Key of G

Who is this King of glo - ry? The LORD of hosts, The LORD of hosts, He is the King of glo - ry, He is the King of glo - ry,

Key of G

Key of G

Key of G

Key of G

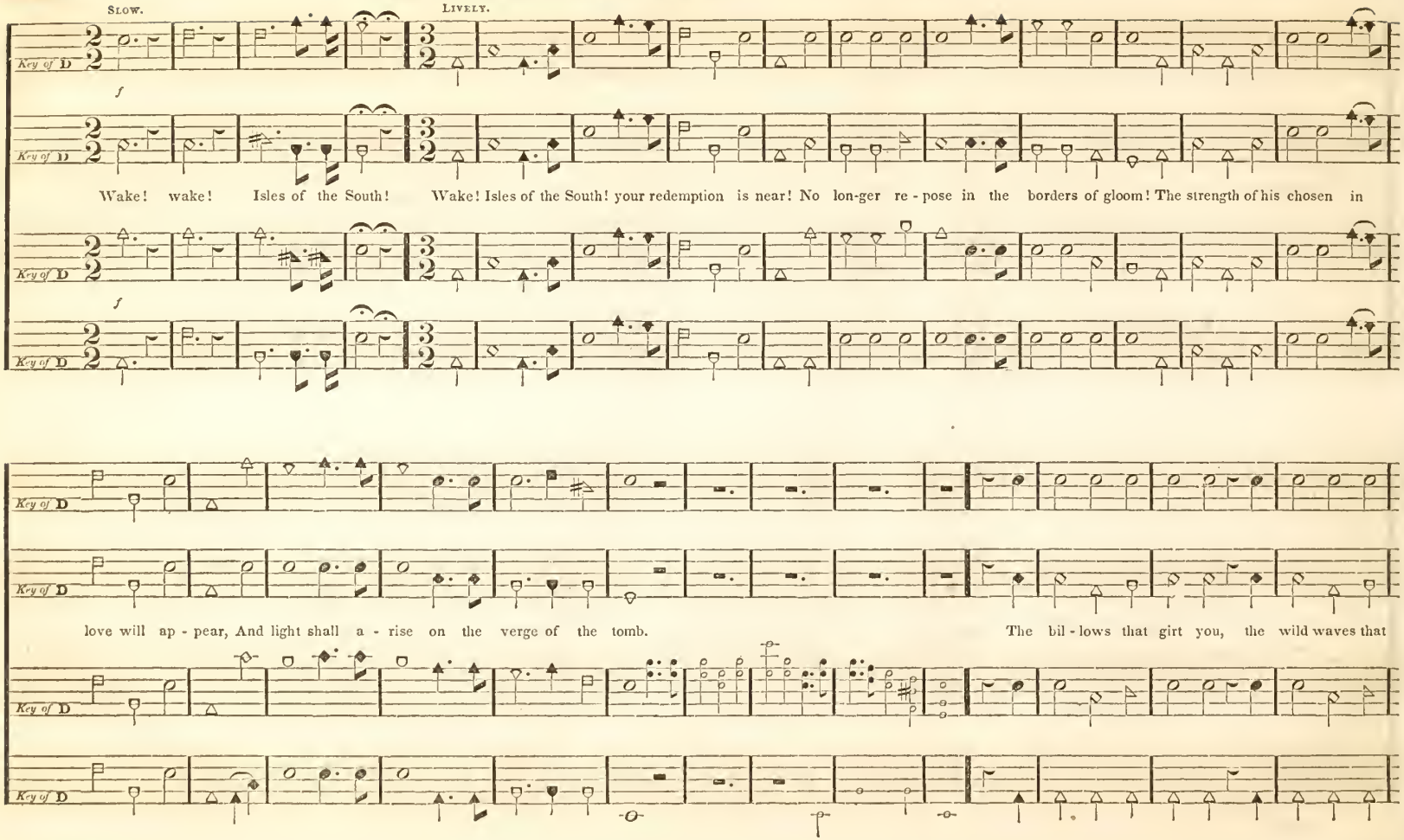
He is the King, the King of glo - ry, He is the King, the King of glo - ry, the King of glo - - - ry.

Key of G

Key of G

Wake! Isles of the South. [Missionary Hymn.]

L. MASON.



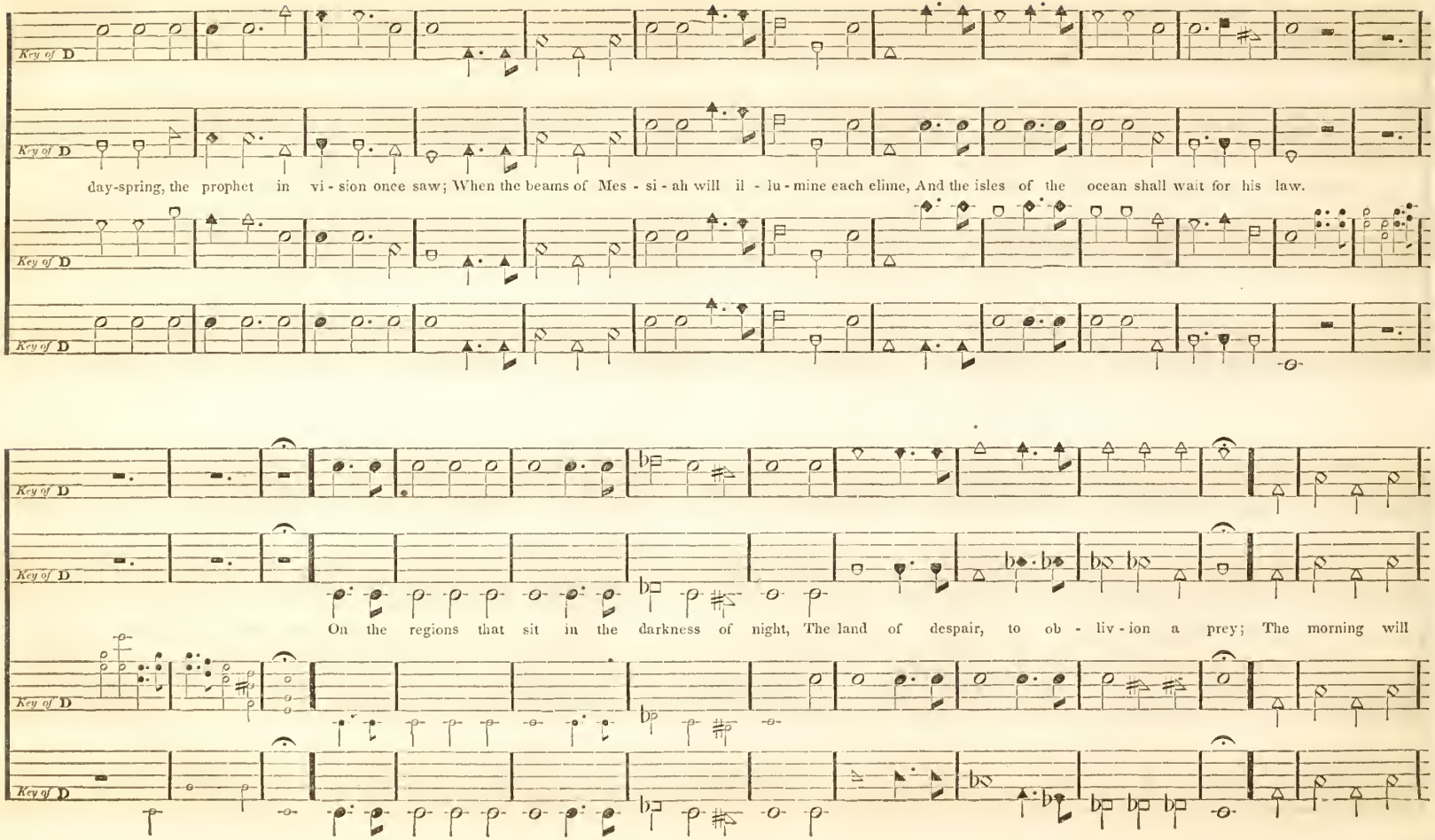
Key of D

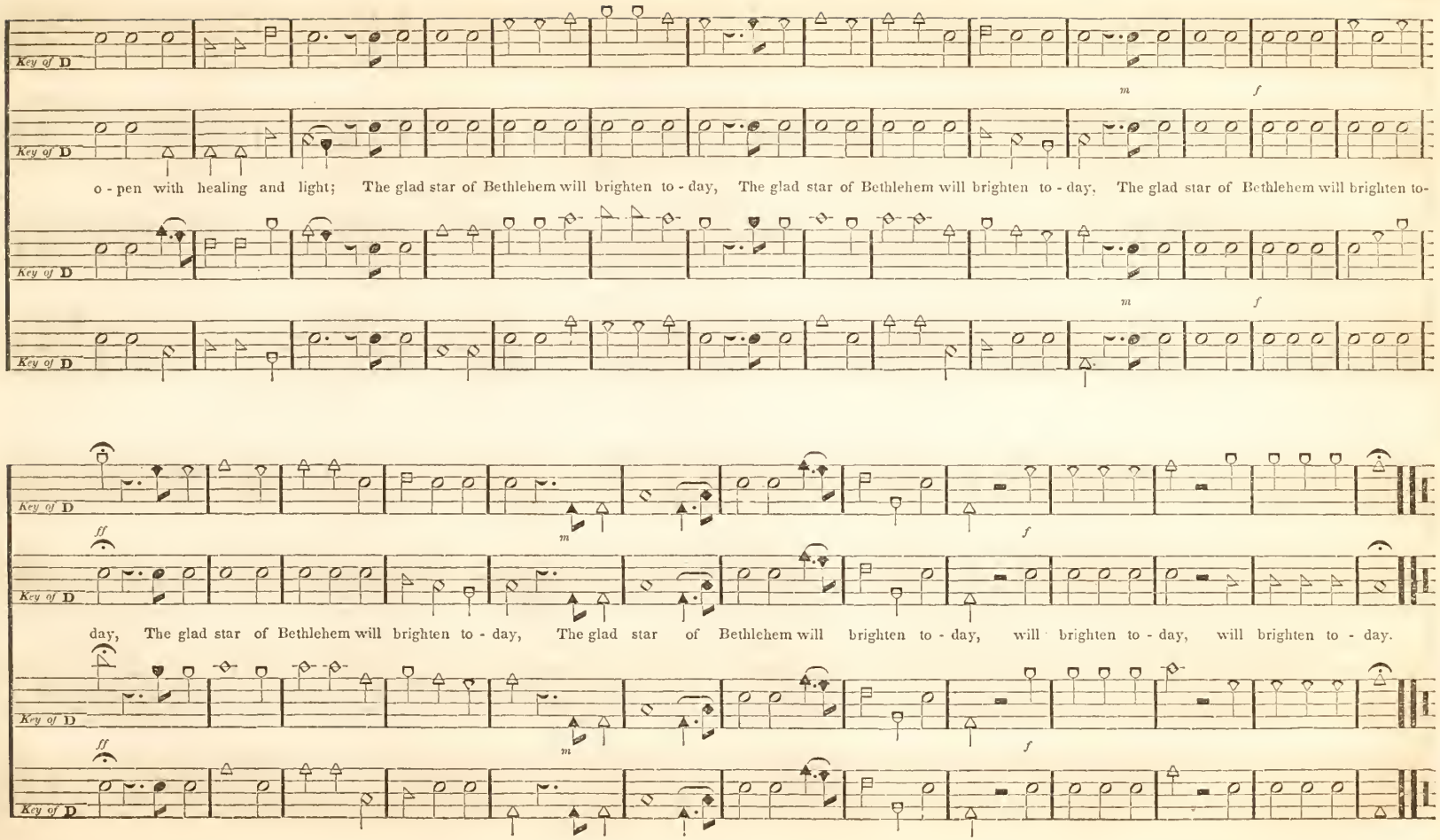
p Diminish. pp m f

roar, The zephyrs that play when the o-cean storms cease, Shall waft the glad sound to your de-so-late shore, Shall waft the glad tidings of pardon and peace, Shall waft the glad

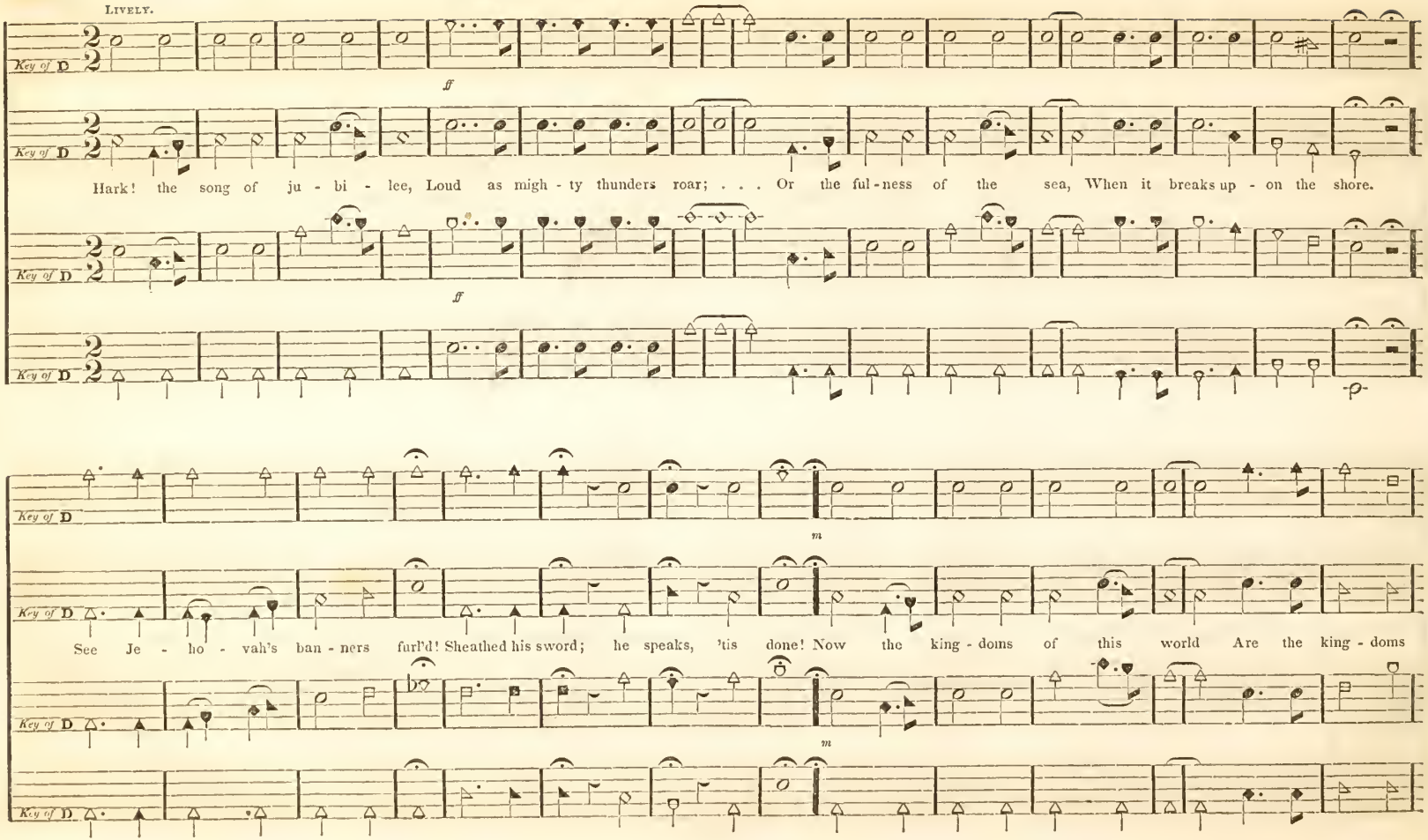
p Diminish. pp m

tid-ings of par-don and peace. The hea-then will has-ten to welcome the time, the


Key of D
Key of D
day-spring, the prophet in vi - sion once saw; When the beams of Mes - si - ah will il - lu - mine each clime, And the isles of the ocean shall wait for his law.
Key of D
Key of D
Key of D
On the regions that sit in the darkness of night, The land of despair, to ob - liv - ion a prey; The morning will
Key of D
Key of D


Key of D
m
f
o - pen with healing and light; The glad star of Bethlehem will brighten to - day, The glad star of Bethlehem will brighten to - day, The glad star of Bethlehem will brighten to-
ff
day, The glad star of Bethlehem will brighten to - day, The glad star of Bethlehem will brighten to - day, will brighten to - day, will brighten to - day.

Hark! the Song of Jubilee. [Hymn.]



Key of D

Instrumental.

Key of D

of his Son, Are the king - doms of his Son. He shall reign from

Key of D

Key of D

Key of D

pole to pole, With supreme un - bound - ed sway: He shall reign, when like a scroll, Yonder heav'ns have pass'd a - way! He shall reign, when like a scroll,

Key of D

Key of D

Key of D

p *Diminish.* . . . . . *f*

Key of D

yon - der heav'ns have pass'd a - way! have pass'd a - way, have pass'd a - way! Hal - le - lu - jah! For the Lord

Key of D

p *Diminish.* . . . . . *f*

Key of D

Key of D

Key of D

God om - ni - po - tent shall reign; Hal - le - lu - jah! Let the word e - cho round the earth and main, the earth and main.

Key of D

Key of D

Key of D

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Key of D

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Let the word Ech - o, ech - o, ech - o round the earth and main,

Key of D

Key of D

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Key of D

round the earth and main, round the earth and main. . . . . .

Key of D

round the earth and main, round the earth and main. . . . . .

Key of D

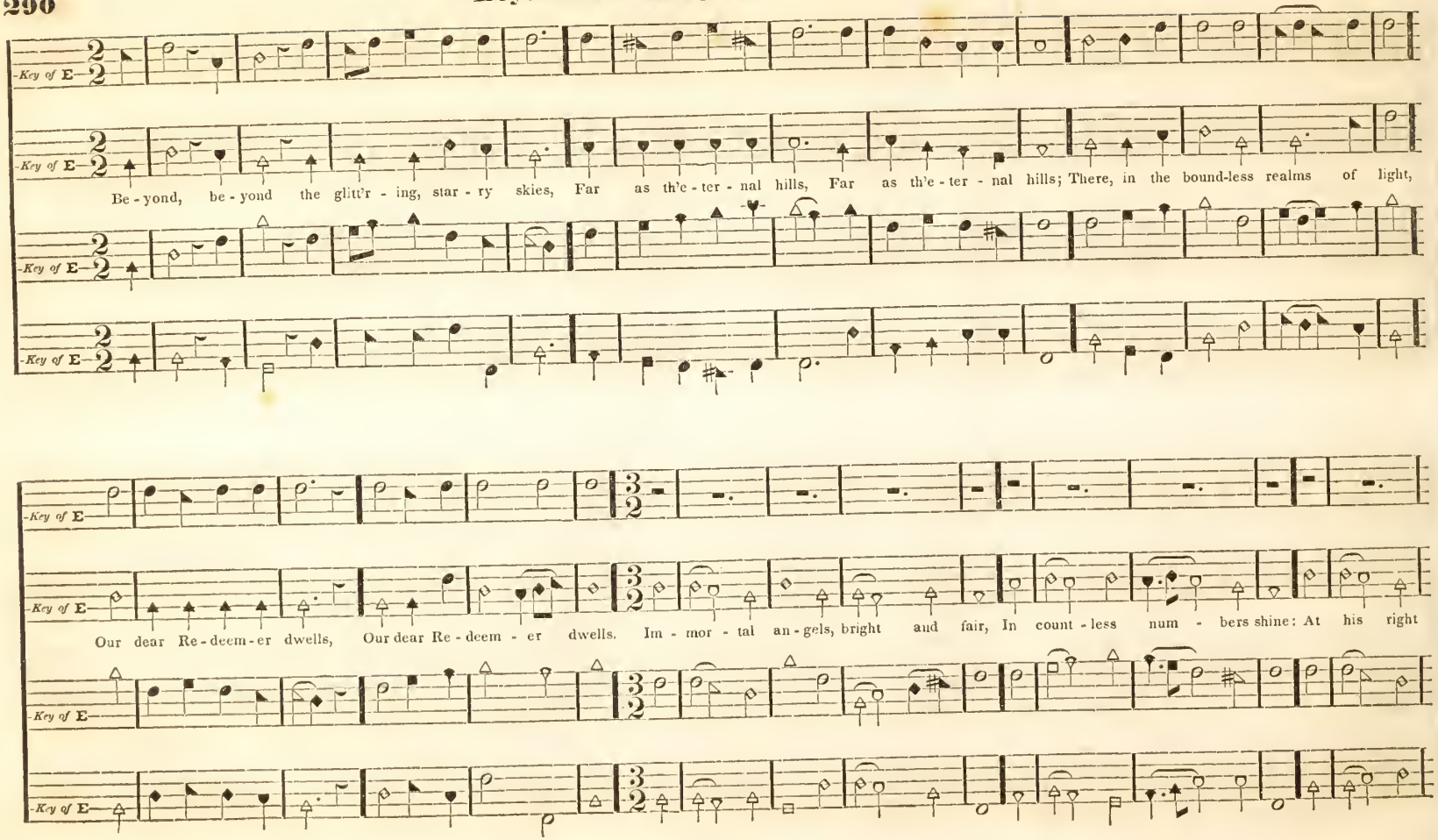
E - cho, e - cho, round the earth and main. . . . . .

Key of D

round the earth and main, round the earth and main. . . . . .

Beyond the starry Skies. [Hymn.]

HUSBAND.



Key of E

Key of E

hand, with gold - en harps, They of - fer songs di - vine, At his right hand, with gold - en harps, They of - fer songs di - vine. They brought his

Key of E

Key of E

Key of E

Slow.

Key of E

cha-riot from a - bove, To bear him to his throne; Clapp'd their triumphant wings, Clapp'd their triumphant wings and cried, THE GLO - RIOUS WORK IS DONE.

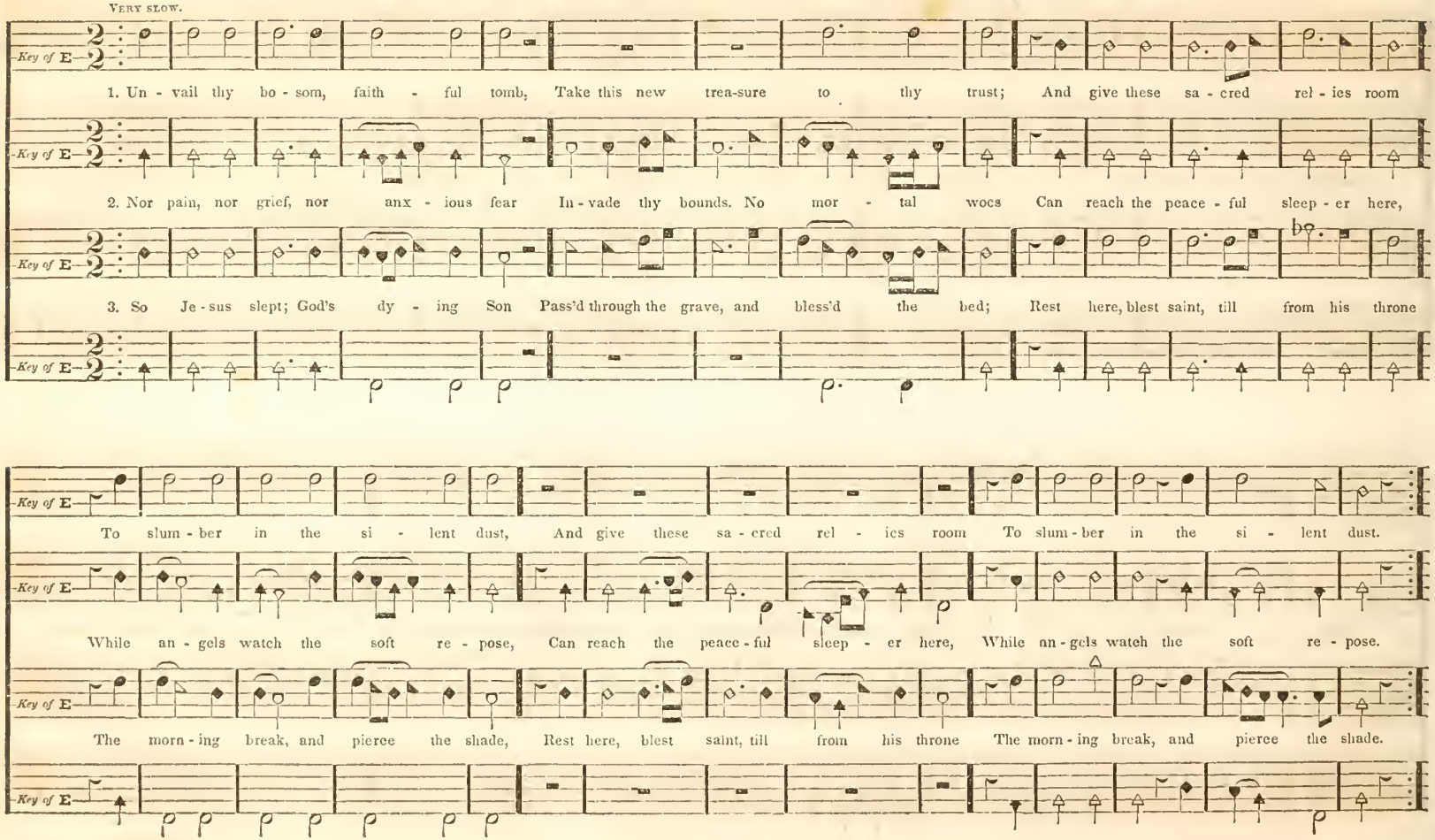
Key of E

Key of E

Unvail thy Bosom, faithful Tomb.

[Dead March in the Oratorio of Saul.]

HANDEL.



Key of E

Key of E

4. Break from his throne, Il - lus - trious morn; At - tend, O earth, his sov' - reign word; Re - store thy trust, a glo - rious form

Key of E

Key of E

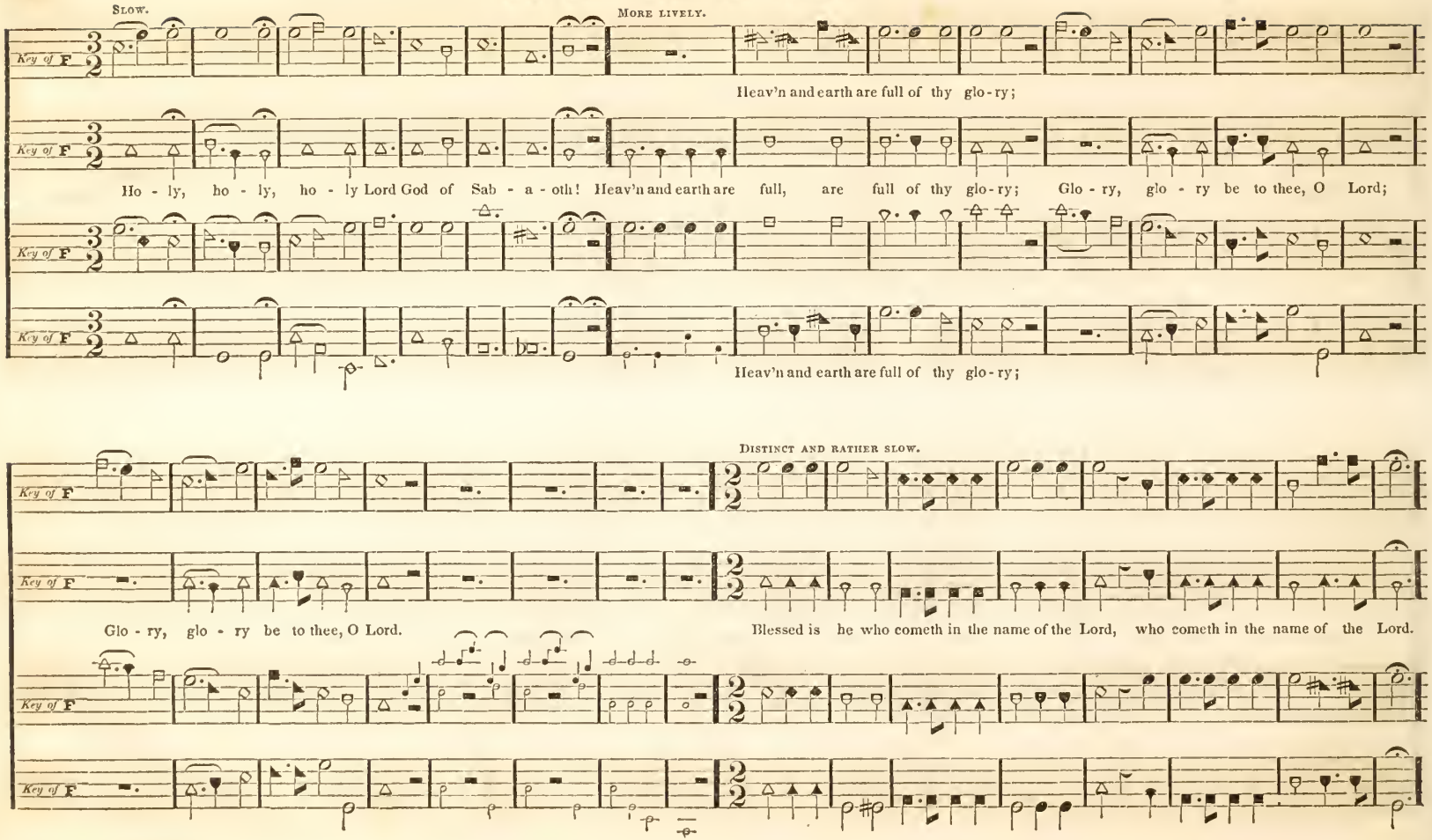
Key of E

Shall then a - rise to meet the Lord, Re - store thy trust, a glo - rious form Shall then a - rise to meet the Lord.

Key of E

Key of E

SANCTUS AND HOSANNA.



LIVELY.

Key of F

Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na in the high - est, Ho - san - na in the high - est, in the high - - est, Ho - san - na in the highest, in the

Key of F

Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high - est, in the high - - est, Ho - san - na in the high- - -

Key of F

Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na in the high - est, Ho - san - na in the high - est, in the high - est, Ho - san - na in the highest, in the

Key of F

Key of F

high - est, Ho - san - na in the high - est, in the high - - - - - - - - - - est. A - men.

Key of F

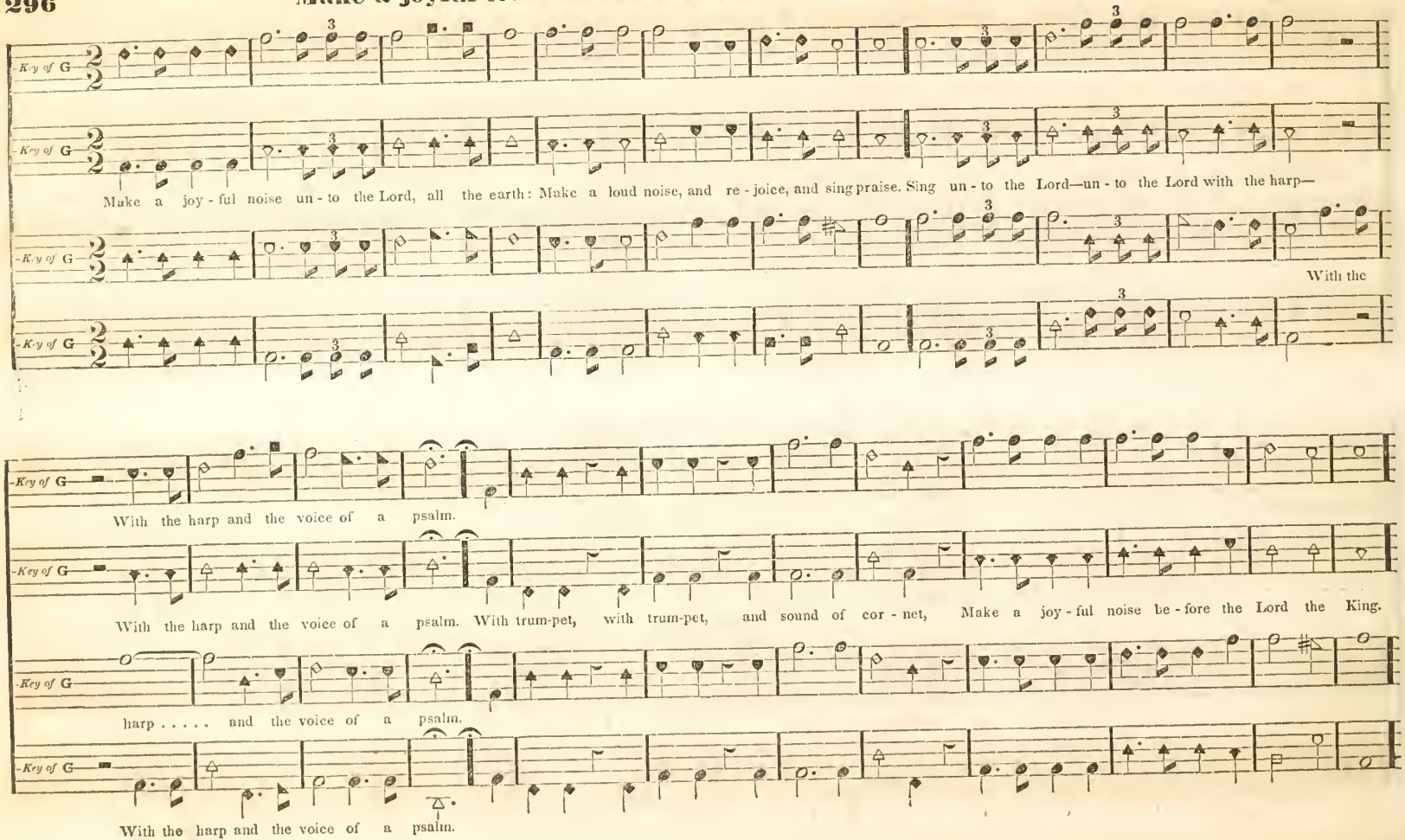
- - - - - - - est, Ho - san - na in the high - est, in the high - - - - - - - - - - est. A - men.

Key of F

high - est, Ho - san - na in the high-est, in the high - - - - - - - - - - est. A - men.

Key of F

Make a joyful Noise unto the Lord. [Anthem—Chanting style.]



Key of G

The world . . and they that dwell there - in. Let the floods clap their hands:

Key of G

Let the sea roar, and the ful - ness there-of; The world, the world and they that dwell there - in. Let the floods clap their hands; Let the hills be

Key of G

The world and they that dwell there - in. Let the floods clap their hands;

Key of G

The world and they that dwell there - in. Let the floods clap their hands;

VERY SLOW.

Key of G

Key of G

joy - ful be-fore the Lord—be - fore the Lord: For he cometh to judge the earth; With righteousness shall he judge the world, and the peo-ple with e - qui - ty. A-men.

Key of G

Key of G

Vital Spark of heavenly Flame. [Dying Christian.]

Harwood.

Slow. Tender and affecting.

Key of A

Vi - tal spark of heav'nly flame, Quit, O quit this mor - tal frame! Trembling, hop - ing, ling'ring, fly - ing! Oh! the pain, the bliss of dy-ing:

Soft.

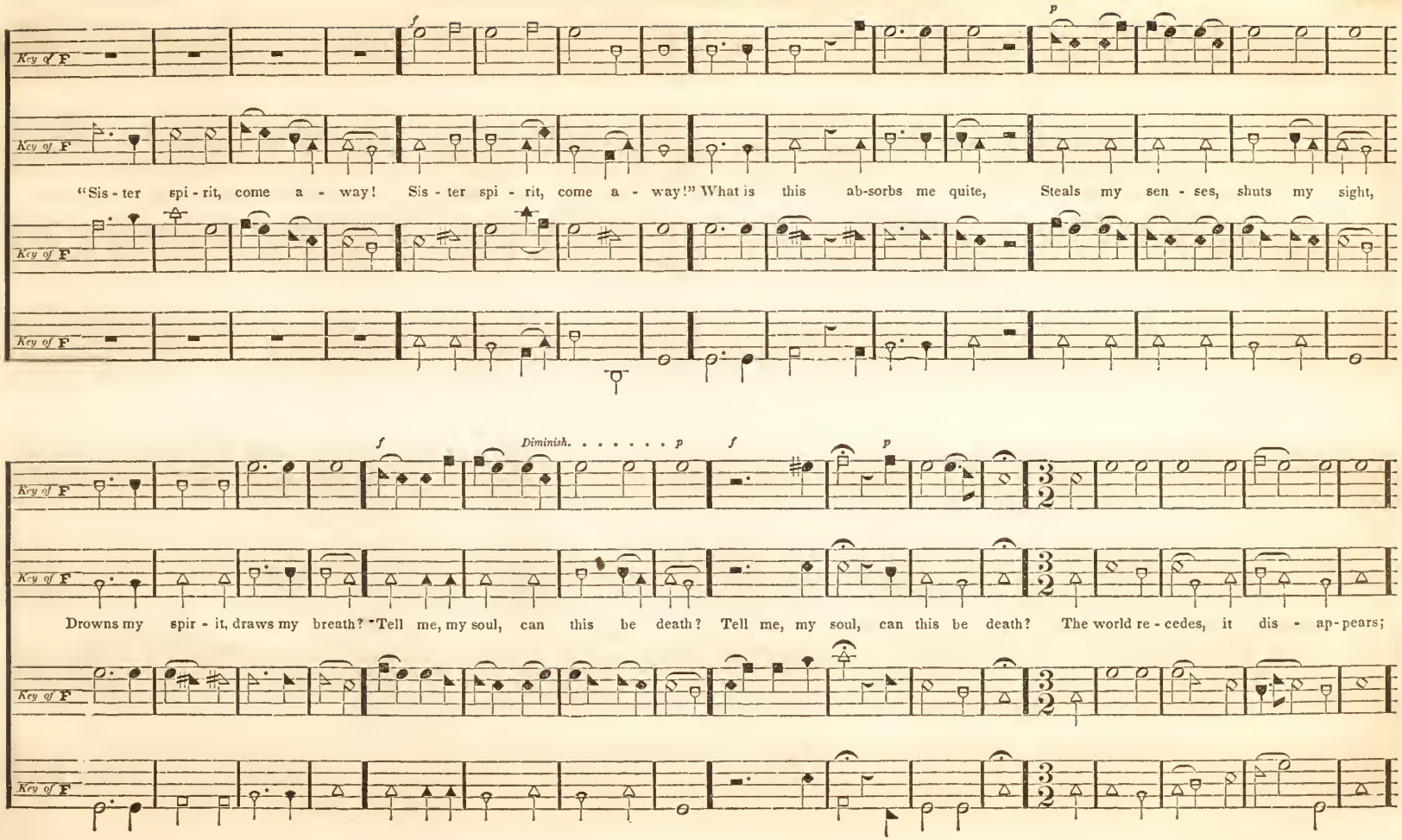
Key of F

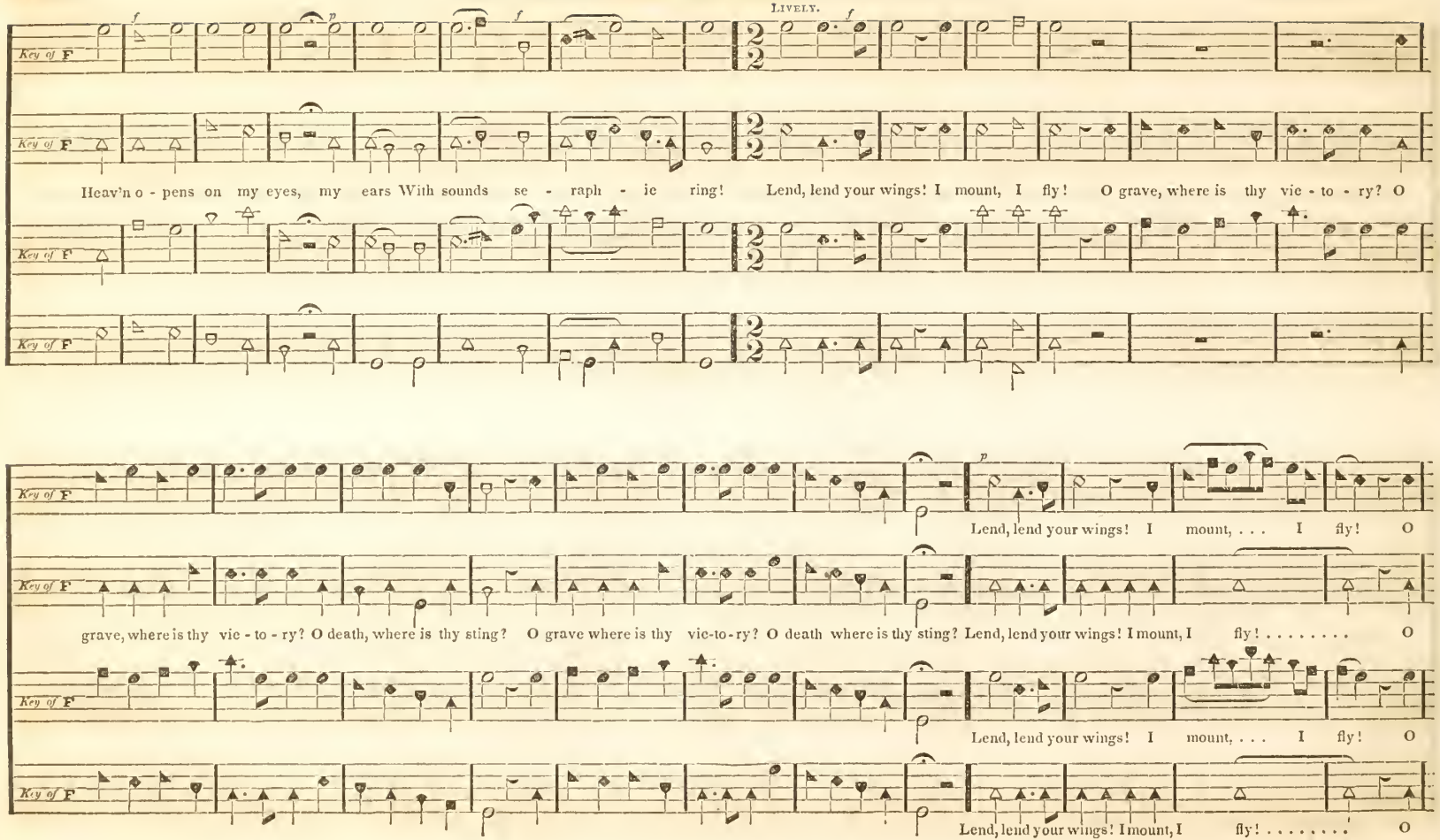
Hark!

Cease, fond na - ture, cease thy strife, And let me lan - guish in - to life! Hark! they whis - per, an - gels say; they whis - per, an - gels say,

Hark!

Note.—The pitch of the Key, or governing sound, is A flat to the first double bar, and then it is F.


Key of F
f
p
"Sis - ter spi - rit, come a - way! Sis - ter spi - rit, come a - way!" What is this ab-sorbs me quite, Steals my sen - ses, shuts my sight,
Diminish. . . . . p
f
p
Drowns my spir - it, draws my breath? Tell me, my soul, can this be death? Tell me, my soul, can this be death? The world re - cedes, it dis - ap-pears;


Lively.
Key of F
Heav'n o - pens on my eyes, my ears With sounds se - raph - ic ring! Lend, lend your wings! I mount, I fly! O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? O
Lend, lend your wings! I mount, . . . I fly! O
grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? O death, where is thy sting? O grave where is thy vic-to-ry? O death where is thy sting? Lend, lend your wings! I mount, I fly! . . . . . O
Lend, lend your wings! I mount, . . . I fly! O
Lend, lend your wings! I mount, I fly! . . . . . O

Key of F

Key of F

grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? thy vic - to - ry? O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? thy vic - to - ry? O death, where is thy sting? O death, where is thy sting?

Key of F

Key of F

Key of F

Key of F

VERY SLOW.

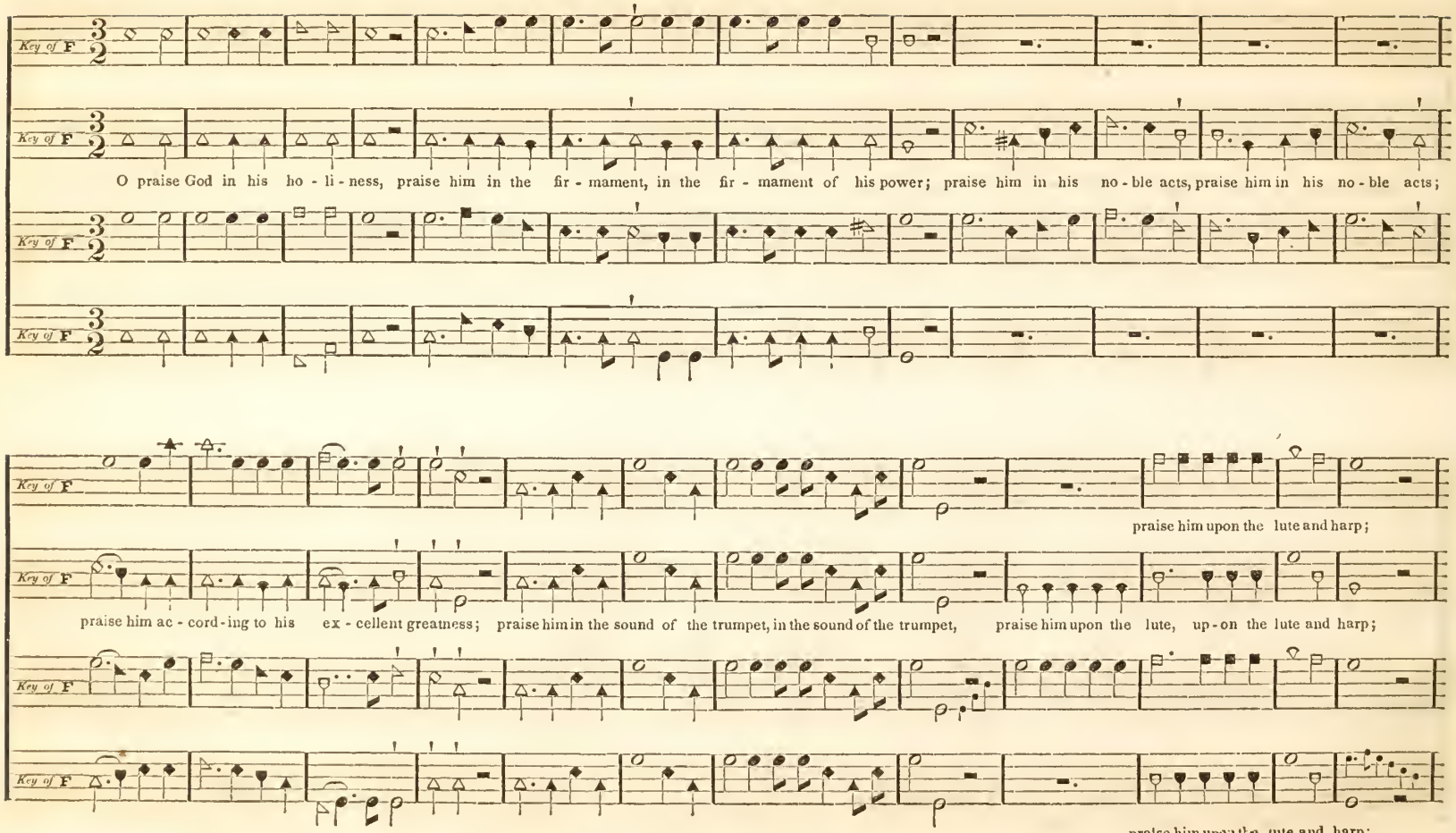
Lend, lend your wings; I mount, I fly. O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? thy vic - to - ry? O death, O death, where is thy sting?

Key of F

Key of F

O praise God in his Holiness. [Anthem.]

L. MASON.



Key of F

Key of F

Praise him in the cymbals, in the cym-bals and dances, Praise him on strings, on strings and pipes, Let ev' - ry thing that hath breath, Let

Key of F

Let ev' - ry thing that hath breath, Let ev' - ry thing that hath breath . .

Key of F

Let

Key of F

Let ev' - ry thing that hath breath praise the Lord, that hath breath praise the Lord.

Key of F

ev' - ry thing that hath breath that hath breath, praise the Lord, that hath breath praise the Lord. PRAISE THE LORD, PRAISE THE LORD.

Key of F

. . . . . that hath breath praise the Lord, that hath breath praise the Lord.

Key of F

ev' - ry thing that hath breath, that hath breath praise the Lord, that hath breath praise the Lord.

Key of F

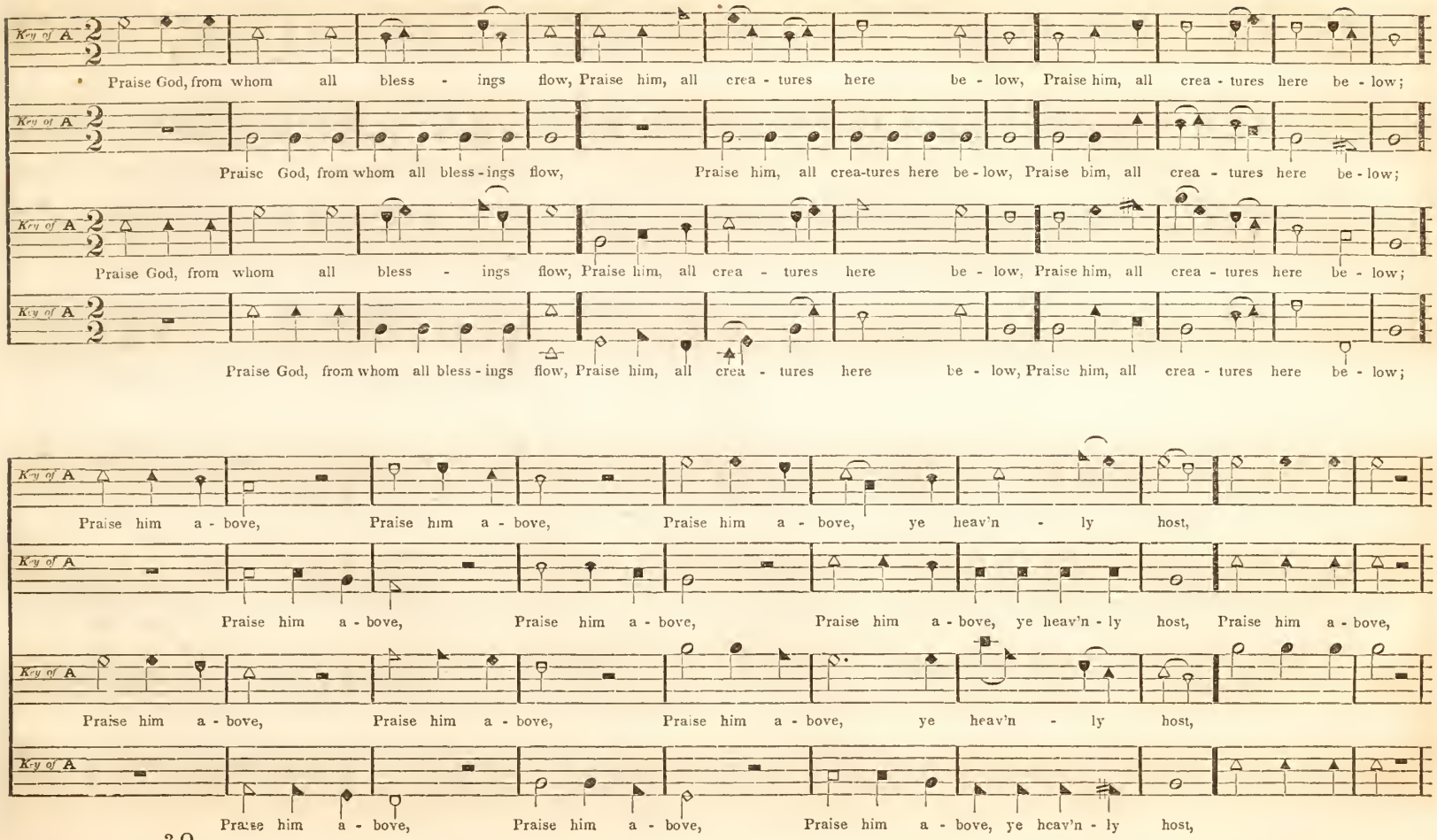
praise the Lord,

I will praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, in the con - gre - ga - tion, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, in the con - gre - ga - tion. I will praise the Lord, I will

praise the Lord,

VERY SLOW.

praise the Lord, in the con - gre - ga - tion, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, in the congre - ga - tion; praise the Lord, praise the Lord, in the con - gre - ga - tion. Praise the Lord. A - men.


Key of A
Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow, Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low, Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low;
Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow, Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low, Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low;
Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow, Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low, Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low;
Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow, Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low, Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low;
Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host,
Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host, Praise him a - bove,
Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host,
Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host,

Key of A

Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,

Key of A

Praise him a - bove, praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host, Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Praise

Key of A

Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,

Key of A

Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,

Key of A

Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

Key of A

Key of A

Key of A

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

Key of A

lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

Key of A

Key of A

lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah,

Key of A

Key of A

lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.

Key of A

Key of A

Great is the Lord. [Anthem.]

Altered from DR. CALCOTT.

Lively.

Key of D

Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed, and great-ly to be prais-ed, and great-ly to be prais - ed, In the ci - ty of our

Great . . . . . is the

God, in the ci - ty of our God, In the moun-tain of his ho - li - ness, in the mountain of his ho - li - ness. Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed,

Chorus. *f*

Key of D

Lord. . . . and great-ly to be prais - ed, In the ci - ty of our God, in the ci - ty of our God, In the moun-tain of his ho - li-ness, in the

Key of D

Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais - ed,

Key of D

Key of D

Key of D

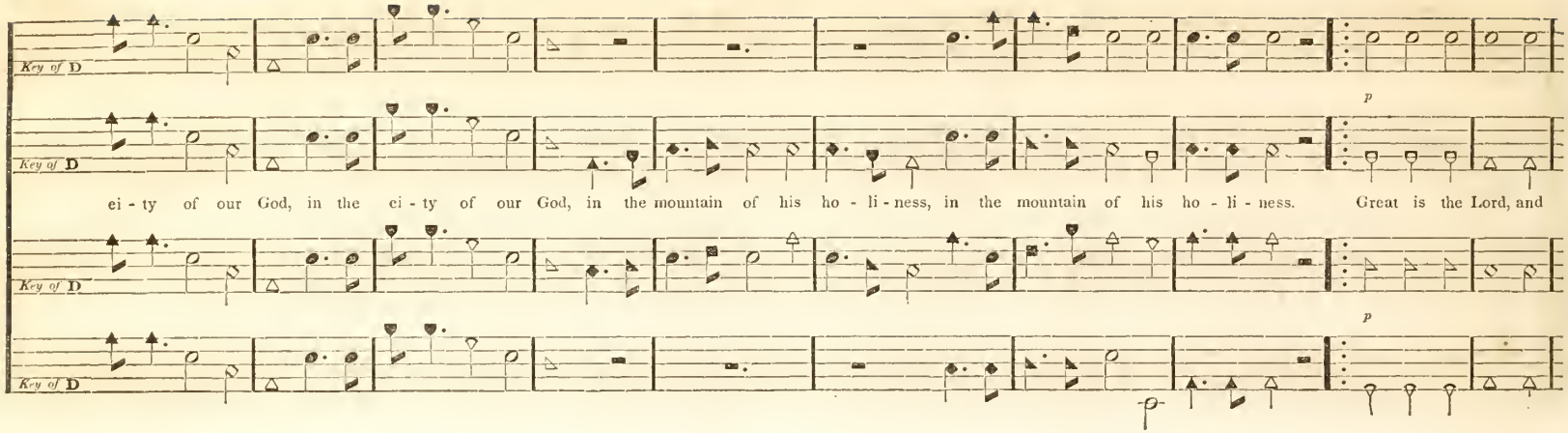
moun-tain of his ho - li - ness. CHORUS. *f*

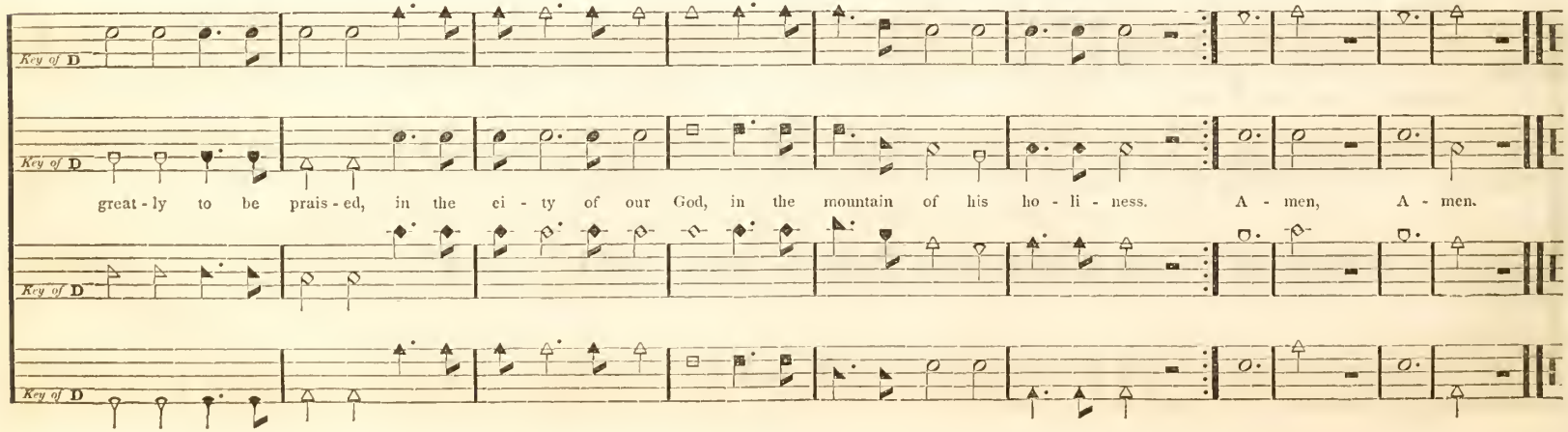
Key of D

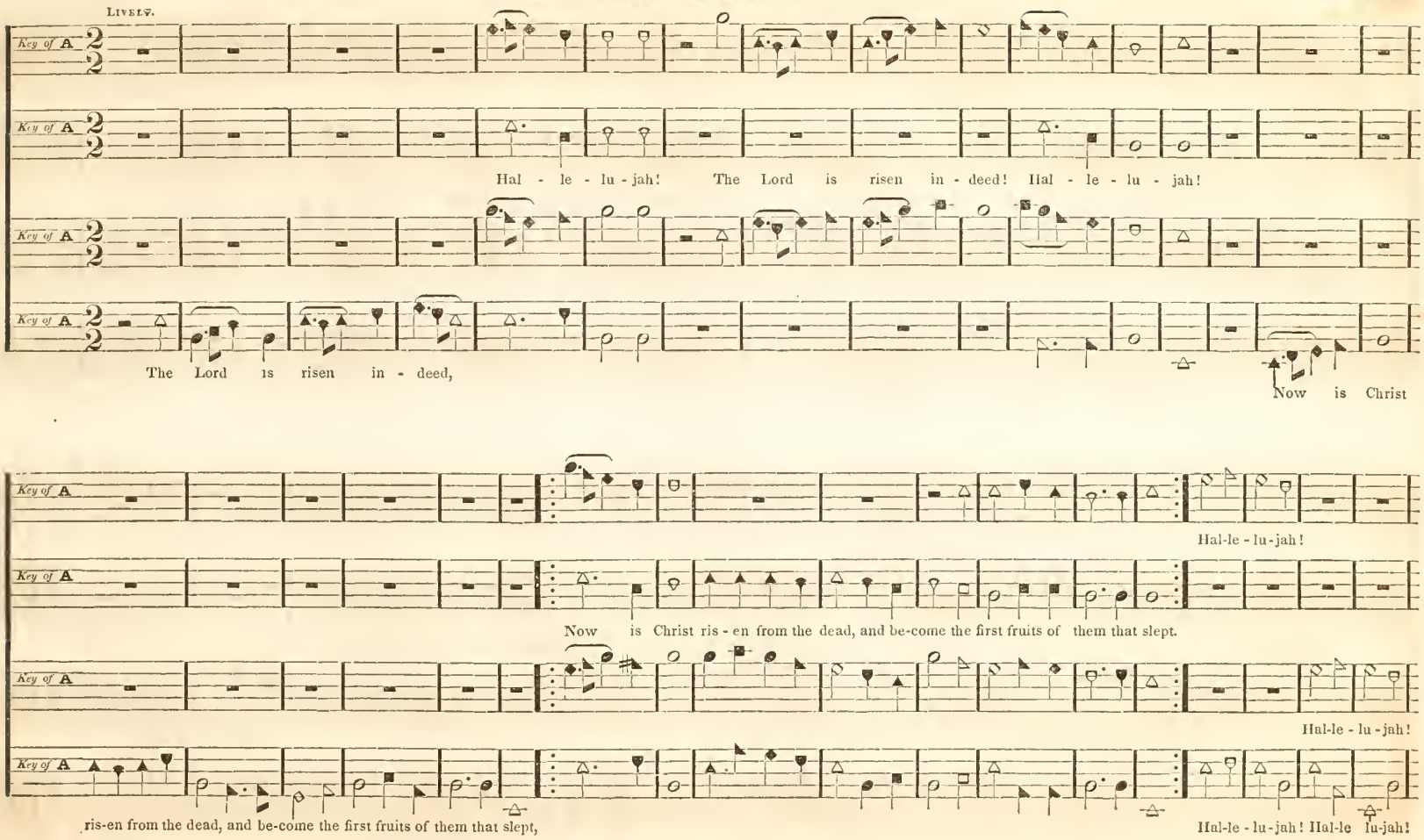
Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed, Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed, In the

Key of D

Key of D


Key of D
Key of D
p
ei - ty of our God, in the ci - ty of our God, in the mountain of his ho - li - ness, in the mountain of his ho - li - ness. Great is the Lord, and
Key of D
Key of D
p


Key of D
Key of D
great - ly to be prais - ed, in the ci - ty of our God, in the mountain of his ho - li - ness. A - men, A - men.
Key of D
Key of D


Lively.
Key of A
Hal - le - lu - jah! The Lord is risen in - deed! Hal - le - lu - jah!
The Lord is risen in - deed,
Now is Christ
Hal-le - lu-jah!
Now is Christ ris - en from the dead, and be-come the first fruits of them that slept.
Hal-le - lu - jah!
ris-en from the dead, and be-come the first fruits of them that slept,
Hal-le - lu-jah! Hal-le lu-jah!

Key of A

And did he rise? And did he rise? . . . . he rose! he rose!

Key of A

Hal - le - lu - jah And did he rise? did he rise? Hear, O ye nations, hear it, O ye dead!

Key of A

And did he rise? And did he rise? . . . . he

Key of A

And did he rise? . . . . . And did he rise? . . . . . he rose! he rose! he

Key of A

he burst the bars of death, then I rose!

Key of A

he burst the bars of death, and triumph'd o'er the grave! Then, then,

Key of A

rose! he rose! he burst the bars of death, then I rose!

Key of A

he burst the bars of death. then I rose!

Key of A

Key of A

then I rose! then first hu - man - i - ty, tri-umph-ant, pass'd the crystal ports of light, and seized e - ter - nal youth. Man, all im-mor-tal

Key of A

then I rose!

Key of A

Key of A

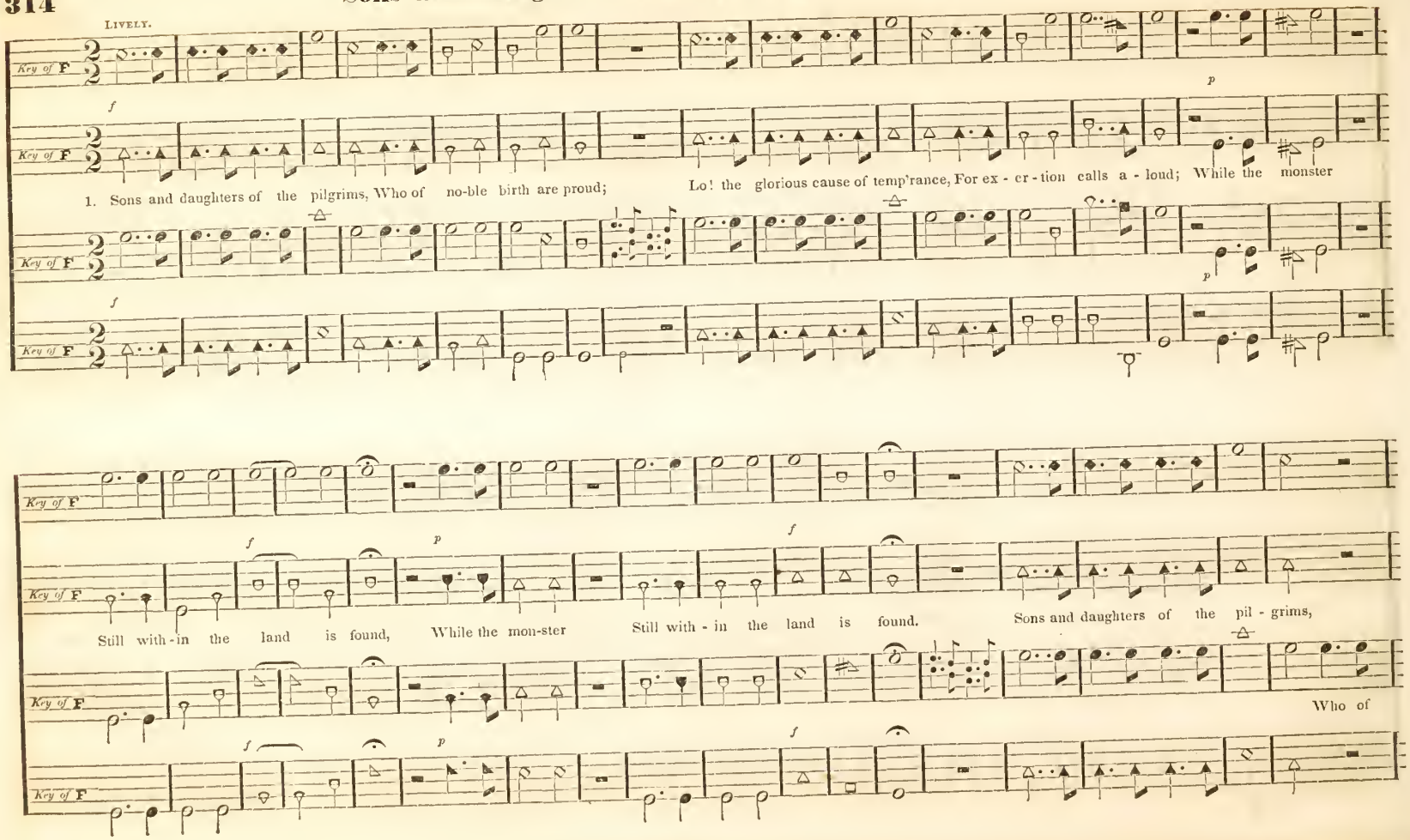
Key of A

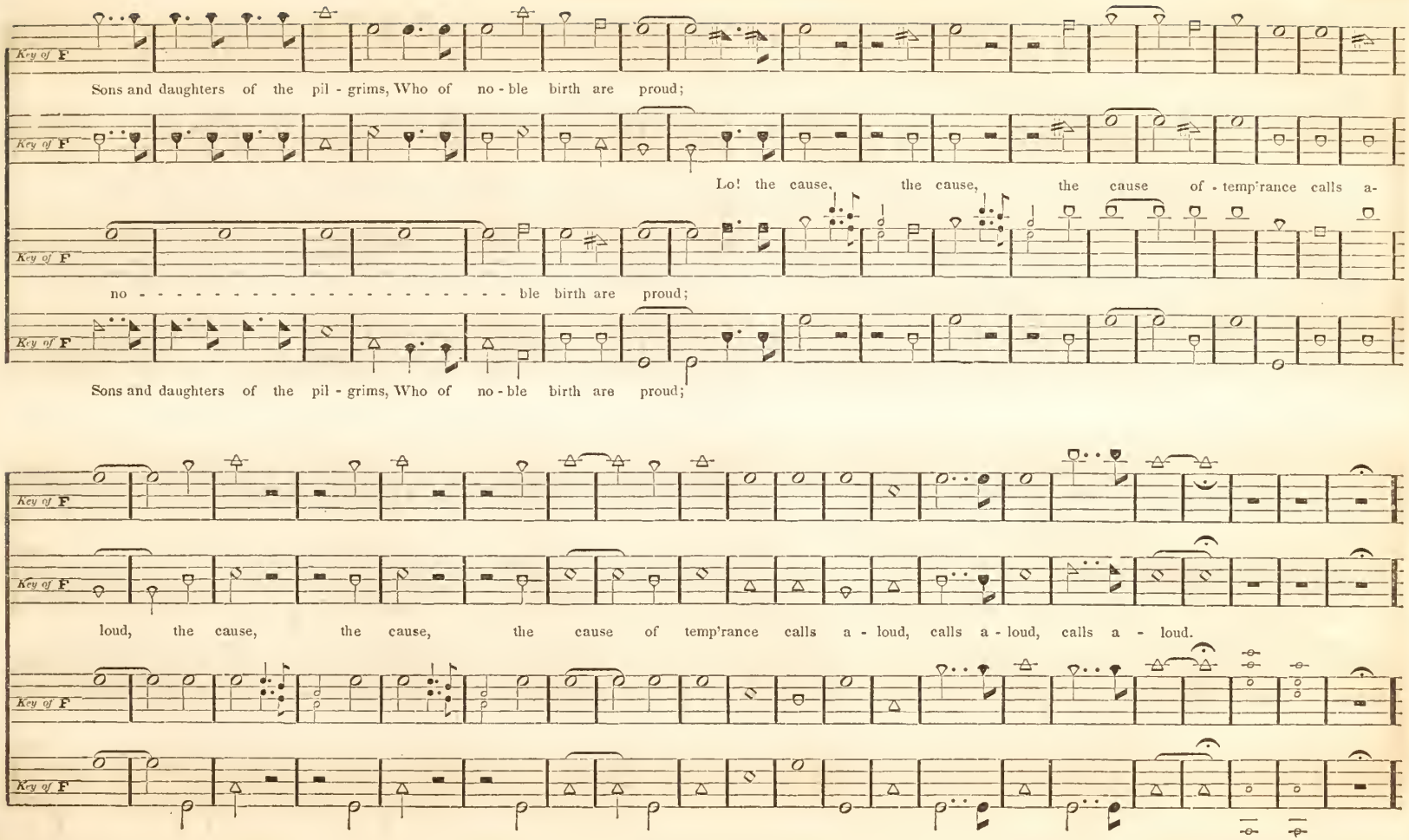
hail! hail! Hea - ven, all lav-ish of strange gifts to man, Thine all the glo - ry, man's the boundless bliss, Thine all the glo - ry, man's the boundless bliss.

Key of A

Key of A

Sons and Daughters of the Pilgrims. [Temperance Hymn.]




Key of F
Sons and daughters of the pil - grims, Who of no - ble birth are proud;
Lo! the cause, the cause, the cause of - temp'rance calls a-
no - ble birth are proud;
Sons and daughters of the pil - grims, Who of no - ble birth are proud;
loud, the cause, the cause, the cause of temp'rance calls a - loud, calls a - loud, calls a - loud.

Key of F

p

Slow. f

2. See the loathsome drunkard reel-ing; Hark the cries of weep-ing friends;
Hear the mo - ther, children pleading, Heav'n re - lief would quick-ly send:

Cru - el ty-rant! cru - el ty-rant! When will all thy mis'ries end?

Slow. f

p m

When will all thy mis'ries end? 3. O, thou great and mighty Saviour, Haste thee on the glorious day When the pow'rful arch-de-ceiv - er Shall no more his wrath display.

p m

LIVELY.

Key of F

f *ff*

Key of F

Then our cause, our cause Will gain the u-ni-ver-sal sway, Then our cause, our cause Will gain the u-ni-ver-sal sway, our cause, our cause, our cause Will gain the u-ni-ver-sal sway, our

Key of F

f *ff*

Key of F

Key of F

Key of F

cause, our cause, our cause Will gain the u-ni-ver-sal sway, the u-ni-ver-sal sway, our cause Will gain the u-ni-ver-sal sway, our cause Will gain the u-ni-ver-sal sway.

Key of F

Key of F

the u-ni-ver-sal sway . . . . . .

The Lord descended from above.

Key of A 3/2

Key of A 3/2

1. The Lord de - scend - ed from a - bove, And bow'd the heav'ns most high; And un - der - neath his feet he cast The darkness of the sky.

Key of A 3/2

Key of A 3/2

Key of A 2/2

Full roy - al - ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds, on

Key of A 2/2

On cher - u-bim and ser - a-phim Full roy - al - ly he rode, And on the

Key of A 2/2

Key of A 2/2

Full roy - al - ly he rode, ... of mighty winds, on

Key of A

wings of mighty winds Came flying all a - broad, Came flying all a - broad, all a - broad, ... Came fly - ing all a-

Key of A

wings of migbty winds Came flying all a - broad, Came flying all a - broad, Came flying all a - broad, On cheru-bim and ser - apbim Full roy - al - ly be

Key of A

Key of A

wings of mighty winds Came fly - ing, flying all a - broad, Came flying all a - broad, all a - broad, ... And

Key of A — Key of E

broad, And on the wings of mighty winds Came fly - ing all a - broad. *p*

Key of A — Key of E

rode, And on the wings of mighty winds Came fly - ing all a - broad. He sat se - rene up - on the clouds, Their fu - ry to re-strain; And he, as

Key of A — Key of E

p

Key of A — Key of E

on the wings of mighty winds Came fly - ing all a - broad. N. B. *Play the Key of* **E** *with four sharps.*

Key of E — Key of A

On cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim, On cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim, Full roy- - - -

Key of E — Key of A

sov'-reign Lord and God, For ev - er - more shall reign. On cher-u-bim and

Key of E — Key of A

Key of E — Key of A

On cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim, On cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim, Full roy- - - -

Key of A

- - - - - - - - - - al - ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds, On wings of mighty winds, Came flying all a - broad, Came fly-ing all a-

Key of A

ser - a-phim Full roy - al - ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds Came flying all a - broad, Came flying all a - broad, Came

Key of A

Key of A

- - - - - - - - - - al - ly he rode, ... of mighty winds, And on the wings of mighty winds, Came fly - ing, fly-ng all a - broad, Came flying all a-

Key of A

broad, all a - broad, On cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim Full roy - - - - - - - - - al - ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds Came flying all a - broad.

Key of A

flying all a - broad, On cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim Full roy - al - ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds Came flying all a - broad.

Key of A

Key of A

broad, all a - broad, On cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim, Full roy - - - - - - - - - al - ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds Came flying all a - broad.

GEBAL. S. M.

Key of G 2/2

1. Where shall the man be found, That fears to 'f - fend his God, That loves the gos - pel's joy - ful sound, And trem - bles at the rod.

Key of G 2/2

2. The Lord shall make him know The secrets of his heart, The wonders of his cov' - nant show, And all his love im - part.

Key of G 2/2

3. The dealings of his pow'r Are truth and mercy still, With such as keep his cov' - nant sure, And love to do his will.

Key of G 2/2

There's nothing true but Heaven.

TREBLE.

Key of F

1. This world is all a fleet-ing show, For man's il - lu - sion given, This world is all a fleet - ing show, For man's il - lu - sion given; The smiles of joy, the tears of wo,

BASE.

Key of F

2. And false the light on glory's plume, As fading hues of even, And false the light on glory's plume, As fading hues of ev'n; And love, and hope, and beauty's bloom,
3. Poor wand'rers of a stormy day, From wave to wave we're driven, Poor wand'rers of a stormy day, From wave to wave we're driven; And fan - cy's flash, and reason's ray,

Key of F

De - ceit - ful shine, de - ceit - ful flow; There's nothing true but heaven! There's nothing true . . . but heaven! There's no - thing true . . . . but heaven!

Key of F

Are blossoms ga - ther'd for the tomb; There's nothing true but heaven! There's nothing true but heaven! There's nothing nothing true . . but heaven!
Serve but to light the trou - bled way; There's nothing calm, &c.

Song of Praise in the Night. [Motet.]

Slow and soft.

Key of G

In the night, In the night, our hearts requite the Lord, our hearts requite the Lord, In the night, In the

Key of G

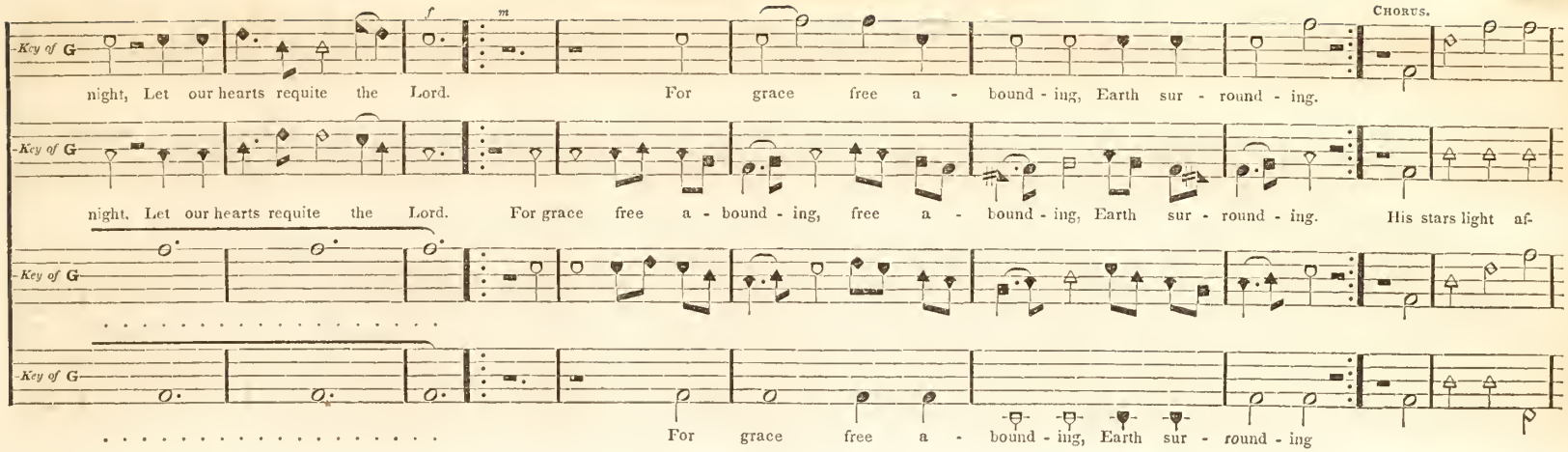
In the nignt . . . . . In the night . . . . Let our hearts requite, our hearts requite the Lord, our hearts requite the Lord, In the night, In the

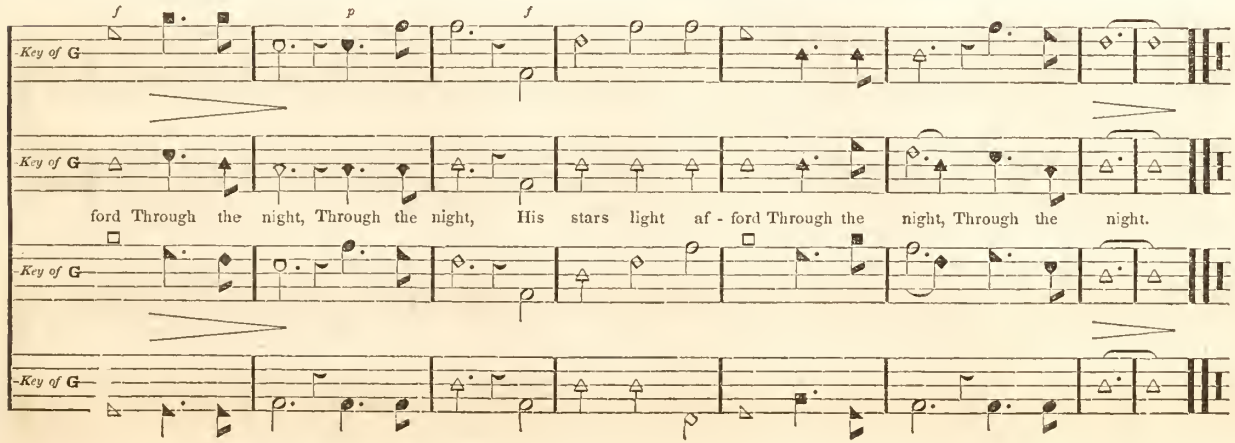
Key of G

In the night, In the night, Let our hearts requite, our hearts requite the Lord, our hearts requite the Lord . . . . . .

Key of G

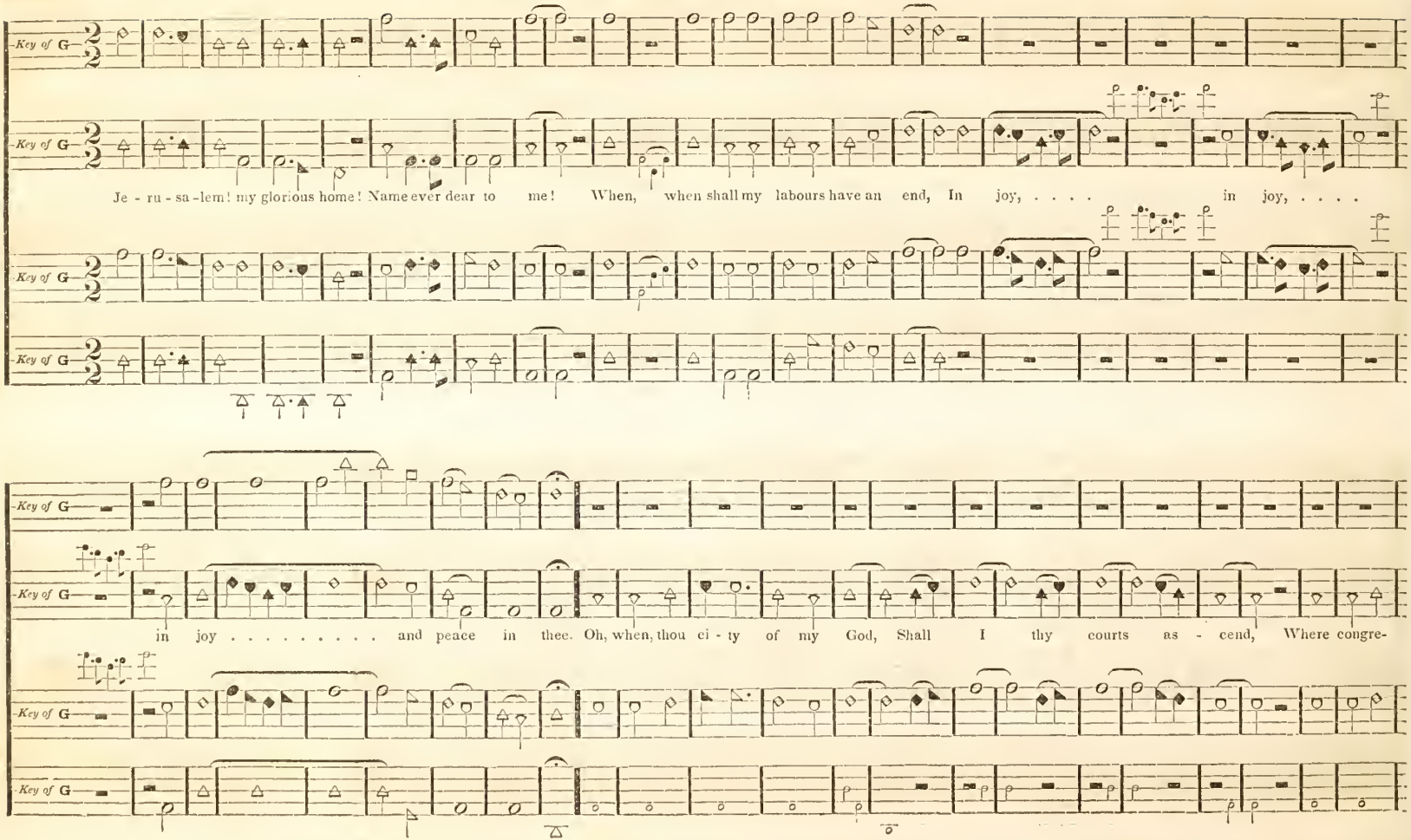
In the night, In the night our hearts requite the Lord, our hearts requite the Lord . . . . . .





2. Oh how fair
Smiles | does nature bear
To God!
She glows *with his praises,*
Glory raises:
In his bright abode
All is fair.

3. Mid the spheres
Praise | through circling years
Is sung,
To God *the Creator*
King of nature:
Oh praise him my tongue
Endless years.


Key of G
Je - ru - sa - lem! my glorious home! Name ever dear to me! When, when shall my labours have an end, In joy, ... in joy, ...
in joy . . . . . and peace in thee. Oh, when, thou ci - ty of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend, Where congre-

Key of G

Key of G

gations ne'er break up, And Sab - baths have no end? There hap - pier bowers than E - den's bloom, Nor sin . . . nor sor - row know; Blest

Key of G

Key of G

Key of G

Key of G

seats! blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes I on-ward press to you, I on-ward press to you, to you, to you. Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem!

Key of G

Key of G

Key of G

Why should I shrink at pain and wo, Or feel at death dis - may? I've Ca - naan's

Key of G

Name ev - er dear to me!

Key of G

Key of G

Why should I shrink at pain and wo, Or feel at death dis - may? I've Ca - naan's

Key of G

good - ly land . . . . in view, And realms of end - - less day.

Key of G

Je - ru - sa - lem! my glorious home! My soul still pants for

Key of G

Key of G

good - ly land . . . . in view, And realms of end - - less day.

Key of G

Key of G

thee; Then, then shall my labours have an end, When I . . . . . thy joys . . . . When I . . . . . thy joys shall see, When

Key of G

Key of G

Key of G

Je - ru - sa - lem!

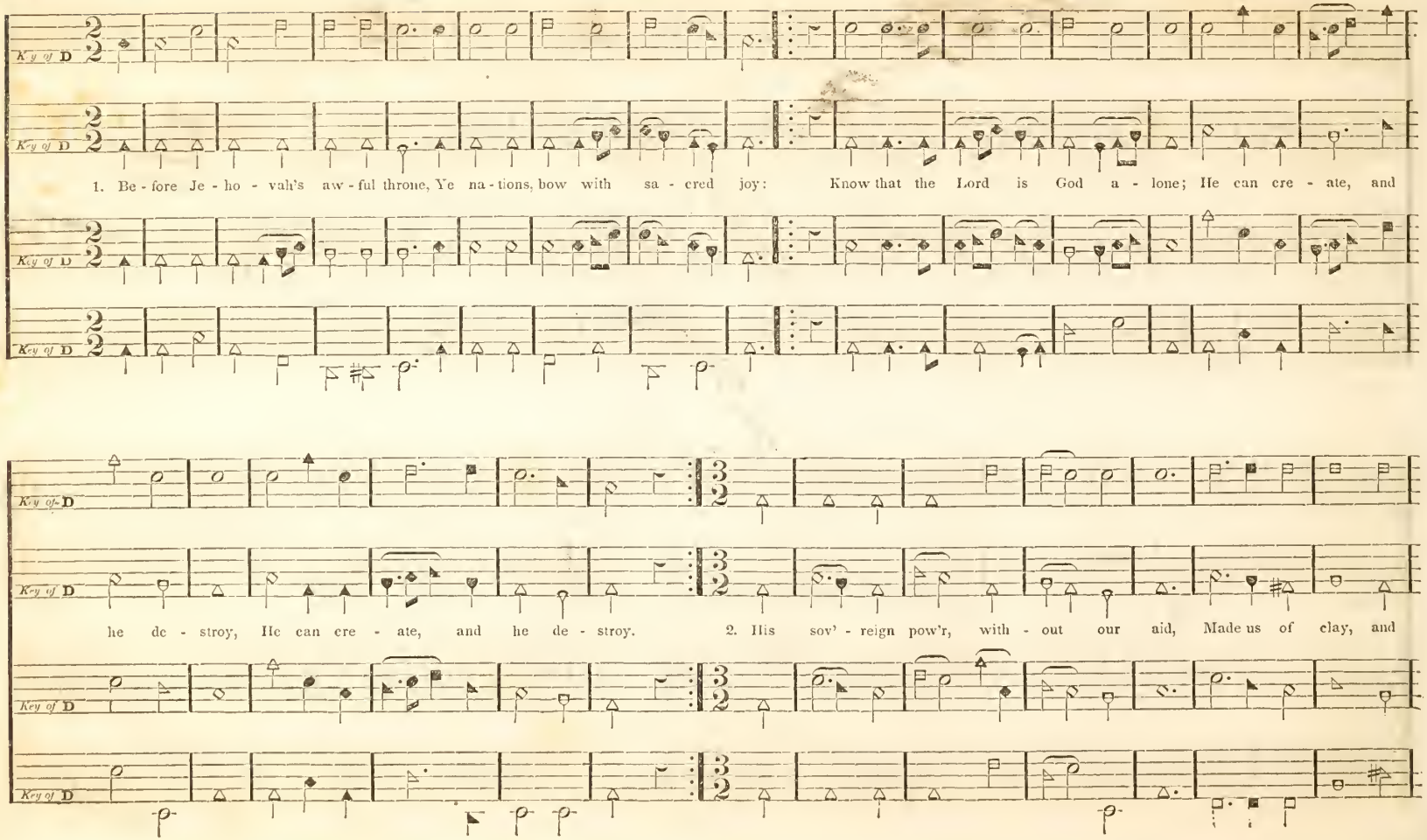
Key of G

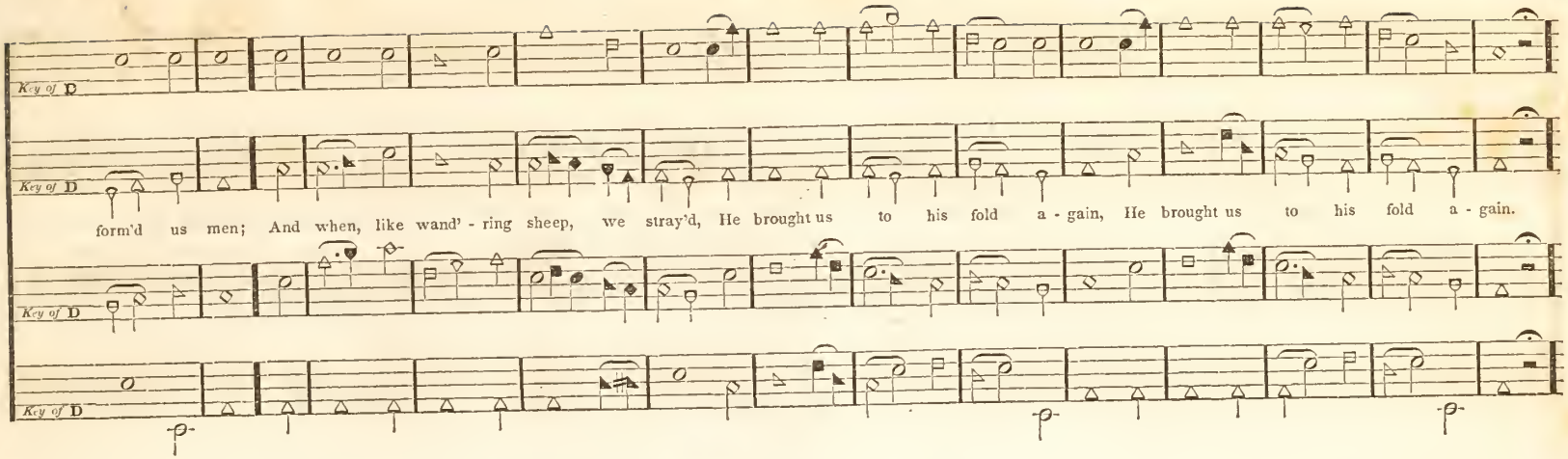
I thy joys shall see! . . . . Je - ru - sa lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to me. Je - ru - sa - lem!

Key of G

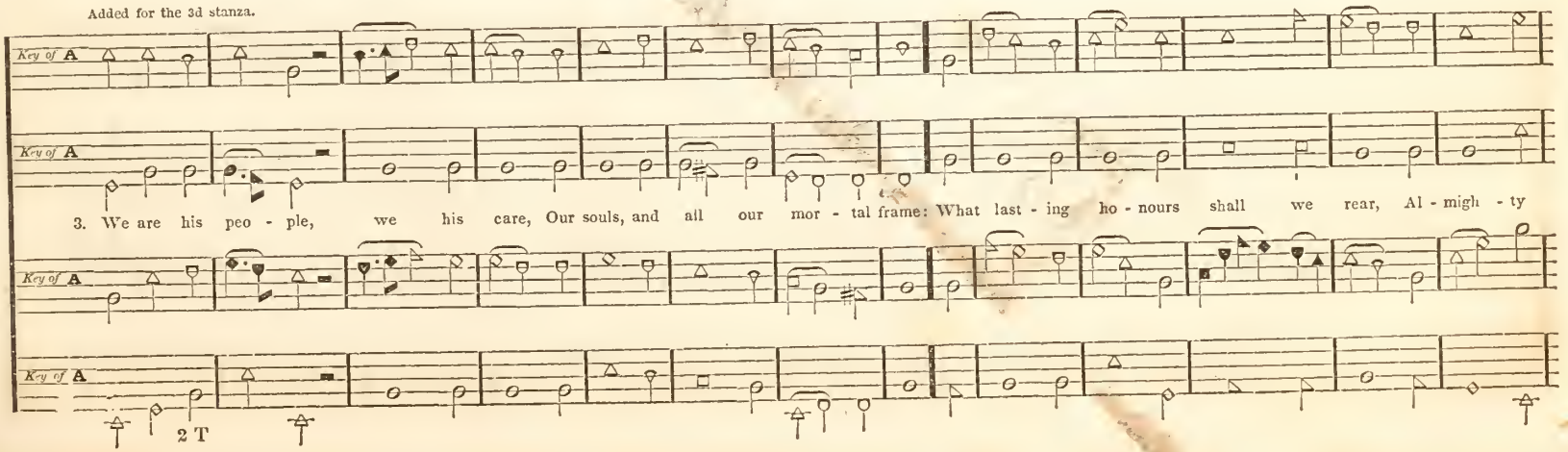
Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem!

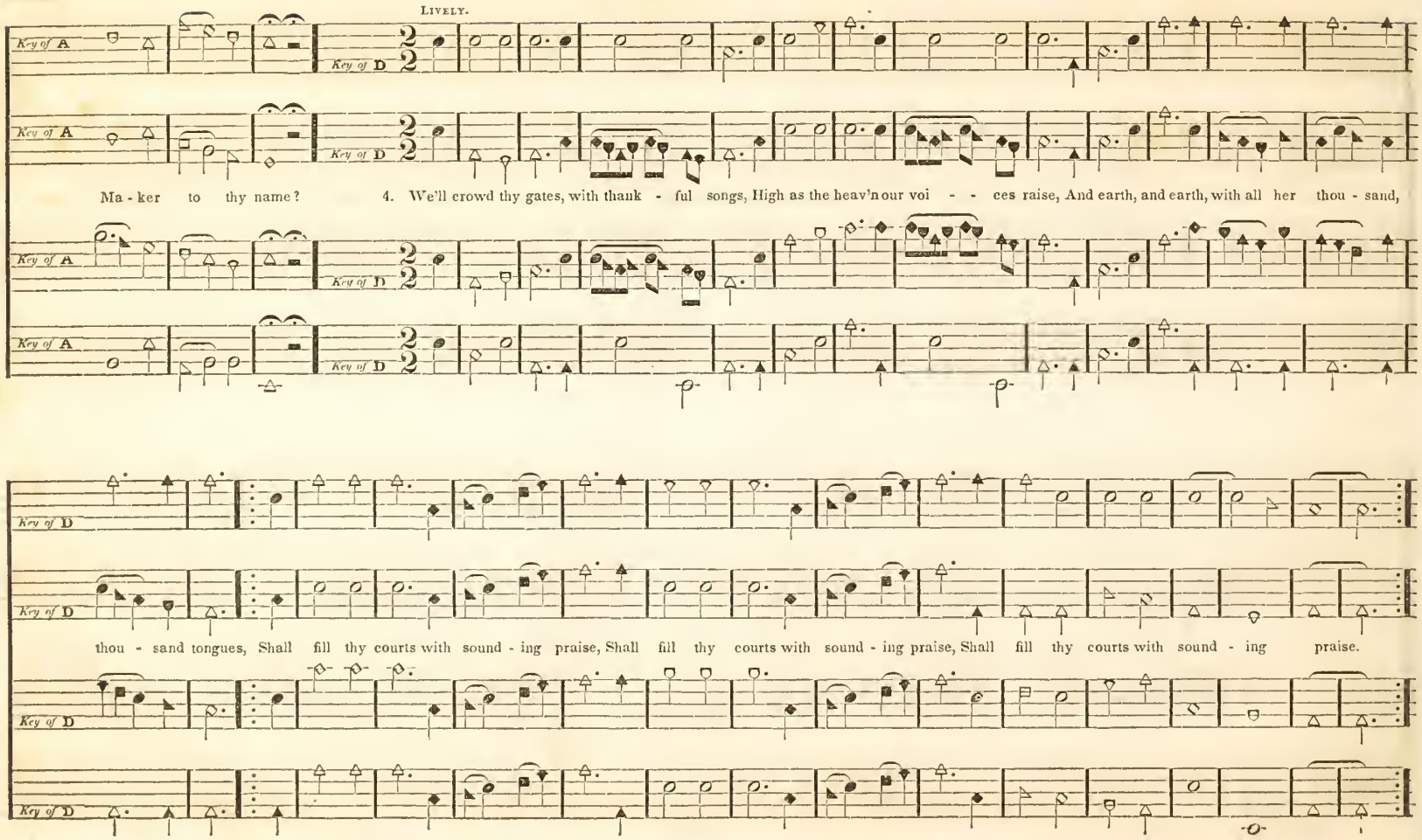
Key of G

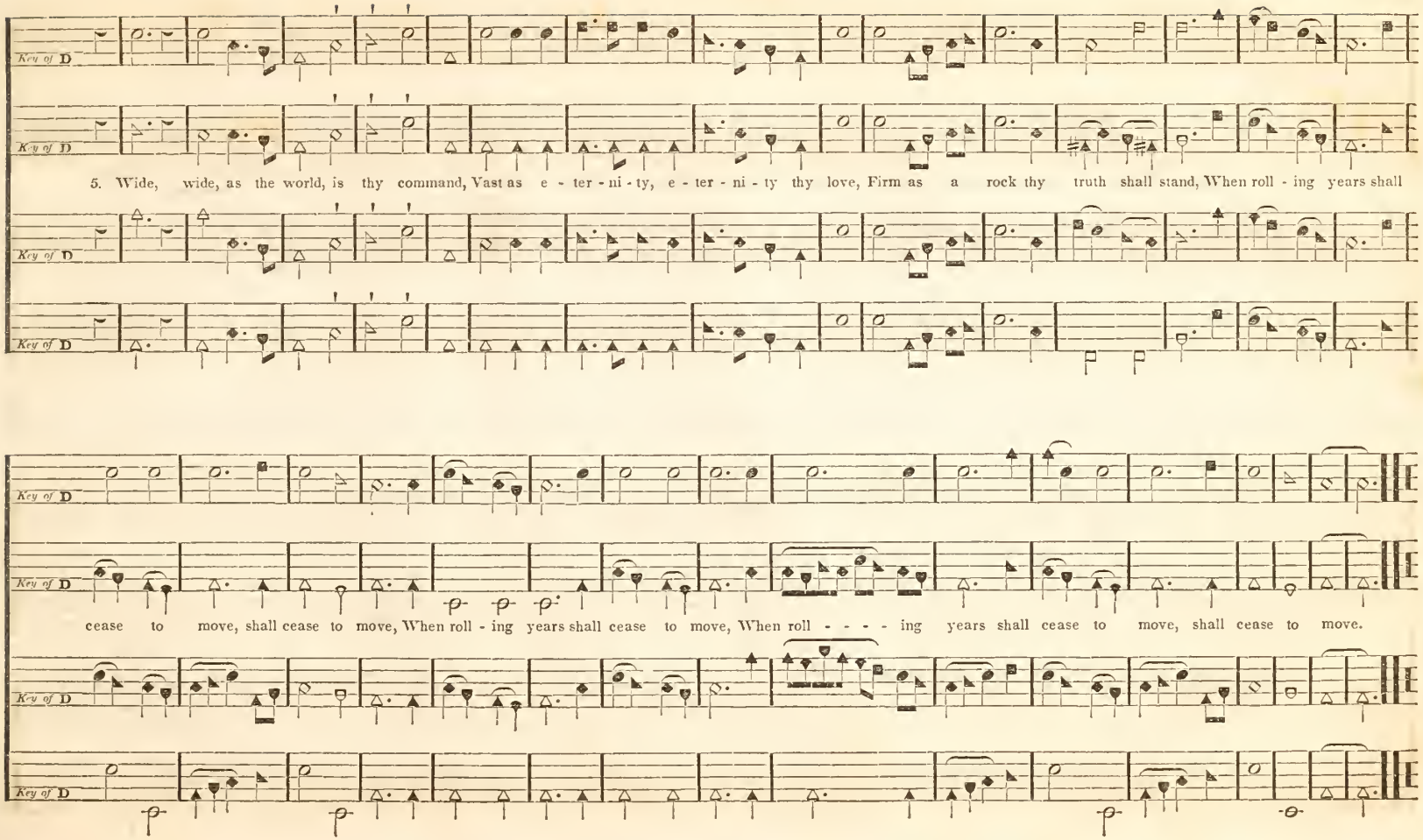

Key of D
1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions, bow with sa - cred joy: Know that the Lord is God a - lone; He can cre - ate, and
he de - stroy, He can cre - ate, and he de - stroy. 2. His sov' - reign pow'r, with - out our aid, Made us of clay, and

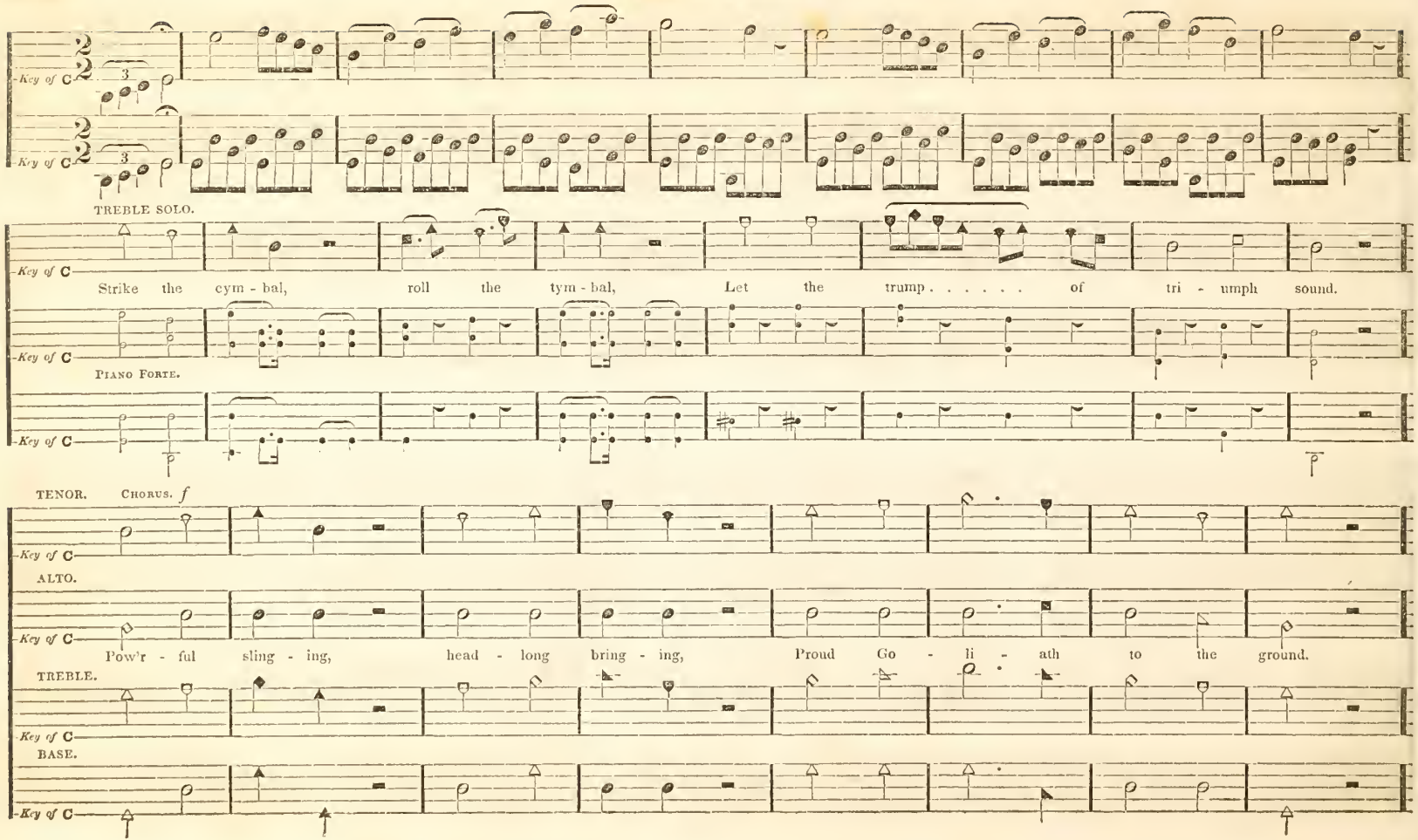


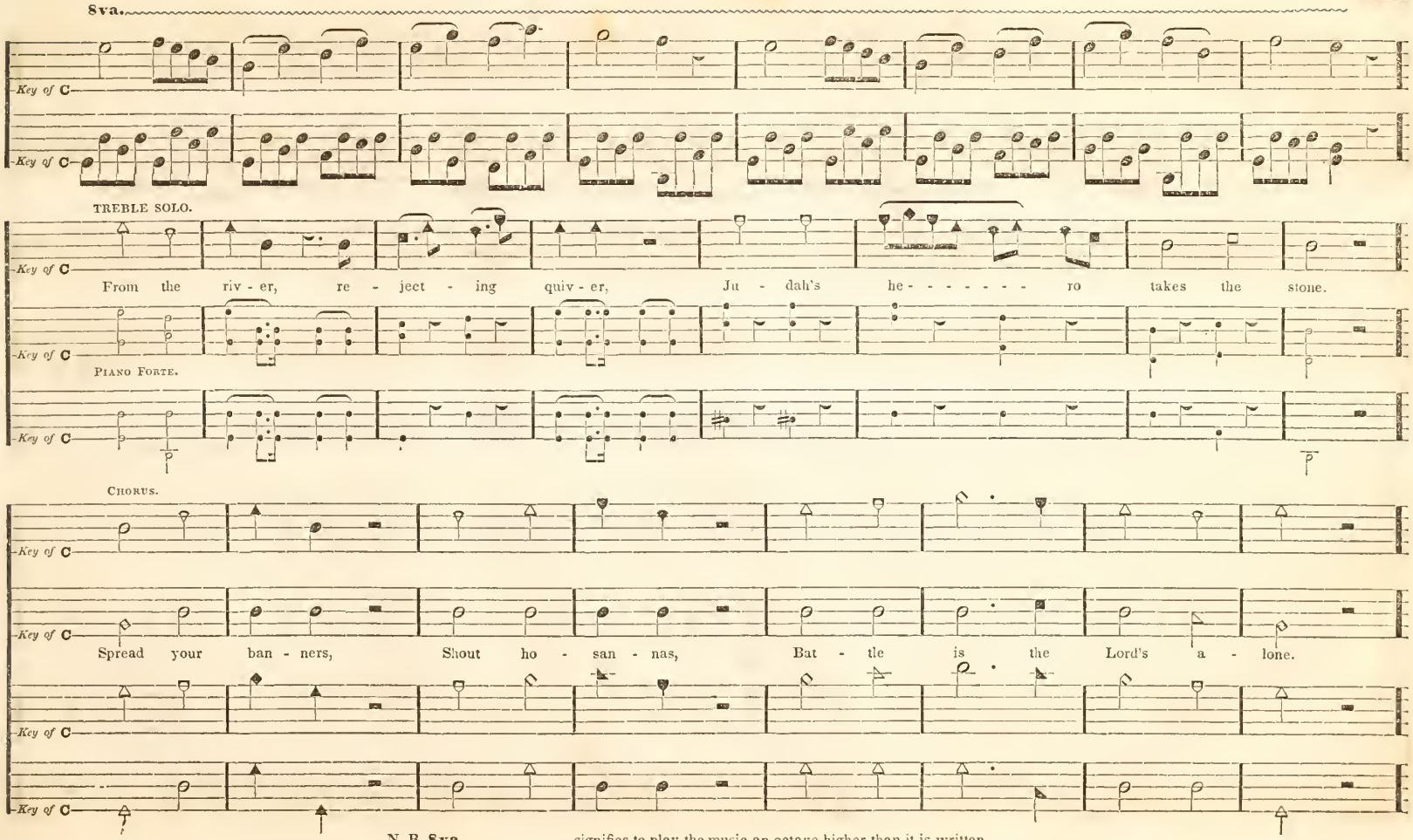
Added for the 3d stanza.




LIVELY.
Key of A
Key of D
Ma - ker to thy name?
4. We'll crowd thy gates, with thank - ful songs, High as the heav'n our voi - - ces raise, And earth, and earth, with all her thou - sand,
thou - sand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise.


Key of D
Key of D
5. Wide, wide, as the world, is thy command, Vast as e - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty thy love, Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand, When roll - ing years shall
Key of D
Key of D
Key of D
cease to move, shall cease to move, When roll - ing years shall cease to move, When roll - - - - ing years shall cease to move, shall cease to move.
Key of D
Key of D


Key of C
TREBLE SOLO.
Strike the cym - bal, roll the tym - bal, Let the trump . . . . . of tri - umph sound.
PIANO FORTE.
TENOR. CHORUS. f
ALTO.
Pow'r - ful sling - ing, head - long bring - ing, Proud Go - li - ath to the ground.
TREBLE.
BASE.



N. B. 8va. ~~~~~~~~~~ signifies to play the music an octave higher than it is written.

8va.

Key of C

Key of C

TREBLE SOLO.

TENOR SOLO.

Key of C

See ad - vanees, With songs and dances, All the band of Is - rael's daughters; Catch the sound, ye hills and wa - ters.

Key of C

PIANO FORTE.

Key of C

CHORUS.

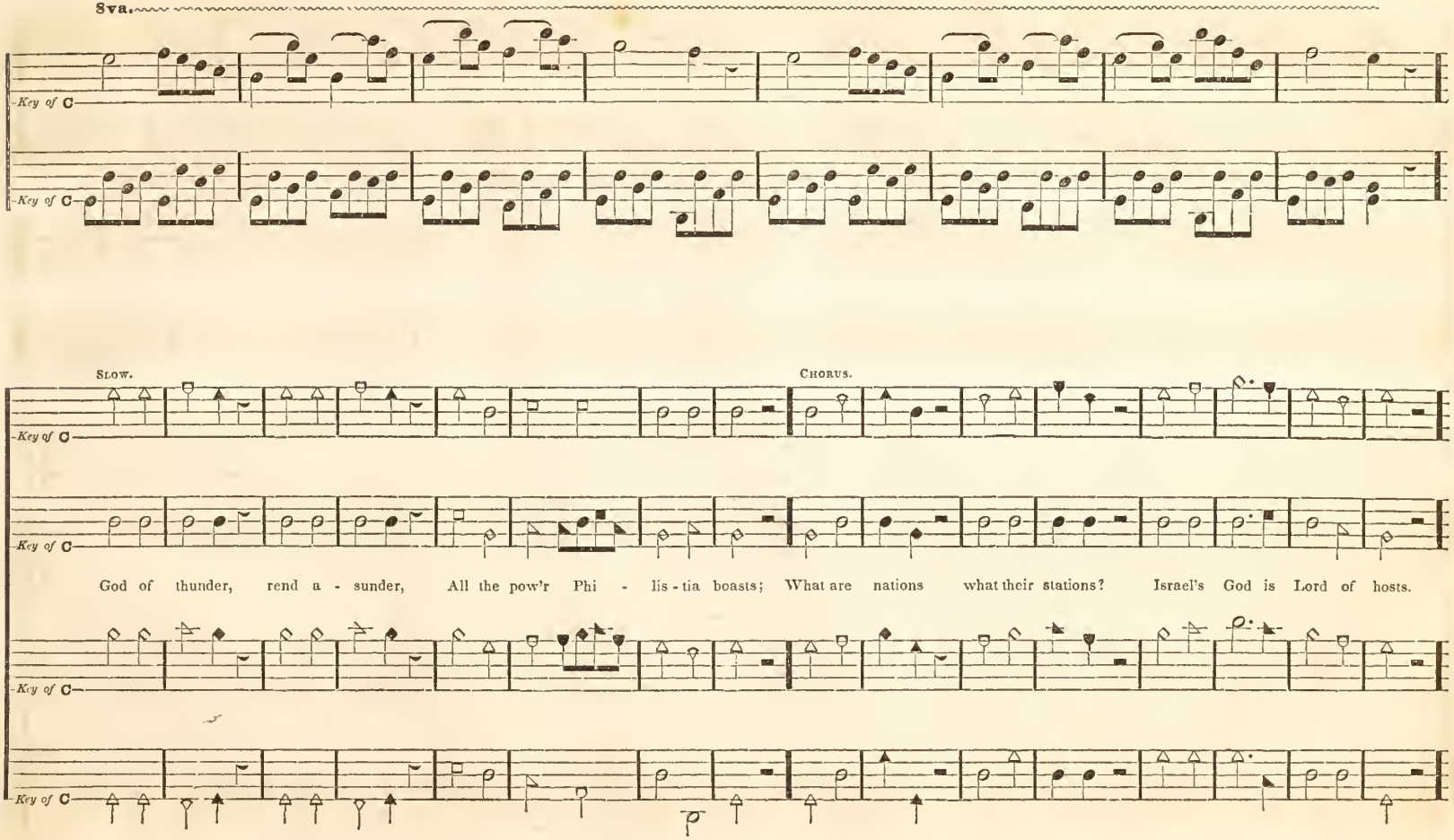
Key of C

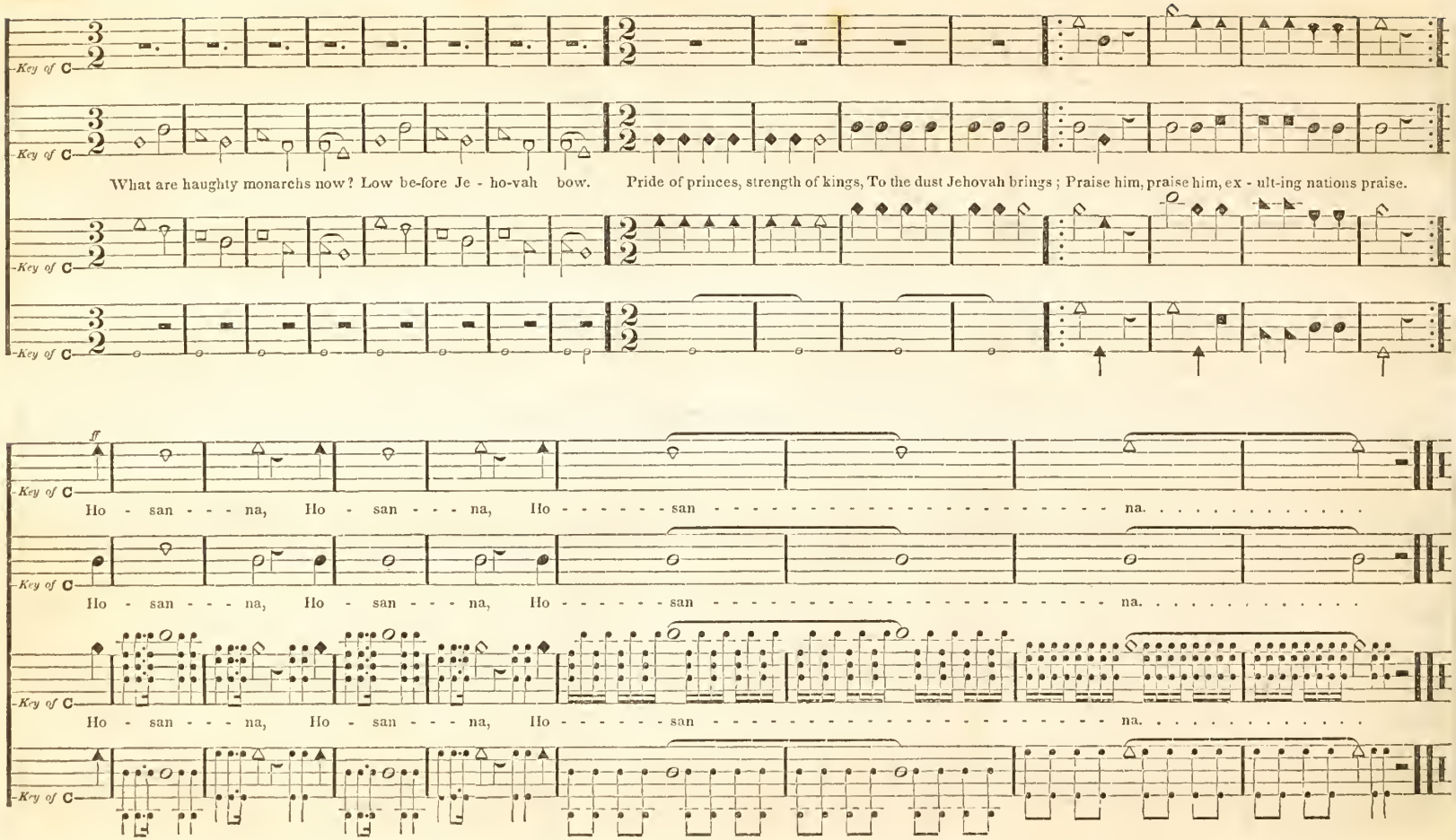
Key of C

Spread your ban - ners, Shout ho - san - nas, Bat - tle is the Lord's a - lone.

Key of C

Key of C


8va.
Key of C
Key of C
Slow.
Chorus.
Key of C
Key of C
God of thunder, rend a - sunder, All the pow'r Phi - lis - tia boasts; What are nations what their stations? Israel's God is Lord of hosts.
Key of C
Key of C


Key of C
What are haughty monarchs now? Low be-fore Je - ho-vah bow. Pride of princes, strength of kings, To the dust Jehovah brings; Praise him, praise him, ex - ult-ing nations praise.
ff
Ho - san - - - na, Ho - san - - - na, Ho - - - - - - san - na.

Key of D

When the Lord shall build up Zi - on, He shall ap - pear in his glo - - ry, in his glo - - ry,

When the Lord shall build up Zi - on, He shall ap - pear, shall ap - pear in his glo - - - ry, in his glo - - ry, He shall ap-

When the Lord shall build up Zi - on, He shall ap - pear, shall ap - pear in his glo - - - ry, He shall ap - pear in his glo - - ry,

When the Lord shall build up Zi - on, He shall ap - pear in his glo - - - ry, in his glo - - ry,

He shall ap - pear in his glo - ry.

pear in his glo - - ry, in his glo - - ry.

He shall ap - pear in his glo - - ry.

He shall ap - pear in his glo - - ry.

SOLO. TREBLE.

Instrument.

O pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem.

They shall pros - per that love thee, They shall pros - per that love . . . . thee.

CHORUS.

Key of D

Peace be with-in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy walls, with-in thy walls, and plenteousness within thy pa - la - ces, and plenteousness with

Peace be with-in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy walls, and plenteousness within thy pa - la - ces, and plenteousness with-

Peace be with-in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy walls, with-in thy walls, and plenteousness within thy pa - la - ces, and plenteousness with-

VERY SLOW. SOLO OR SEMI-CHORUS.

p

CHORUS.

in thy pa - la - ces. Peace be with-in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy

in thy pa - la - ces. Oh pray for the peace, the peace of Je - ru - sa-lem. Peace be with-in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy walls, and

in thy pa - la - ces. Peace be with-in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy

First time omit the Amen, and pass to the Duett.

Key of D

walls, and plenteousness within thy pa-la-ces. Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls,

Key of D

plenteousness, and plenteousness within thy pa-la-ces, Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, and plenteousness, and plenteousness within thy pa-la-ces.

Key of D

Key of D

walls, and plenteousness within thy pa-la-ces, Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls,

To be sung at the close only. FINE.

Key of D

Key of D

A - men, A - men.

Key of D

Key of D

DUETT. 1st and 2d TREBLES.

Key of G 3/2

This shall be my rest, shall be my rest for ev - er, for ev - er, saith the Lord. Here will I dwell, Here will I dwell, for

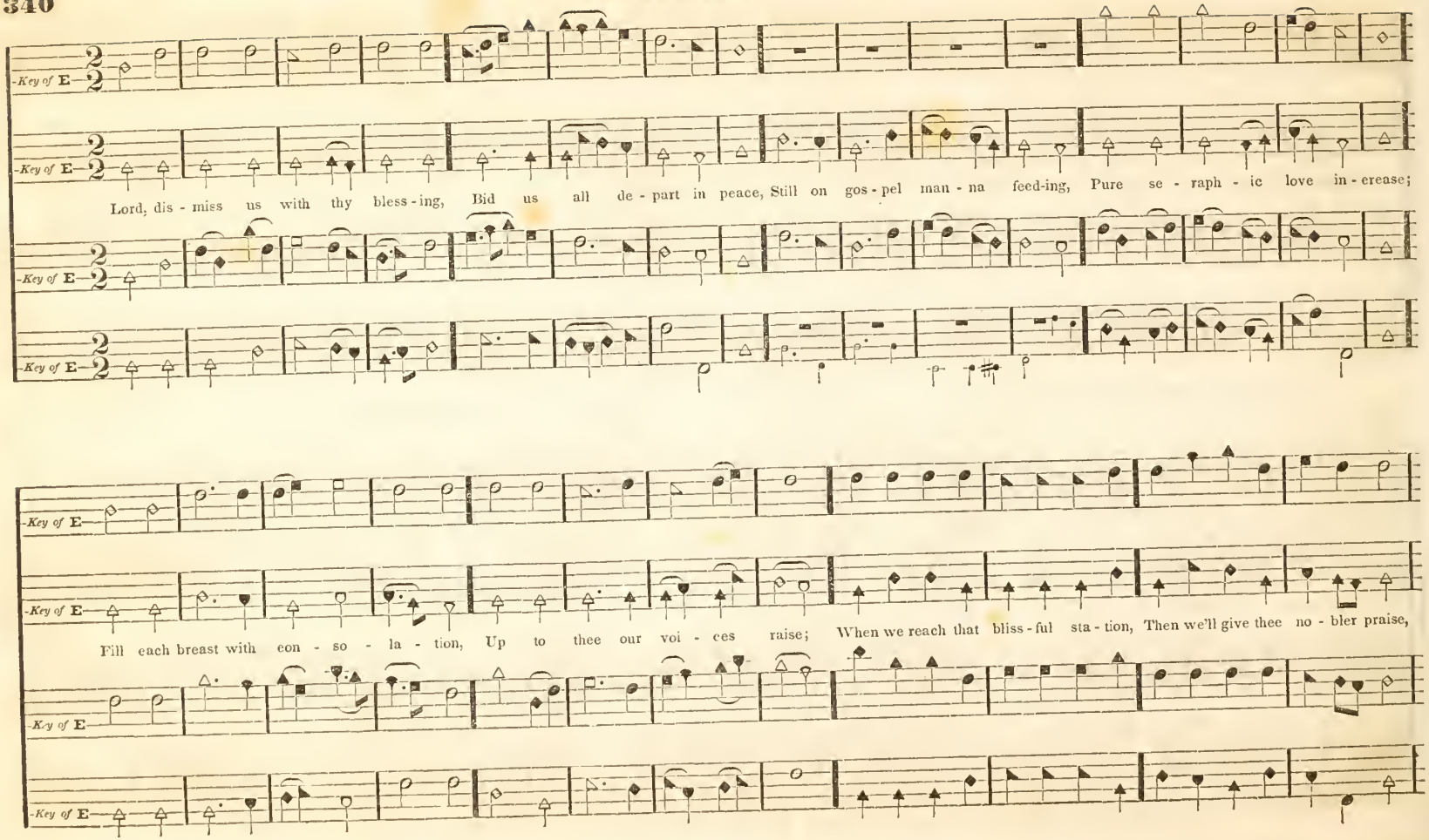
Key of G 3/2

I delight therein, for I delight there - in, Here will I dwell, Here will I dwell, for I delight therein, for I . . . . . de - light therein.

for I delight therein, delight there - in, Here will I dwell, Here will I dwell, for I delight, for I . . . . . de - light therein.

NOTE.—Repeat the Semi-chorus, "Oh pray for the peace," &c., and the Chorus, "Peace be within thy walls," and close with the Amen.

DISMISSION.


Key of E
Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless - ing, Bid us all de - part in peace, Still on gos - pel man - na feed-ing, Pure se - raph - ic love in - crease;
Fill each breast with con - so - la - tion, Up to thee our voi - ces raise; When we reach that bliss - ful sta - tion, Then we'll give thee no - bler praise,

Key of E

Key of E

Then we'll give thee no-bler praise, And we'll sing hal-le-lu-jah, A-men, hal-le-lu-jah, And we'll sing hal-le-lu-jah, A-men, hal-le-lu-jah, to God and the Lamb.

Key of E

Hal-le-lu-jah for-

Key of E

Key of E

Hal-le-lu-jah for ev - - er, hal-le-lu-jah for ev-er, for ev-er, and ev-er, A-men.

Key of E

Hal-le-lu-jah, A - - men, A-men, A-men.

Key of E

ev - - er, hal-le-lu-jah for ev - - er, hal-le-lu-jah for ev-er, and ev-er, A-men.

Key of E

VENITE EXULTEMUS. [Double Chant.]

1st TREBLE.

Key of G

2d TREBLE.

TENOR.

Key of G

BASE.

1. O come, let us sing un- - - - - - to the Lord, let us heartily rejoice in the - - - - - strength of our sal- vation. 2.
3. For the Lord is a - - - - - - great - - God; and a great - - - - - - - King a- bove all gods. 4.
5. The sea is his, and - - - - - - he - - - made it; and his hands pre - - - - - - - pa- - red the dry - - - land. 6.
7. For he is the - - - - - - - Lord our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the - sheep - of his hand. 8.
10. Glory be to the Father, and - - - - to the Son; and - - - - - - - - - - to - the Ho - ly Ghost: 11.

Key of G

Key of G

2. Let us come before his presence - - with thanks- giving, and show ourselves - - - - - - - glad in him with psalms. 3.
4. In his hand are all the corners - - of the earth; and the strength of the - - - - - hills is his - - also. 5.
6. O come, let us worship, and - - - fall - - down; and kneel be- - - - - - - - fore the Lord our Maker. 7.
8. O worship the Lord in the beauty of - ho - li- ness; let the whole earth - - - - - - - stand in awe of him. 9.
9. For he cometh, For he cometh, to - - judge the earth; and with righteousness to judge the world, and the peo - ple with his truth. 10.
11. As it was in the beginning, - - - is - - now, and ever - - - - - - - - shall be, - world with-out end. A- men.

SENTENCE.

B. CARR.

Key of E

The Lord is in his ho - ly temple; let all the earth keep silence, silence be - fore him.

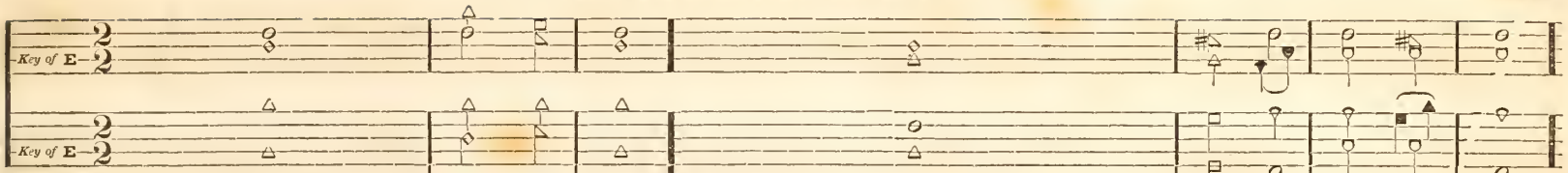
Key of E

GLORIA. (Before the Holy Gospel.)

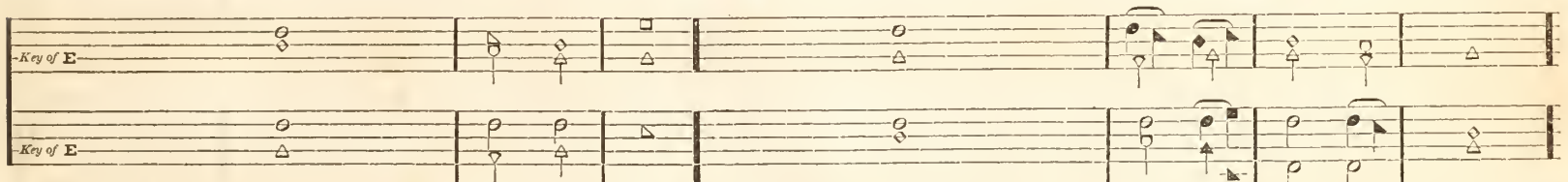
Key of A

Glo - ry be to thee, to thee, O Lord.

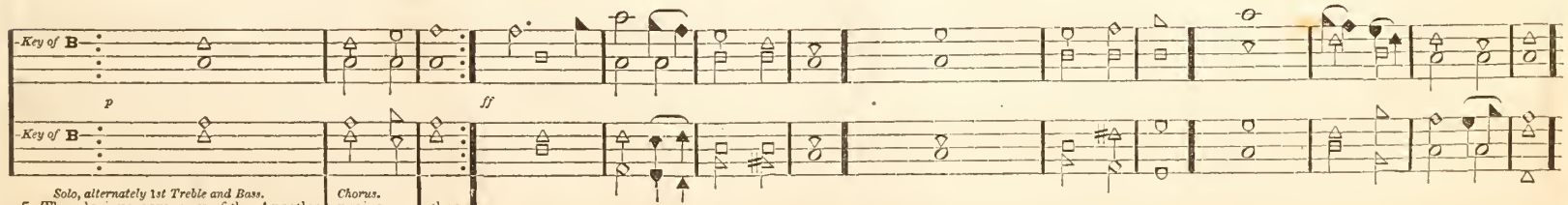
Key of A



1. We praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord. All the earth doth worship thee, the - - - - - - Fa - ther ev - er- lasting. 2.
3. To thee, Cherubim and - - - - - Se - ra- phim con- - - - - - - - - - - - - - ti - nual- ly do ery, 4.
9. Thou art the King of Glory, - - - - - O - - - Christ. Thou art the everlasting Son - - - - - - - - of the Fa- - - ther. 10.
11. When thou hadst overcome the - - - - sharpness of death, thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to - - - - - all be- liev - - ers. 12.
13. We believe that thou shalt come to - - - be our Judge. We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy pre - cious blood. 14.
15. O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine - - her - i- tage. Govern them, and lift them - - - - - - - - up for ev- - - er. 16.
17. Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day with- - out - - sin. O Lord, have mercy upon us, have - - - - - - - mercy up- on - - - us. 18.



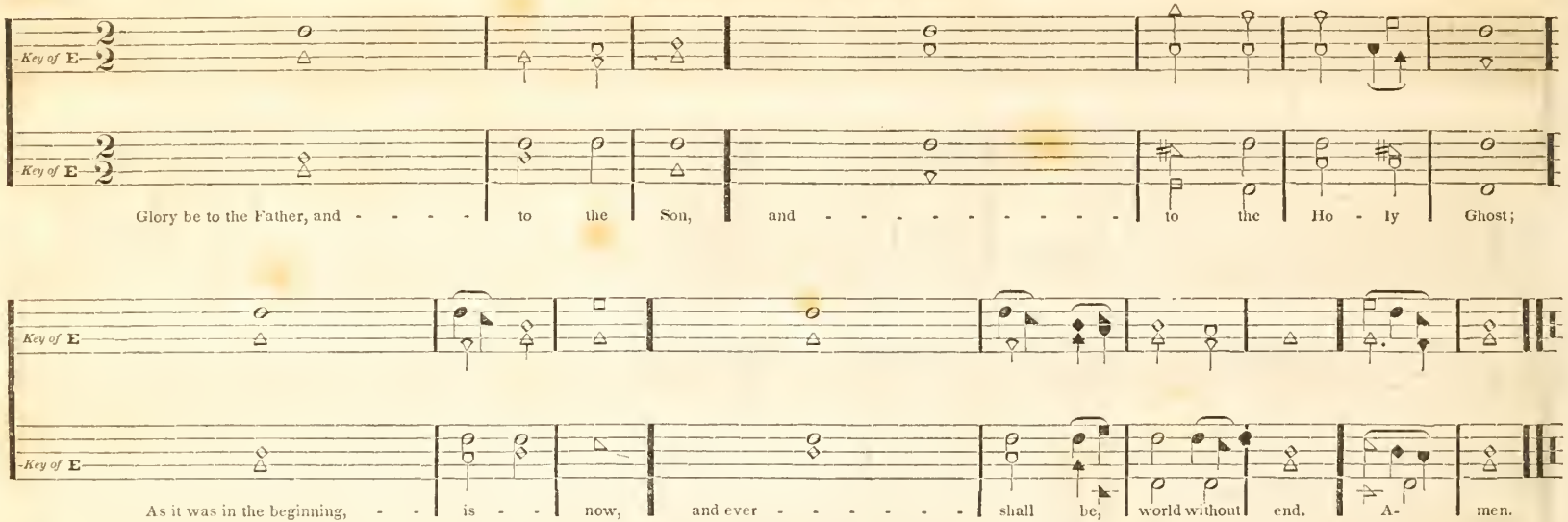
2. To thee all Angels - - - - - - - - cry a- loud; the Heavens, and - - - - - - - - all the Powers there- in. 3.
4. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of - - - - - Sa - ba- oth, heaven and earth are full of the majesty - - of thy glo- - - - ry. 5.
10. When thou tookest upon thee to de- - - - - liv - er man, thou didst humble thyself to be born - - - of a vir- - - - gin. 11.
12. Thou sittest at the right - - - - - - hand of God, in the glory - - - - - - - - - of the Fa- - - - ther. 13.
14. Make them to be numbered - - - - - - with thy saints, in - - - - - - - - - - - glo - ry ev - er- lasting. 15.
16. Day by day we - - - - - - - - - magni - fy thee; And we worship thy name - - - - - - ev - er, world without end. 17.
18. O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us, as our trust is - in - - - thee. O Lord, in thee have I trusted; let me - - - nev - er be con- founded.



Solo, alternately 1st Treble and Bass. *Chorus.*
5. The glorious company of the Apostles praise - thee.
6. The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise - thee.
7. The noble army of Martyrs - - praise - thee.
8. *Chorus.* The holy Church, throughout all the world, doth ac- - knowledge thee: *Full Chorus.* The Father, of an | infinite | ma - jes- | ty; | Thine adorable, true, and | on - ly | Son; | Also the Holy | Ghost, the | Com - fort- | er. 9.

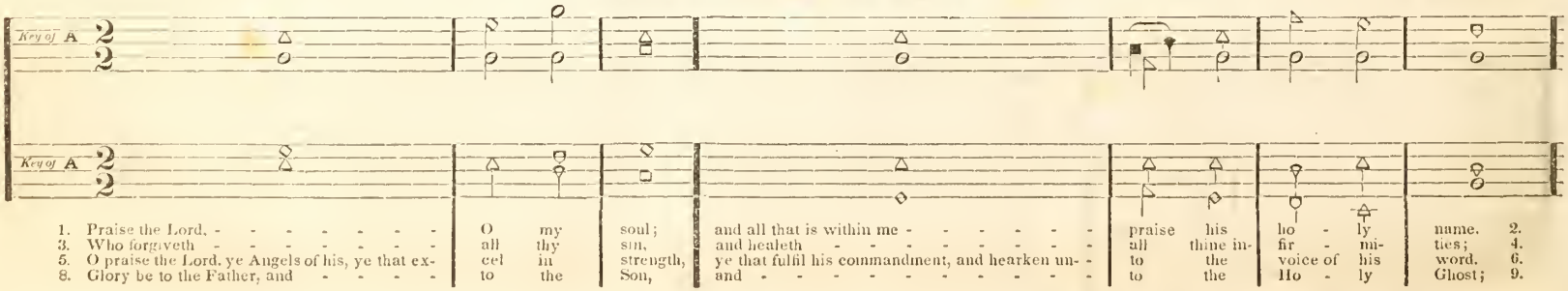
GLORIA PATRI.

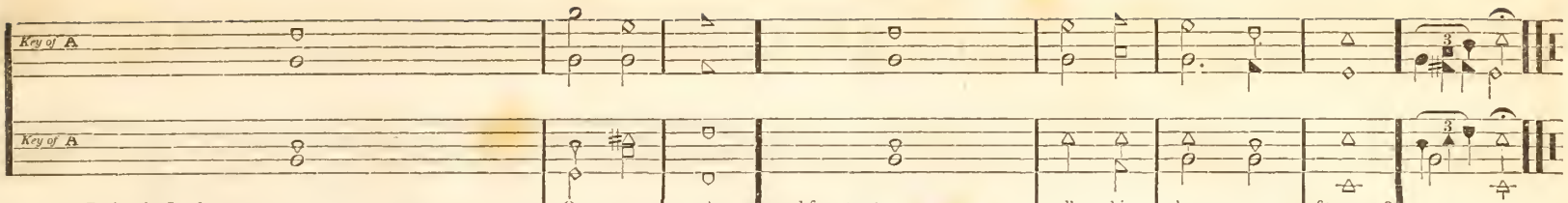
DR. RANDALL.



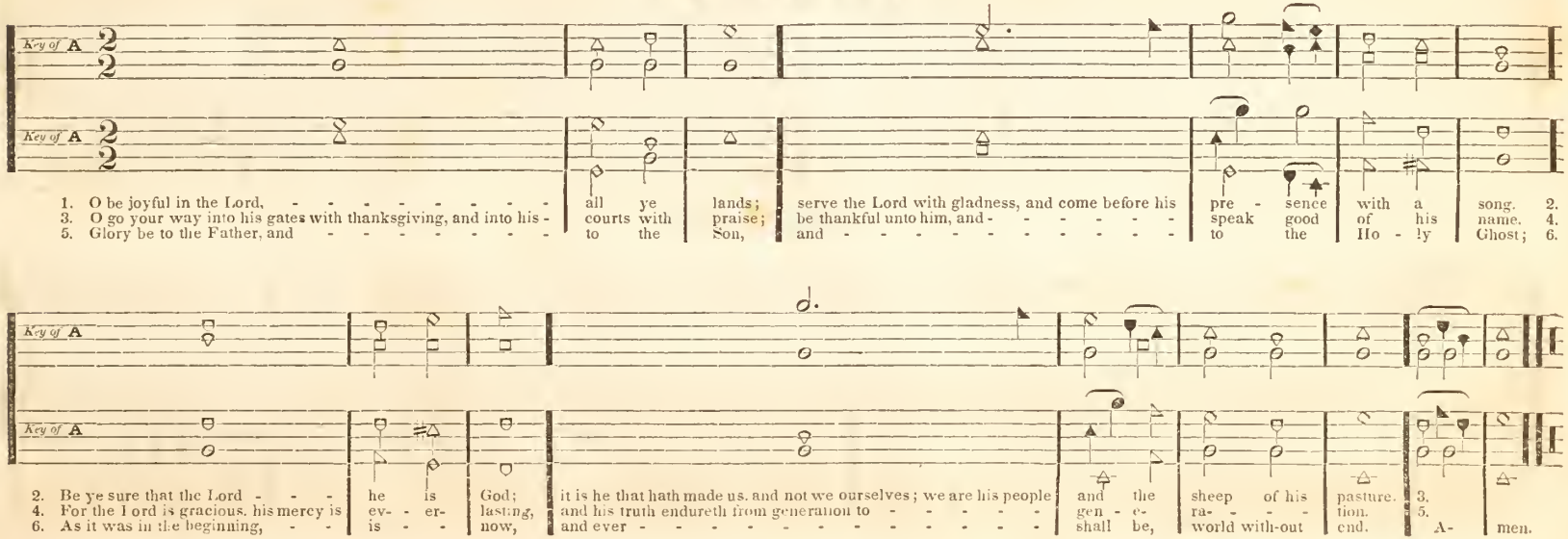
BENEDIC, ANIMA MEA.

NORRIS.

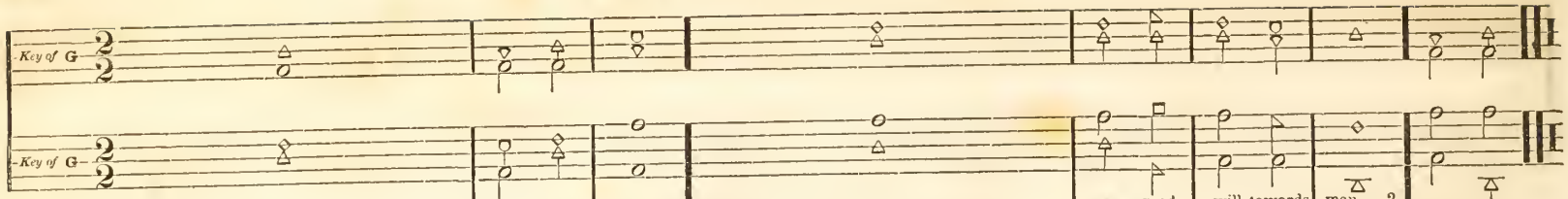


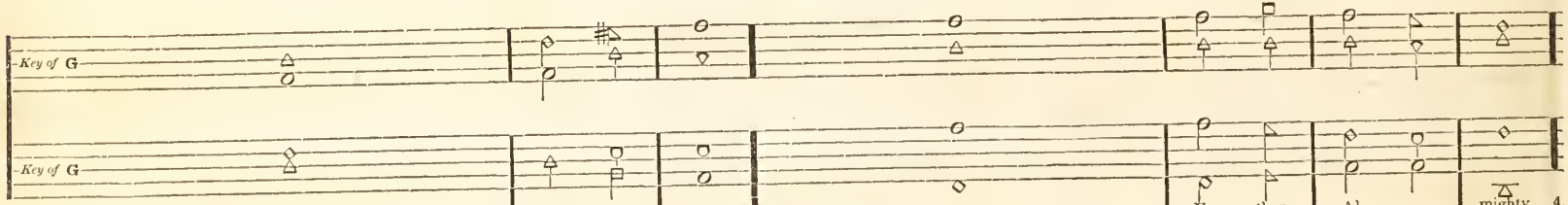


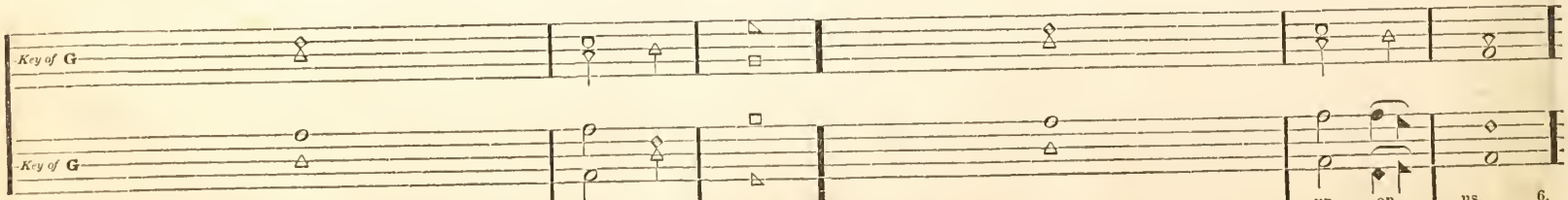
JUBILATE DEO.



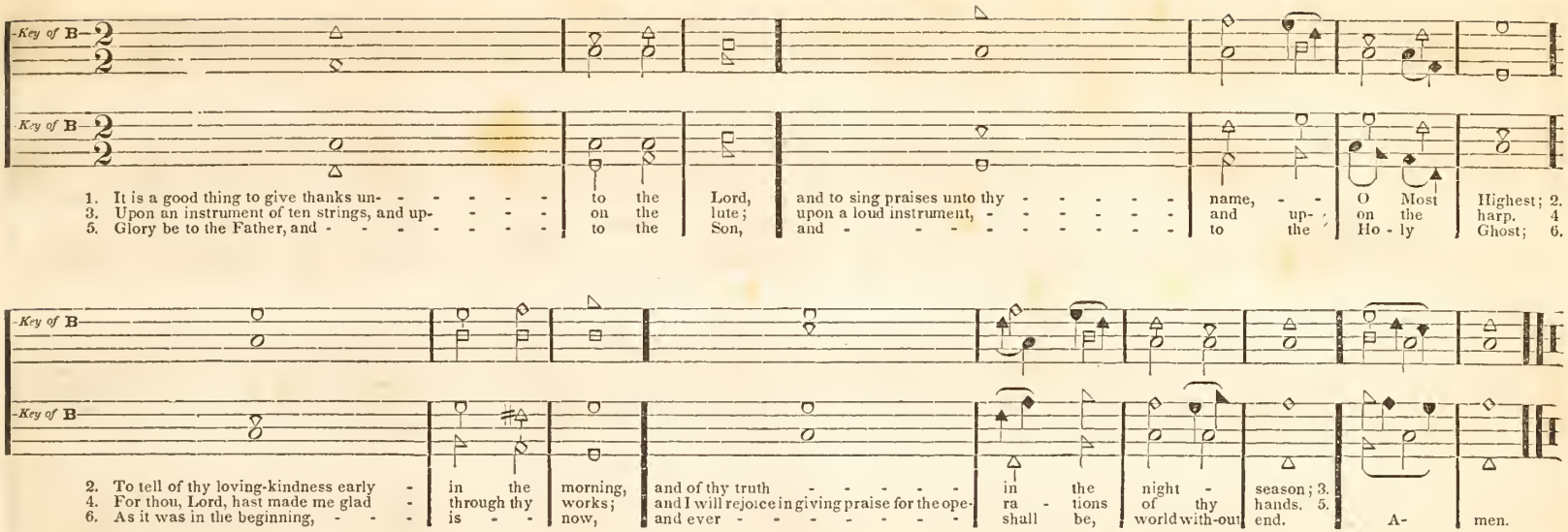
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.





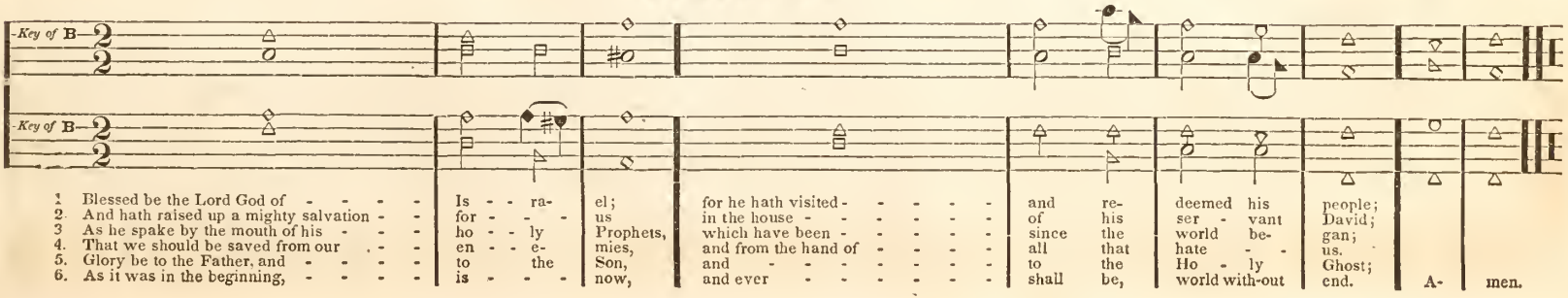


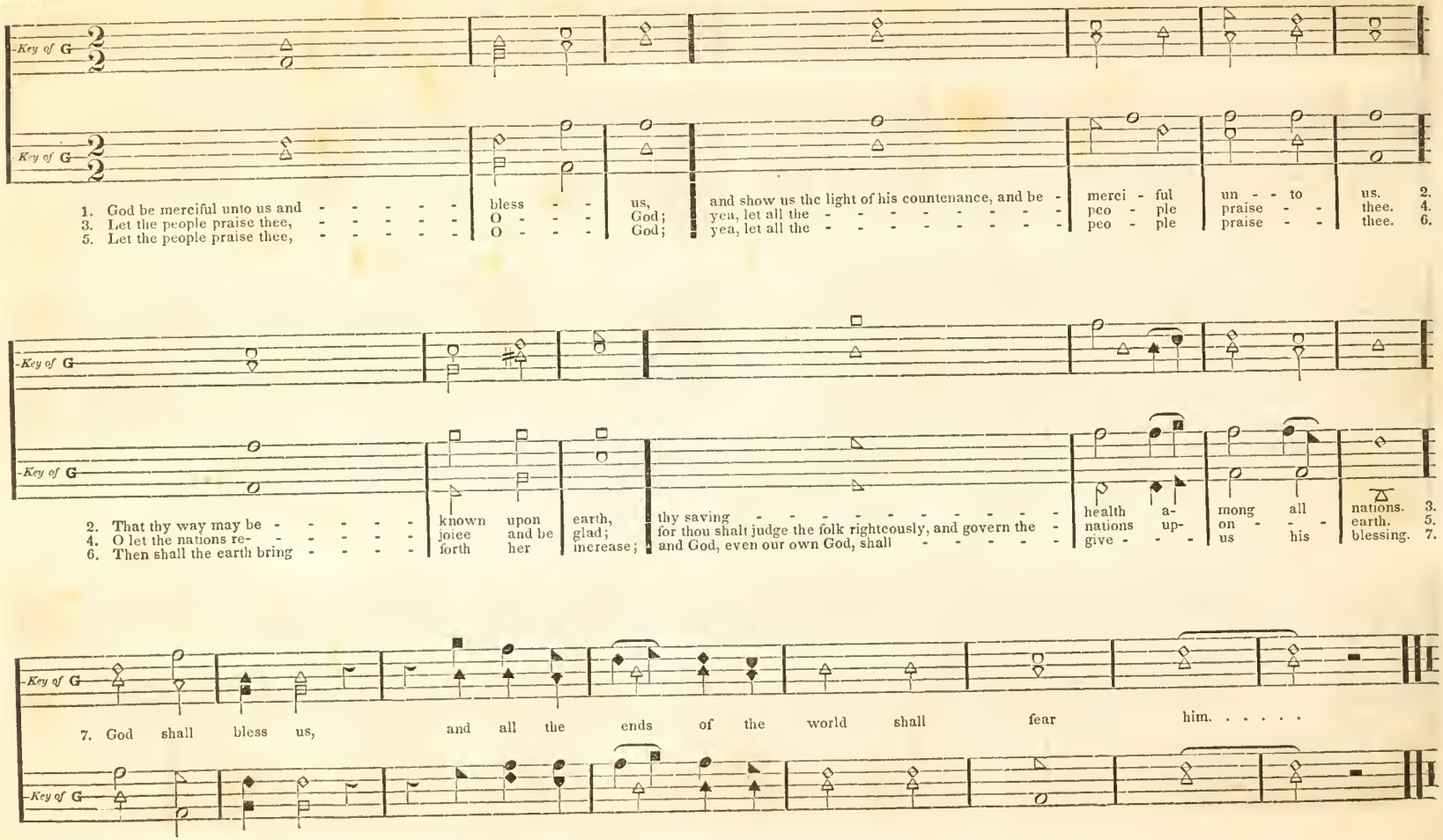
BONUM EST.

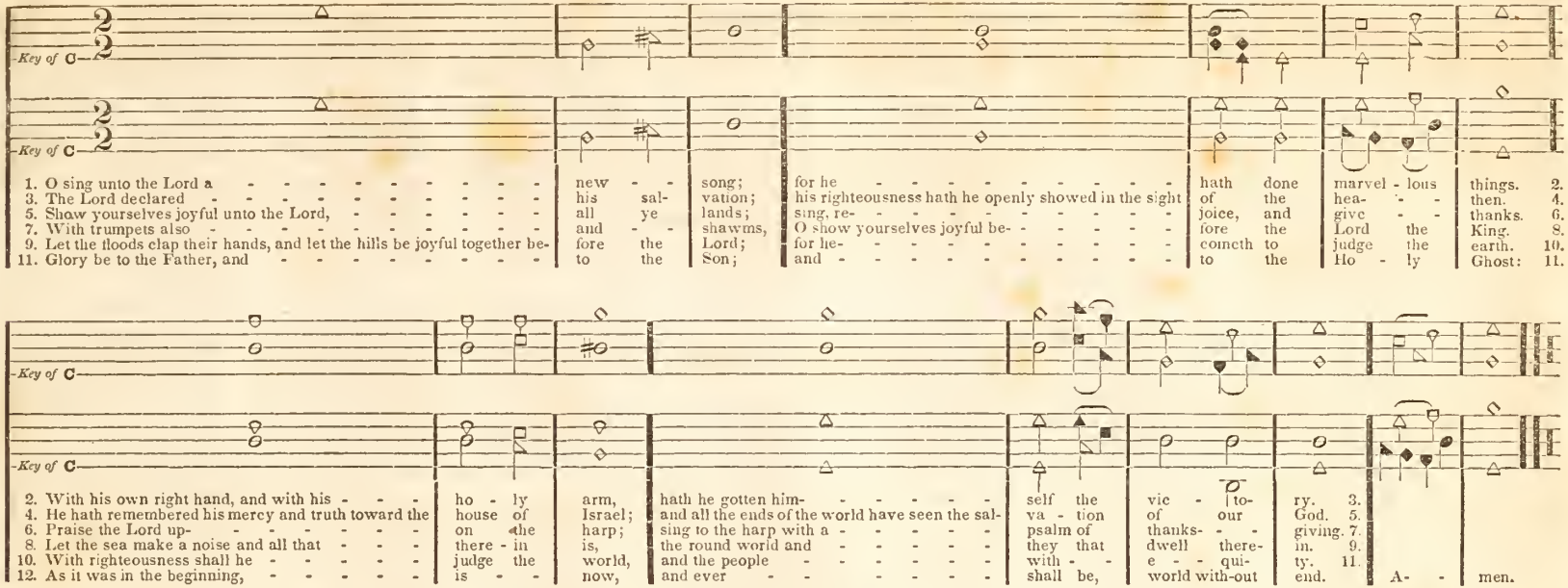


BENEDICTUS.

W. H. W. DARLEY.

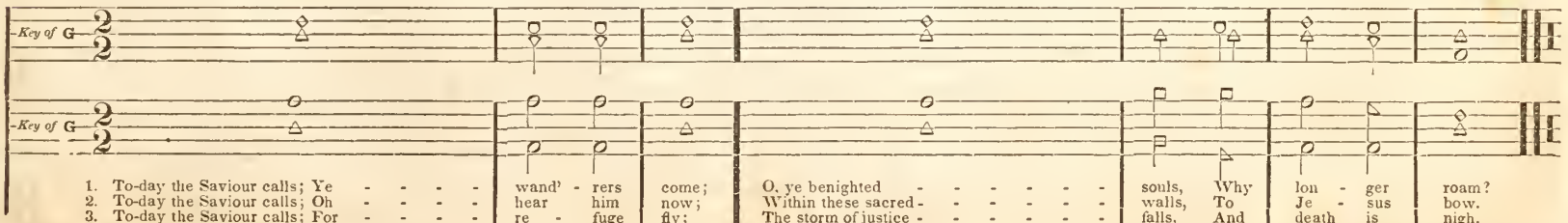



Key of G
1. God be merciful unto us and - - - - - bless - - us, and show us the light of his countenance, and be - merci - ful un - - to us. 2.
3. Let the people praise thee, - - - - - O - - - God; yea, let all the - - - - - - - - - peo - ple praise - - thee. 4.
5. Let the people praise thee, - - - - - O - - - God; yea, let all the - - - - - - - - - peo - ple praise - - thee. 6.
2. That thy way may be - - - - - known upon earth, thy saving - - - - - - - - - - health a- mong all nations. 3.
4. O let the nations re- - - - - joice and be glad; for thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the - nations up- on - - - earth. 5.
6. Then shall the earth bring - - - - forth her increase; and God, even our own God, shall - - - - - give - - - us his blessing. 7.
7. God shall bless us, and all the ends of the world shall fear him. . . . . .



To-day the Saviour calls. [Chant.]

GREGORIAN.



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RECOMMENDATIONS.

Mr. J. B. Aikin,

My dear sir:—I have carefully perused, and I may say studied, your new system of musical notation in the Christian Minstrel. I am not sufficiently a practical musician to be able to form a judgment of the value of the collection of tunes contained in the book. But of one thing I am perfectly certain. You have simplified the method by which an understanding of the theory of music is conveyed to the mind in a remarkable degree. Of all the sciences to which my attention has been directed, music is the most complicated and unintelligible in the ordinary modes of instruction. If I had enjoyed the advantages of your book twenty-five years ago, it would have saved me some months of perplexing study. The impression that peculiar musical talent is necessary to comprehend the principles of music, has kept thousands from all serious attempts to become acquainted with the science. Your system is capable, I am confident, of conveying to uninstructed minds such a knowledge, in a few days, as would require several months in the usual mode of instruction. At a time when there are so many pretenders to improvements in every branch of science, very few of which do not prove to be *mere* pretenders, you will, of course, meet with difficulties in introducing your book, but the truth is mighty and must ultimately prevail.

With great respect, I remain yours, truly, JOEL PARKER, D. D.,
Pastor of the Clinton street Presbyterian Church.

Philadelphia, June 25, 1846.

Mr. J. B. Aikin,

Dear sir:—I have an ear and soul for music; but of the science I am no master. Your selection of musical airs for public worship I deem excellent. In hearing *one* of your lectures on your improvements, I learned more of the science of music than I could ever before acquire. I shall not despair of understanding the science if I can get time thoroughly to study your "Elements of Music." With the sentiments of the Rev. Dr. Parker I fully concur.

EZRA STYLES ELY, D. D.,
Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, Northern Liberties.

Philadelphia, July 9th, 1846.

Mr. J. B. Aikin,

Dear sir:—The Christian Minstrel should command the attention of the musical public. In your work, the science of music is so simplified as to render a practical knowledge of it easily attainable. The difficulty of mastering and practically applying the common system of notation is so great that few persons whose time is limited succeed in overcoming it. You have done a good service to the church and to the community by removing the mysticism which has been hitherto unnecessarily thrown around a science whose humanizing influences can hardly be over-estimated. You have popularized music and made it accessible to the mass. Prejudice will doubtless look on your improvements with jaundiced eyes; but your system must succeed. I am satisfied that you have taken up the "stumbling-blocks out of the way of the people," and henceforth he who [illegible] may read music. Truly your friend, THOS. MACKELLAR.

Philadelphia, July 13, 1846.

From the Christian Observer.

To simplify whatever is complex, is one of the great purposes to which the genius of the age is applied. The results of this process may be seen in most of the text-books in our schools, and in every scientific manual. In the work before us, we have an illustration of this process in the science of music. As we are not prepared, from personal knowledge, to speak of its merits, we subjoin the estimate of another.

The Rev. Dr. Newton, of Mississippi, in a recent letter to the Editor, says:—"I have examined the work in manuscript, and do not hesitate to say, that the changes made by Mr. Aikin in the mode of writing music, and of presenting the whole subject, must, as soon as they are examined and appreciated, throw all previous publications into the shade. The system is founded in nature—it is simple, and in fact the only consistent intelligible system that has ever been devised."

From the Presbyterian.

THIS is an attempt to simplify the science of music, and render it more easy of acquisition. The author, in his preface, says that he has found the old system very erroneous in five particulars, in all of which he has made improvements. His reasons for these changes are then given in a very clear and explicit manner, and, in conjunction with his Introduction to the science, leave no doubt that he is acquainted with the subject of which he treats. His system is one that ought not to be passed over without examination. The Preface and Elementary Principles demonstrate that he is a man of an acute and discriminating mind; and if he has obviated some of the difficulties to the acquirement of music, caused by the common notation, he has done a good service to the community. The collection comprises about four hundred pieces, which seem to have been selected with great care. To those acquainted with the old notation, the new offers no difficulties; indeed, it will save the most practised singer some thought.

From the Mississippi Baptist.

WE have received of our friend J. B. AIKIN, by the hand of Dr. UPSON, a copy of his new collection of church music. Many of our readers had the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with Mr. AIKIN, while he was in our state, and can testify to his success as a teacher of music. Mr. A. has made a laborious, and as we conceive, a most successful effort to simplify the rudiments of music, so as to bring them readily within the comprehension of scholars generally. It is a well known fact, that among the hundreds that have offered their services as teachers, not one in twenty could take a tune they were not acquainted with, and sing it in the round notes. Nearly all were in confusion in regard to time, and almost totally ignorant respecting the transposition of the scale. The two keys that have been so strenuously contended for, have always presented an insurmountable difficulty, to say nothing of other impediments that have sadly tended to retard the advancement of this highly useful and delightful science. It is easy to see how many of these difficulties are removed, from the following considerations:

1. By correcting the position of the letters on the staff half the scales are dispensed with.
2. By discarding the *imaginary* minor scale, there is but one to be learned.
3. The use of flats and sharps as signatures to determine the keys is laid aside.
4. Instead of *nine* varieties of time, he employs but *two*.
5. The shape of every note in the scale indicates its name.

Let no one condemn these changes until they have given them a fair examination. Prejudice and personal interest will probably raise a war against this work; but even should its use be somewhat limited thereby, it *will* succeed, and prove a distinguished aid to the cause of sacred music.